

Mrs. A. B. Kendig
217 So Green St
Lancaster Pa

FULL GOSPEL SONGS

"I will praise the name of God with a song"





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Full Gospel Songs



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Full Gospel Songs

1 Spirit Divine, Come In.

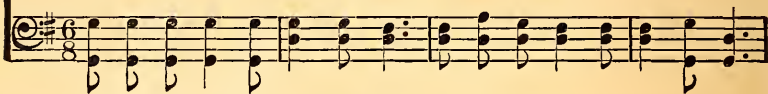
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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.



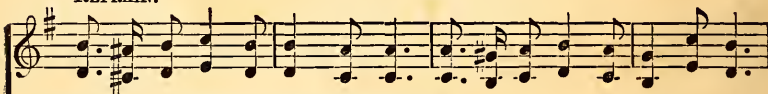
1. Lord, I am wait-ing at Thy feet, My con-se-cra-tion is com-plete;
2. Wea-ry of bat-tles fought with-in, Save me and cleanse me from all sin;
3. Noth-ing of mer-it I can bring, Trust-ing-ly to Thy cross I cling;
4. All that I have I give to Thee, All that I am e-ter-nal-ly;



Noth-ing from Thee would I with-hold, Let me Thy glo-ri-ous face be-hold.
This is my long-ing, my de-sire; Come, Thou re-fin-ing, cleans-ing fire.
Spir-it of God, I bid Thee come, Make my poor heart Thy roy-al throne.
Noth-ing with-hold-ing, all is Thine, Reign Thou with-in this heart of mine.



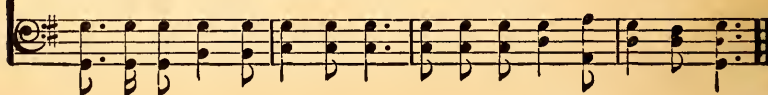
REFRAIN.



Emp-tied of self, and filled with Thee, Spir-it of God, a-bide with me;



Help me to die to self and sin, Spir-it di-vine, come in, come in!



Speak to My Soul.

L. L. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY L. L. PICKETT.

Adapted by L. L. Pickett.

1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in lov-ing
 2. Speak to Thy children ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will; Let me know all my

kindness, "Thou art not left a-lone." Open my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to
 gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con-se-cra-tion Yield their whole
 du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo-ri - fy Thee, Help me to

hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re-joice.
 lives to Thee, Has-ten Thy coming king-dom, Till our dear Lord we see.
 show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid-ding, Honor Thee all my days.

CHORUS.

{ Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whis-pers of love to me,
 { Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten-d'rest tone,

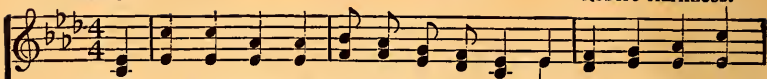
"Thou shalt be al-ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free." }
 Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit) } a - lone."

Such Love.

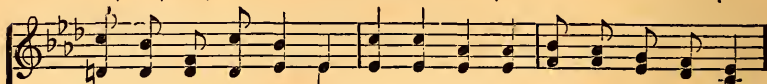
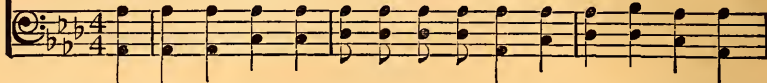
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C. Bishop.

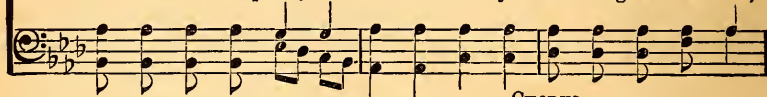
Robert Harkness.



1. That God should love a sin-ner such as I, Should yearn to change my
2. That Christ should join so free-ly in the scheme, Al-though it meant His
3. That for a wil-ful out-cast such as I, The Fa-ther planned, the
4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to



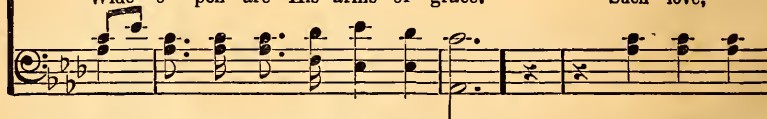
sor- row in- to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,
 death on Cal-va-ry, Did ev-er hu-man tongue find no- bler theme
 Sav-ior bled and died; Re-demp-tion for a worth-less slave to buy,
 fill a serv-ant's place; The "Far-off coun-try" wan-d'rings all are done,



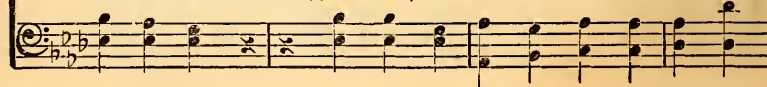
CHORUS.



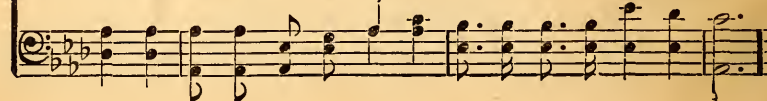
How won-der-ful is love like this!
 Than love di-vine that ran-somed me? Such love,..... such
 Who long had law and grace de-fied.
 Wide o-pen are His arms of grace. Such love,



won-drous love, Such love, (Such love,) such won-drous love, That God should



love a sin-ner such as I, How won-der-ful is love like this!



4 The Blood Will Never Lose Its Power.

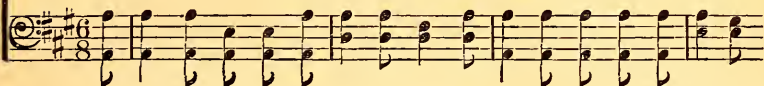
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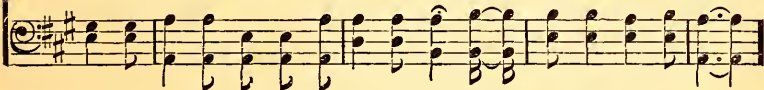
W. Stillman Martin.



1. The blood that Jesus once shed for me, As my Re-deem-er, up - on the
2. It gives us ac-cess to God on high, From "far off places" it brings us
3. It is a shel-ter for rich and poor, It is to heav-en the o - pen
4. And when with all of the blood-washed throng We sing in glo - ry redemption's



tree; The blood that setteth the pris'ner free, Will nev - er lose its pow'r.
nigh; To precious blessings that nev - er die, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
door; The sinner's mer-it for-ev - er-more, It will nev - er lose its pow'r.
song; We'll pass the glo-ri-ous truth a - long, It has nev - er lost its pow'r.



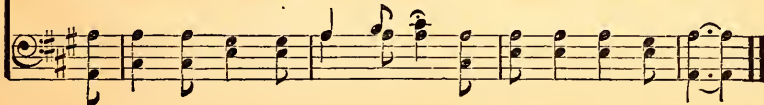
CHORUS.



It will nev - er lose its pow'r, It will nev - er lose its pow'r;
ho - ly pow'r, ho - ly pow'r;



The blood that cleans-es from all sin Will nev - er lose its pow'r.

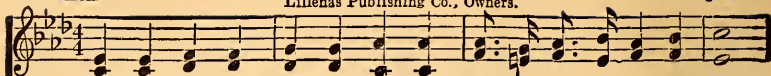


Lead Me Higher.

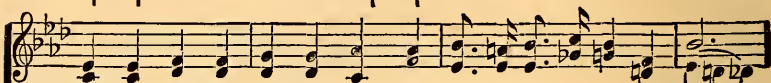
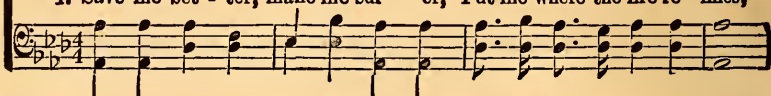
Anon.

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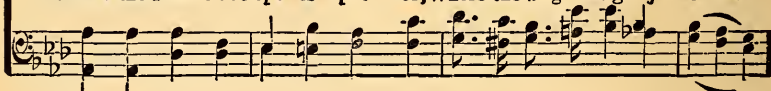
C. F. Weigela.



1. Je - sus lead me up the moun - tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High - er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - bove all earth - ly good,
3. Lead me high - er, noth - ing dread - ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,



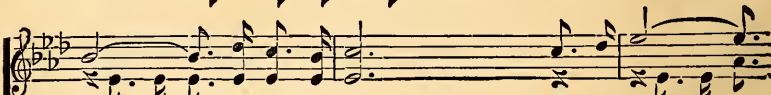
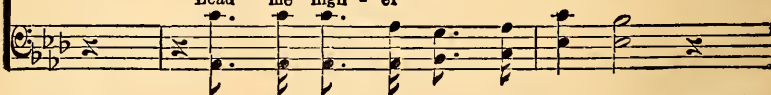
Where the saints can see the foun - tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods —
In thy footsteps keep me tread - ing, Give me grace to reach the top.
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.



CHORUS.

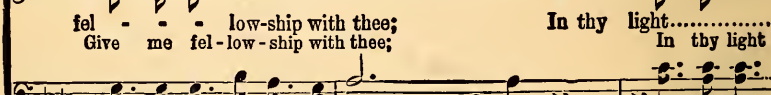


Lead me high - er up the moun - tain, Give me
Lead me high - er

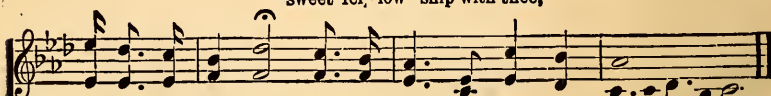


fel - low - ship with thee;
Give me fel - low - ship with thee;

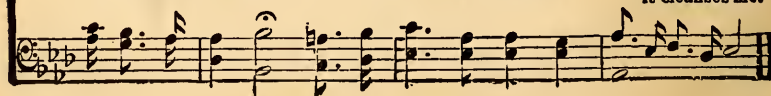
In thy light.....
In thy light



sweet fel - low - ship with thee;

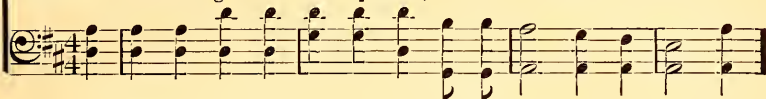


I see the foun - tain, And the blood is cleansing me.
it cleanses me.





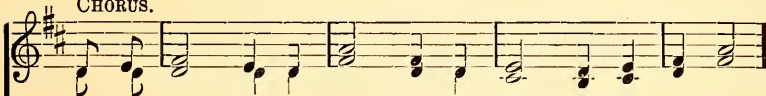
1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing pow'r, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
 And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
 And tri-umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!



CHORUS.



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord!

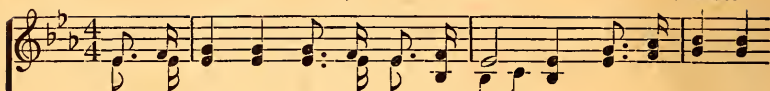


He is Mine.

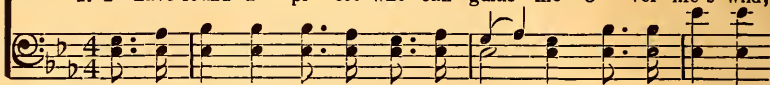
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



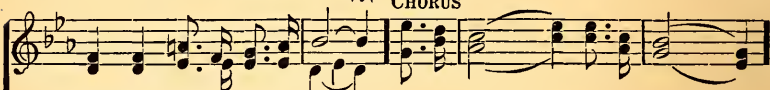
1. I have found a friend who can - not fal - ter, All my deep - est
2. I have found a Sav - ior who could save me When re - pent - ing
3. I have found a coun - sel - lor un - fail - ing, I have found a
4. I have found a pi - lot who can guide me O - ver life's wild,



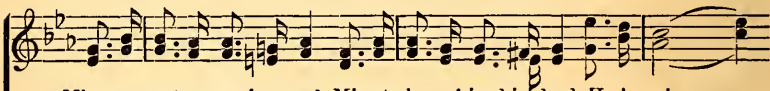
needs He can sup - ply; One whose love was never known to al - ter, Strong, un -
un - to Him I came; Life e - ter - nal, hope and peace He gave me, Joy un -
com - fort - er di - vine; My pro - tec - tion 'mid the foes as - sail - ing, Best of
ev - er chang - ing sea; Who in love will ev - er stand be - side me, Till my



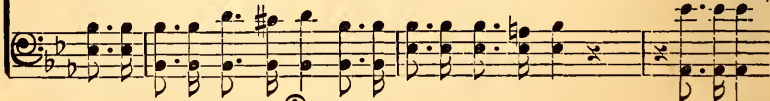
CHORUS



chang - ing, faith - ful, ev - er nigh -
end - ing, glo - ry to His name! He is mine,.... He is mine,....
all I know that He is mine.
barque shall safe - ly anchored be.



Mine to meet my ev - 'ry need, Mine to be a friend in - deed; He is mine,....
He is mine,



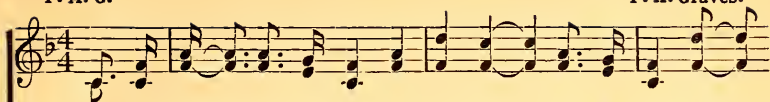
He is mine, Hal - le - lu - jah, I know He is mine,....
He is mine, I know He's mine.



Honey In The Rock.

F. A. G.

F. A. Graves.



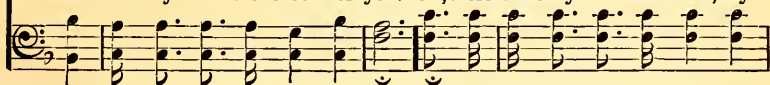
1. O my broth-er, do you know the Sav-ior, Who is won-drous,
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gracious?" Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un-to God the Fa-ther, "What wilt Thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by-ways, Preach the word to the



kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
 way that's new? Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun - tain?
 me to do?" Nev-er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
 man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth-er,



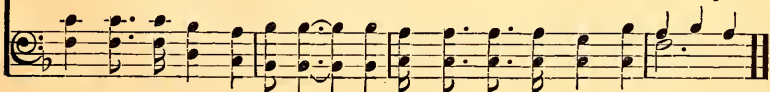
There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my



broth-er, my broth-er, There's Honey in the Rock for you; Leave your
 my broth-er, for you;



sins for the blood to cov-er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you.
 for you.



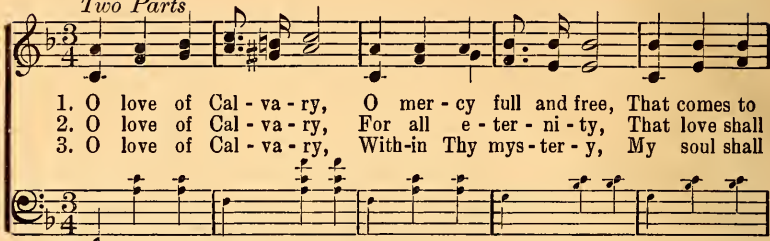
O Love of Calvary.

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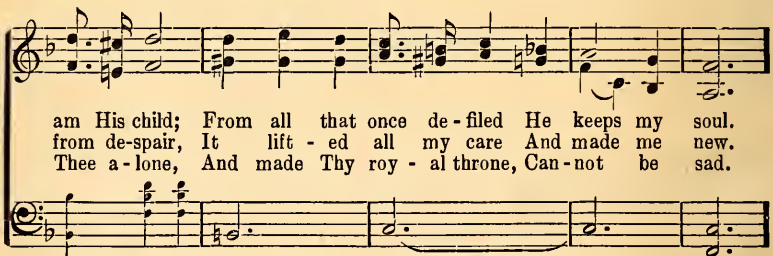
Haldor Lillenas.

Two Parts


1. O love of Cal - va - ry, O mer - cy full and free, That comes to
 2. O love of Cal - va - ry, For all e - ter - ni - ty, That love shall
 3. O love of Cal - va - ry, With-in Thy mys - ter - y, My soul shall



res - cue me And make me whole! Al-though by sin be-guiled, Thro' grace I
 ev - er be Un - dy - ing, true! That love beyond com-pare, Redeemed me
 ev - er be A-mazed, but glad! My heart, once hard as stone, Transformed by



am His child; From all that once de - filed He keeps my soul.
 from de-spair, It lift - ed all my care And made me new.
 Thee a-lone, And made Thy roy - al throne, Can-not be sad.

CHORUS



O love of Cal - va - ry, O love di - vine, O mer - cy

Two Parts


full and free, That love is mine! As high as heav'n a - bove,

O Love of Calvary.

Full Harmony

Deep as the sea, Broad as e - ter - ni - ty, O Cal - va - ry.

10

How He Must Have Loved Me.

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C. W. Waggoner.

Dovie Osborne Jones.

1. I have found a Friend in Je - sus, How He must have loved me!
 2. Je - sus was de-spised, re - ject - ed, How He must have loved me!
 3. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, How He must have loved me!

Now I know how sweet His peace is, How He must have loved me!
 Mocked by foes, by friends neg - lect - ed, How He must have loved me!
 Sev - ered ev - 'ry chain that bound me, How He must have loved me!

Je - sus loved me ere I knew Him, Love that to Gol - go - tha drew Him,
 All a - lone the wine-press treading, And the hate-hedged pathway threading;
 Je - sus to the cross was giv - en, Hands, and feet, and side were riv - en;

Love that bowed Him, broke Him, slew Him; How He must have loved me!
 Blood and sweat His fore-head bead-ing, How He must have loved me!
 All my sins He has for - giv - en, How He must have loved me!

Lift Me Up Above The Shadows.

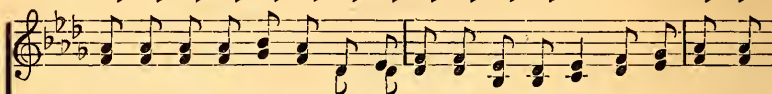
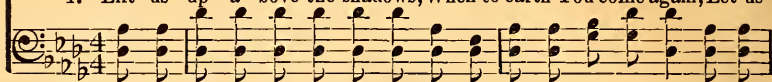
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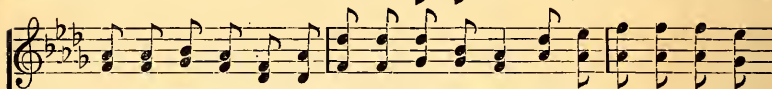
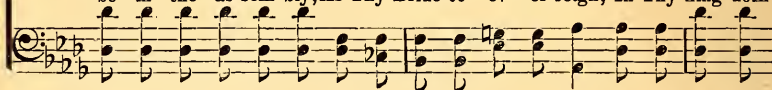
R. E. Winsett.



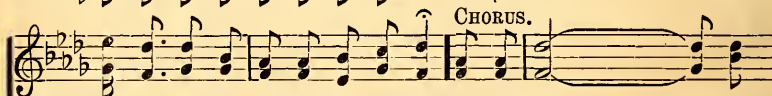
1. Lift me up a - bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me
2. Lift me up a - bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me
3. Lift me up a - bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in - to joy, Lift me
4. Lift us up a - bove the shadows, When to earth You come again, Let us



up a - bove the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found; Lift me up a -
up, my bless-ed Sav-ior, Let me to Thy bosom fly; There no e - vil
up a - bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al - loy; Then when death must
be in the as - sem - bly, As Thy Bride to ev - er reign; In Thy king - dom

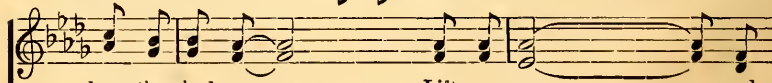


bove my weakness, lift me up in - to Thy strength, Lift me up a - bove the
thing can touch me, o - ver on the shin - ing side, Lift me up a - bove the
claim my spir - it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a - bove the
full of glo - ry, with our friends we'll ev - er be, Lift us up a - bove the

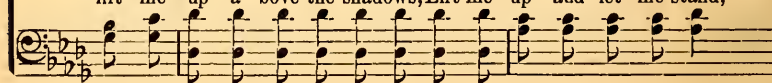


CHORUS.

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up a -
shad-ows, Let me ev - er - more a - bide.
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. Lift me up a - bove the shad-ows,



bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and
lift me up a - bove the shadows, Lift me up and let me stand,



Lift Me Up Above The Shadows.




let me stand on the moun - - - tain tops of
 lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo-ry, on the
 glo-ry, Let me dwell in Beulah land.
 mountain tops of glory, Let me dwell in Beulah land, O let me dwell in Beulah land.

12

Blessed Be the Name.

Wm. H. Clark.

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1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su-preme, Who
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand. Ex - al - ted more and more, At
 3. His name shall be the Coun-sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace; Of
 4. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man, Once ruin - ed by the fall, Thou

CHORUS.
 gave His Son for man to die, That He might man redeem.
 God the Father's own right hand, Where angel hosts a-dore. Blessed be the name,
 all earth's kingdoms Conqueror, Whose reign shall never cease.
 hast devised salvation's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

1 2
 bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name of the Lord; of the Lord.

Wonderful Peace.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior I found, Won - der - ful peace,
 2. Peace like a riv - er so deep and so broad, Won - der - ful peace,
 3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der - ful peace,
 4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der - ful peace,

won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a - round;
 won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of God,
 won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing psalm,
 won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from sin,

CHORUS.
 I have peace, sweet peace..... Peace, peace,
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous peace.

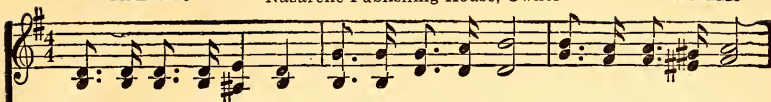
won - der - ful peace; Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace; Since my Re - deem - er has

Poco rit. - - - - -
 ran - somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
 won - der - ful peace.

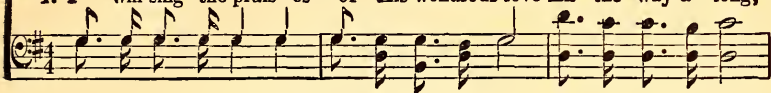
ADA BLANKHORN.

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Nazarene Publishing House, Owner

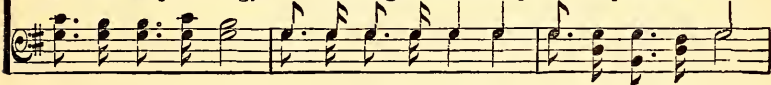
L. E. JONES.



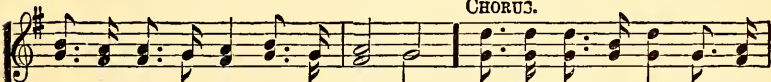
1. There is One who loves me, One who is my friend All the way a - long,
2. He doth still the tempest, bid its tu-mult cease, All the way a - long,
3. In my Lord and Sav - ior I will joy - ful be All the way a - long,
4. I will sing the prais - es of His wondrous love All the way a - long,



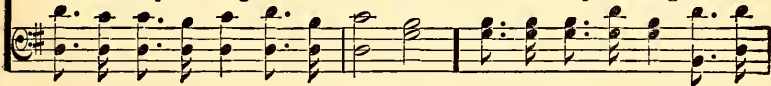
all the way a - long; He is ev - er near me, read - y to de - fend;
 all the way a - long; In the time of troub - le keeps in per - fect peace;
 all the way a - long; Speaking words of com - fort sweet and dear to me,
 all the way a - long; I will sing more sweet - ly in my home a - bove:



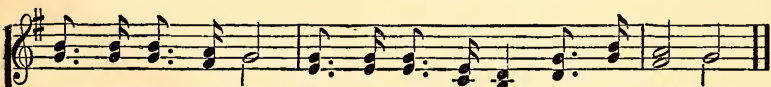
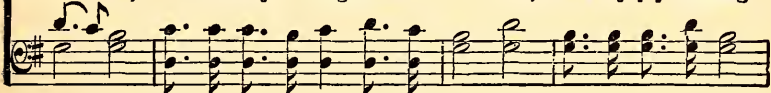
CHORUS.



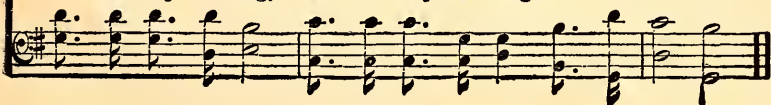
All the way a - long it is Je - sus. All the way a - long it is



Je - sus, All the way a - long bless - ed Je - sus; He's my joy and song



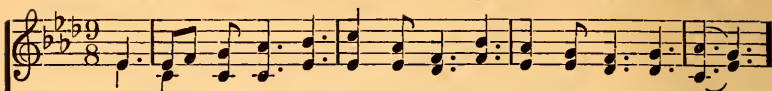
All the way a - long; All the way a - long it is Je - sus.



15 O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

Fred A. Fillmore.



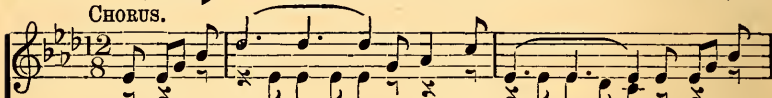
1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest - home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care.



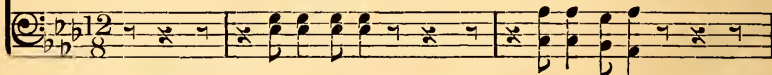
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.



CHORUS.



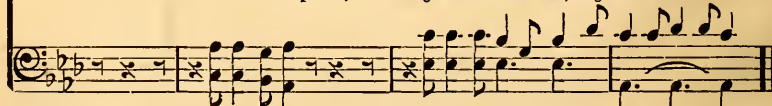
Then day by day a - long your way, The seeds of
Then day by day along your way,



prom - - - ise cast, That ripened grain
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain



from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last.
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.



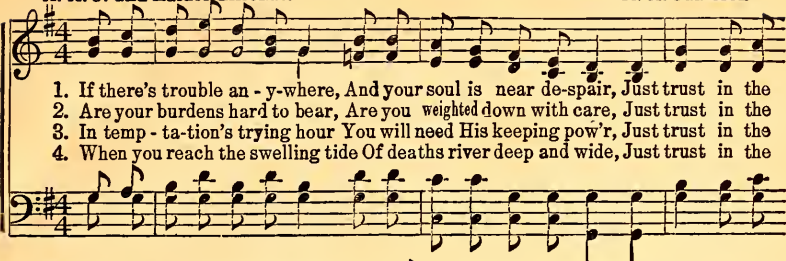
Be gathered home at last.

16 He Will Garry You Through.

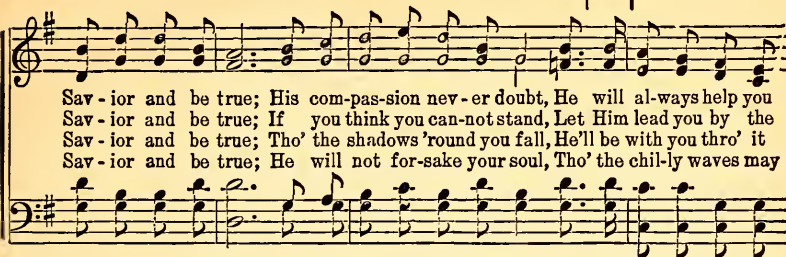
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A. A. J. and Haldor Lillenas.

A. A. Jameson.

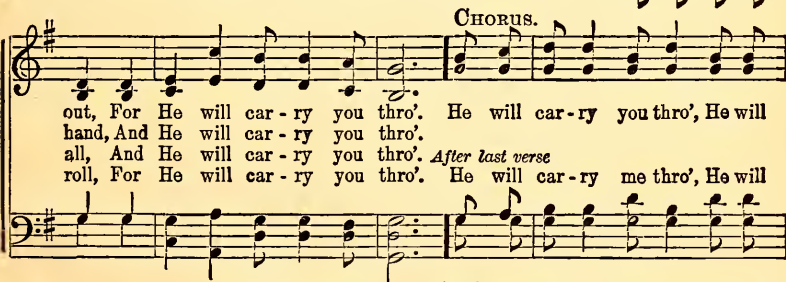


1. If there's trouble an - y-where, And your soul is near de-spair, Just trust in the
 2. Are your burdens hard to bear, Are you weighted down with care, Just trust in the
 3. In temp - ta-tion's trying hour You will need His keeping pow'r, Just trust in the
 4. When you reach the swelling tide Of deaths river deep and wide, Just trust in the

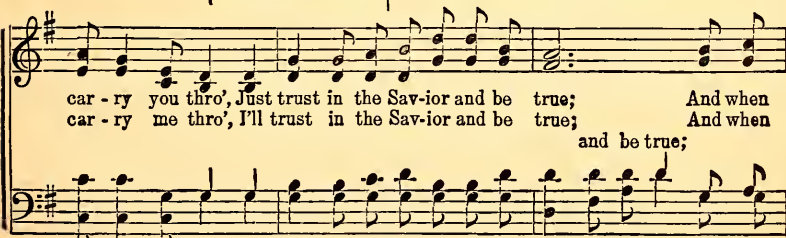


Sav - ior and be true; His com-pas-sion nev - er doubt, He will al-ways help you
 Sav - ior and be true; If you think you can-not stand, Let Him lead you by the
 Sav - ior and be true; Tho' the shadows 'round you fall, He'll be with you thro' it
 Sav - ior and be true; He will not for-sake your soul, Tho' the chil-ly waves may

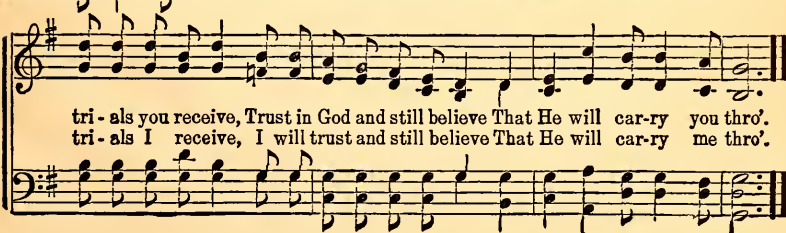
CHORUS.



out, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry you thro', He will
 hand, And He will car - ry you thro'.
 all, And He will car - ry you thro'. *After last verse*
 roll, For He will car - ry you thro'. He will car - ry me thro', He will



car - ry you thro', Just trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when
 car - ry me thro', I'll trust in the Sav - ior and be true; And when
 and be true;



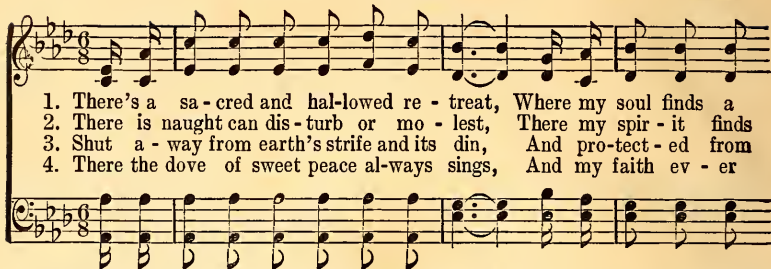
tri - als you receive, Trust in God and still believe That He will car - ry you thro'.
 tri - als I receive, I will trust and still believe That He will car - ry me thro'.

The Garden of My Heart.

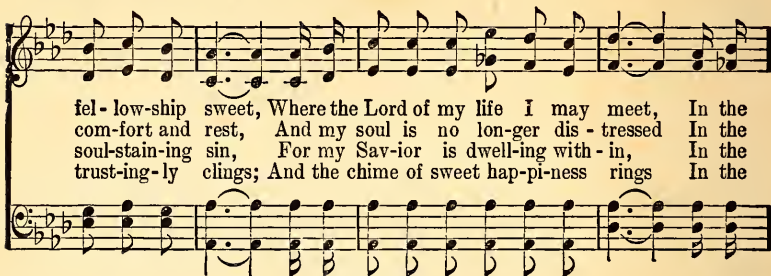
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

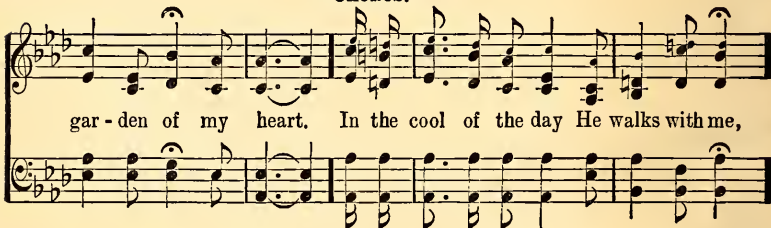


1. There's a sa - cred and hal - lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
 2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
 3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro - tect - ed from
 4. There the dove of sweet peace al - ways sings, And my faith ev - er

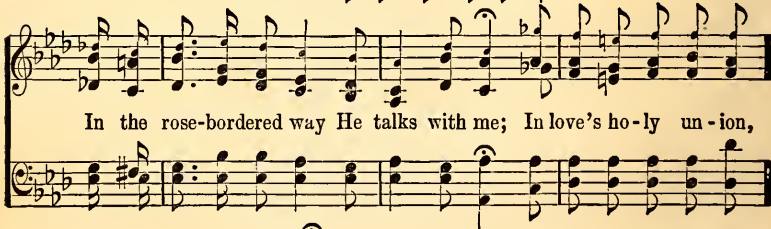


fel - low - ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the
 com - fort and rest, And my soul is no lon - ger dis - tressed In the
 soul - stain - ing sin, For my Sav - ior is dwell - ing with - in, In the
 trust - ing - ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap - pi - ness rings In the

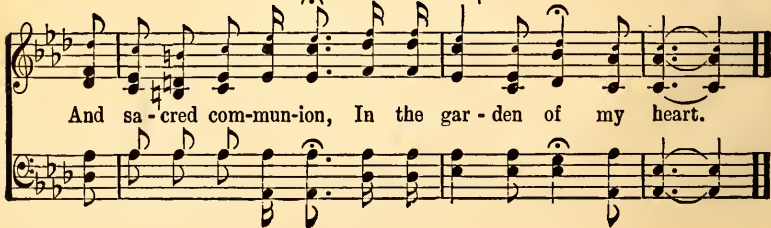
CHORUS.



gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,



In the rose - bordered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,



And sa - cred com - mun - ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

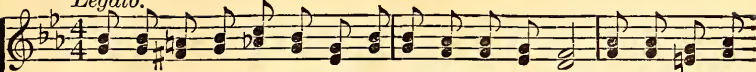
How Can I Be Lonely?


H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.


Legato.

- 
1. One is walk-ing with me o-ver life's un-e-ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-
 2. Days may bring their bur-dens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is
 3. In the hour of sad be-reave-ment or of bit-ter loss, I can find sup-
 4. In life's ros-y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In its noon-tide

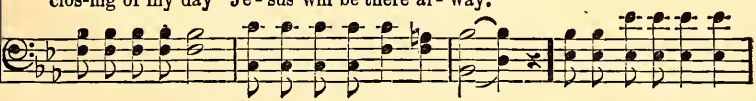


port-ing me each mo-moment of the day; How can I be lone-ly when such
near and helps to make them lighter grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its
port and con-so-la-tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf-f'ring all seem
hours with man-y cares and problems near, Or when eve-ning shadows fall at;

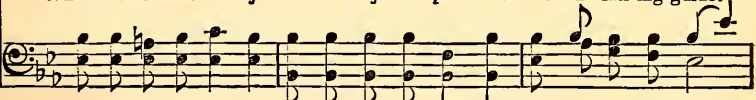
REFRAIN.



fel-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vine!
loss-es, or in-crease, Je-sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone-ly
glo-ri-fied when He Dai-ly walks and talks with me.
clos-ing of my day Je-sus will be there al-way.



When I've Je-sus on-ly To be my com-pan-ion and un-fail-ing guide:

rit.


Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side!

God Leads Us Along.

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NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

G. A. Y.

G. A. Young.

1. In shad - y, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God
 2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God

leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the
 leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Some-times in the val - ley in the
 leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de-
 leads His dear chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e -

wea - ry ones' feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
 ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

CHORUS.

Some thru the waters, some thru the flood, Some thru the fire, but all thru the Blood;

Rit.

Some thru great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. IN RENEWAL.

Priscilla J. Owens.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;

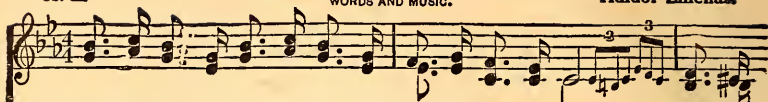
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Soldiers of Immanuel.

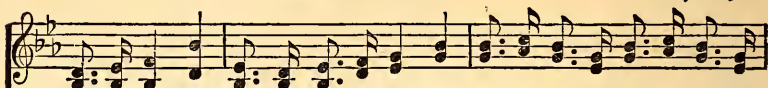
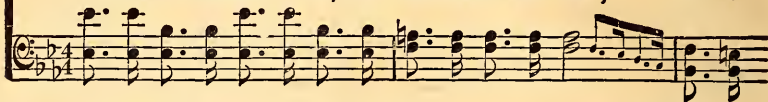
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

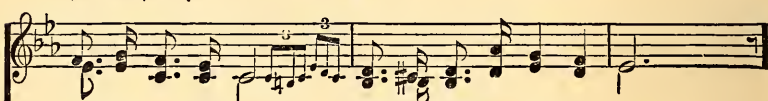
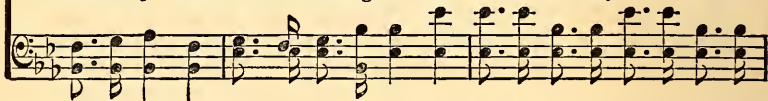
Haldor Lillenas.



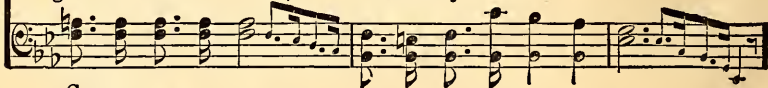
1. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly
 2. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of
 3. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a



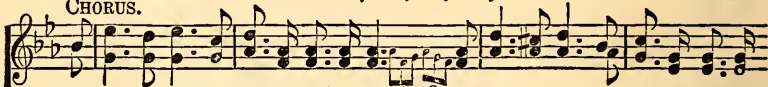
war-fare waging, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His
 tri-umph singing, shouts of vic-t'ry ringing; Fol-low your Commander, He is
 home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un - to Je-sus, He who is the



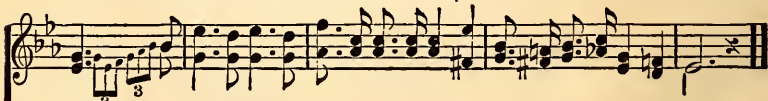
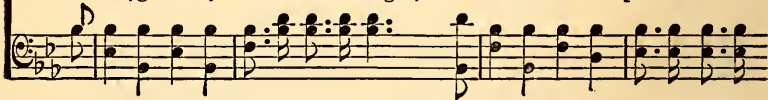
truth di-vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.
 with you ev - 'ry day; On-ward! is the bat-tle - cry.
 glo-rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar - mor down.



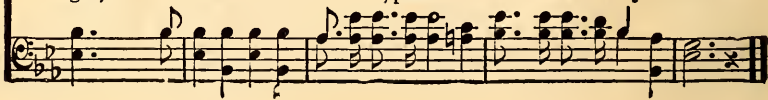
CHORUS.



Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to



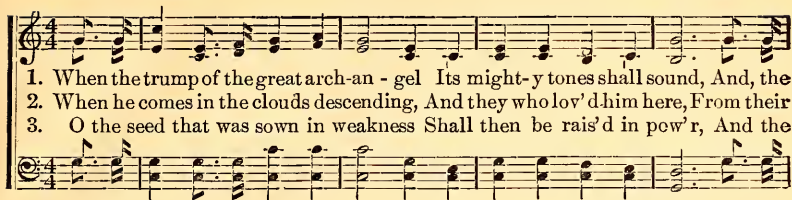
flight; Ye soldiers of Im-man-u-el, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.



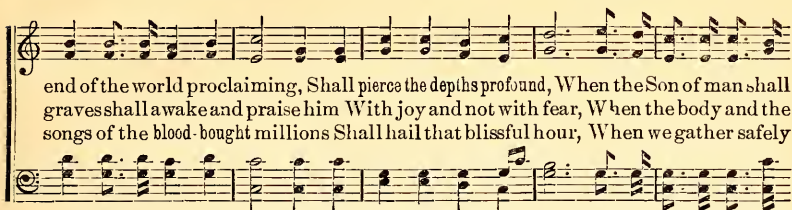
22. Changed in the Twinkling of an Eye.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

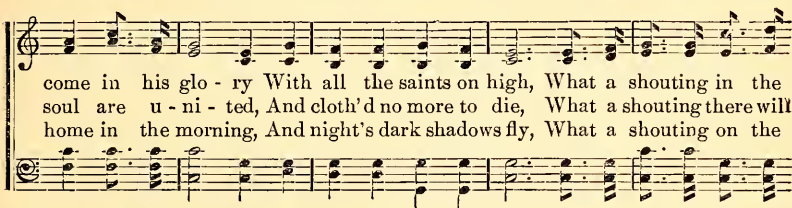
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



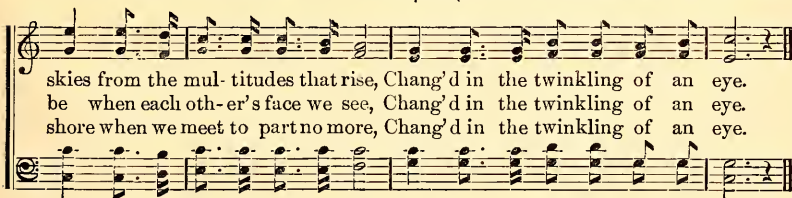
1. When the trump of the great arch-an - gel Its might-y tones shall sound, And, the
2. When he comes in the clouds descending, And they who lov'd him here, From their
3. O the seed that was sown in weakness Shall then be rais'd in pow'r, And the



end of the world proclaiming, Shall pierce the depths profound, When the Son of man shall
gravesshall awake and praise him With joy and not with fear, When the body and the
songs of the blood-bought millions Shall hail that blissful hour, When we gather safely

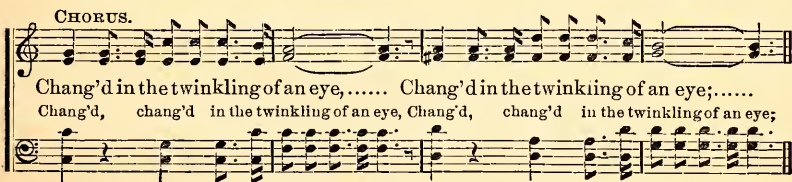


come in his glo - ry With all the saints on high, What a shouting in the
soul are u - ni - ted, And cloth'd no more to die, What a shouting there will
home in the morning, And night's dark shadows fly, What a shouting on the

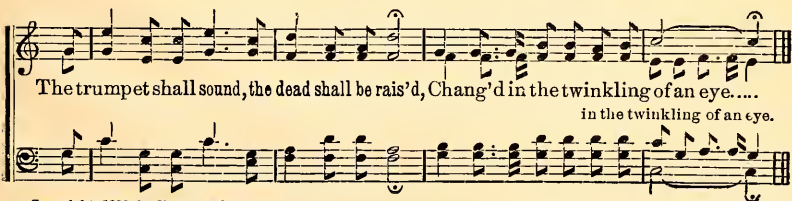


skies from the mul- titudes that rise, Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye.
be when each oth-er's face we see, Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye.
shore when we meet to part no more, Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye.

CHORUS.



Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye,..... Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye;.....
Chang'd, chang'd in the twinkling of an eye, Chang'd, chang'd in the twinkling of an eye;



The trumpet shall sound, the dead shall be rais'd, Chang'd in the twinkling of an eye....
in the twinkling of an eye.

23 There Shall be Showers of Blessing.

Maj. D. W. Whittle (El Nathan)

James McGranahan.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



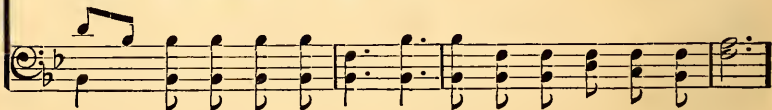
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS.



Show - - - ers of bless - ing, Showers of bless-ing we need:
Show - ers, showers of bless - ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the showers we plead.

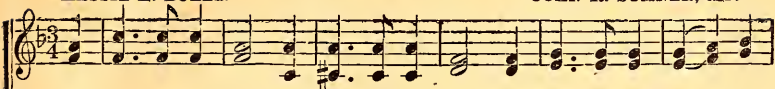


A Child of the King

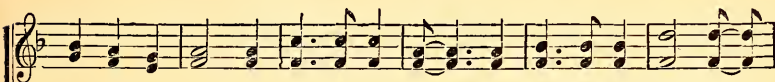
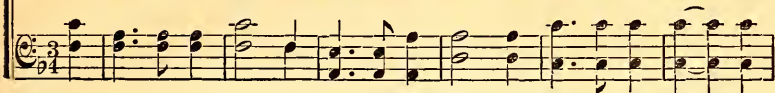
"Heirs of the kingdom."—James 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

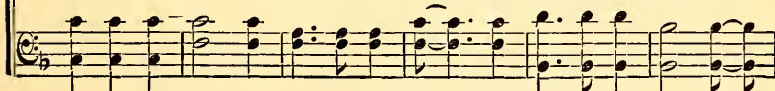
JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.



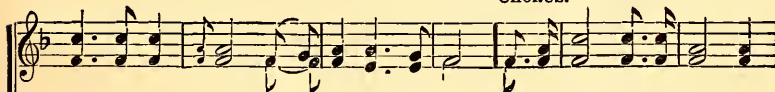
1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for



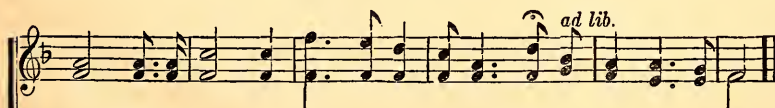
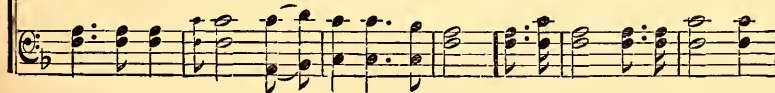
world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold, His
 poor-est of them; But now He is reigning for ev-er on high, And will
 a-lien by birth! But I've been a-do-pt-ed, my name's written down,—An
 me o-ver there! Tho' ex-iled from home, yet still I may sing: All



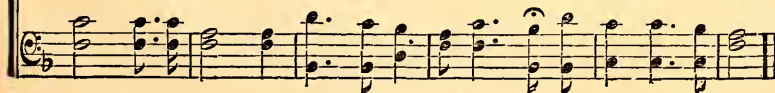
CHORUS.



cof-fers are full,—He has riches un-told.
 give me a home in heav'n by and by. I'm a child of the King! A
 heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!
 glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King!



child of the King! With Je-sus my Savior, I'm a child of the King!




My Mother's Old Bible Is True.

To the memory of Mother.

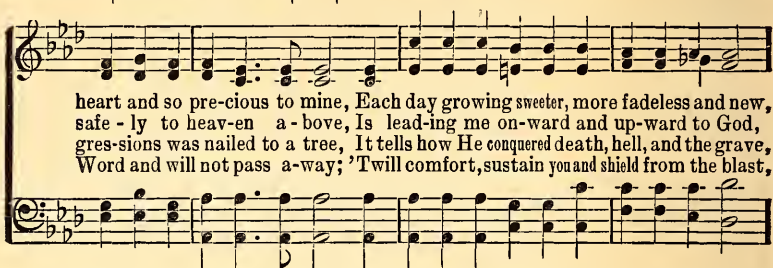
D. M. S.

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D. M. Shanks.

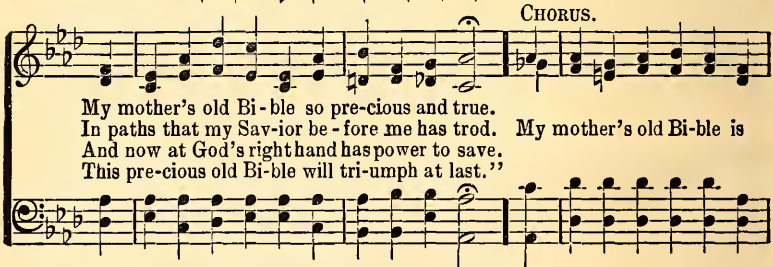


1. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, her treas - ure di - vine, So dear to her
 2. My moth-er's old Bi - ble, God's mes - sage of love, That guid - ed her
 3. It tells of a Sav - ior who suf - fered for me, Who for my trans -
 4. "This pre - cious old Bi - ble," she told me one day, "Is God's ho - ly

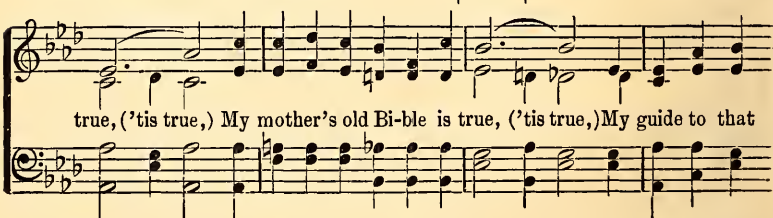


heart and so pre - cious to mine, Each day growing sweeter, more fadeless and new,
 safe - ly to heav - en a - bove, Is lead - ing me on - ward and up - ward to God,
 gres - sions was nailed to a tree, It tells how He conquered death, hell, and the grave,
 Word and will not pass a - way; 'Twill comfort, sustain you and shield from the blast,

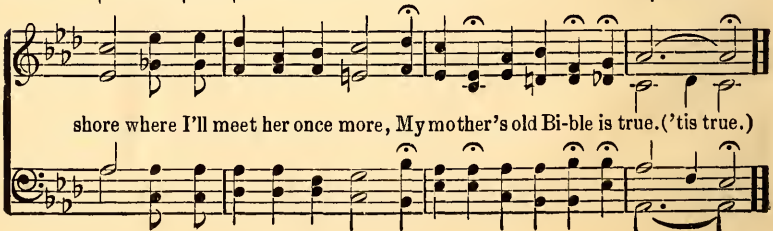
CHORUS.



My mother's old Bi - ble so pre - cious and true.
 In paths that my Sav - ior be - fore me has trod. My mother's old Bi - ble is
 And now at God's right hand has power to save.
 This pre - cious old Bi - ble will tri - umph at last."



true, ('tis true,) My mother's old Bi - ble is true, ('tis true,) My guide to that



shore where I'll meet her once more, My mother's old Bi - ble is true. ('tis true.)


I've Pitched My Tent In Beulah.


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M. J. H.


NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

Mrs. M. J. Harris.

- 
1. I long a - go left E - gypt for the promised land, I trust-ed in my
 2. I followed close beside Him, and the land soon found, I did not halt or
 3. I start-ed for the highlands where the fruits a-bound, I pitched my tent near
 4. My heart is so en-rap-tured as I press a-long, Each day I find new




Sav - ior, and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vic-t'ry thro' the
trem - ble, for Ca-naan I was bound; My Guide I ful - ly trust-ed, and He
He-bron, there grapes of Eshcol found, With milk and honey flowing, and new
blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev-er march-ing on-ward to that

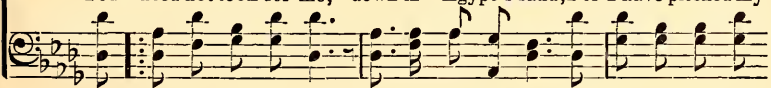


great Red Sea, I sang a song of tri-umph, and shout-ed I am free!
led me in, I shout-ed, Hal-le-lu-jah! my heart is free from sin.
wine so free; I have no love for E-gypt, it has no charms for me.
land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's builded in the sky.


CHORUS.



You need not look for me, down in Egypt's sand, For I have pitched my



tent far up in Beu-lah land; You tent far up in Beu-lah land.

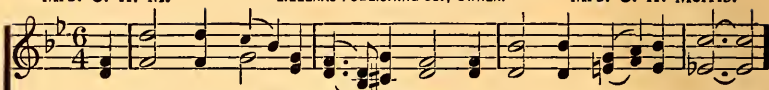


Back to Pentecost.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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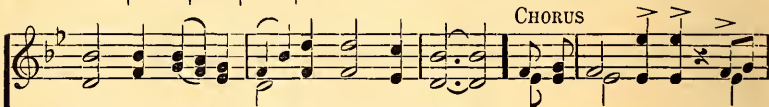
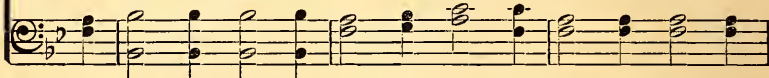
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



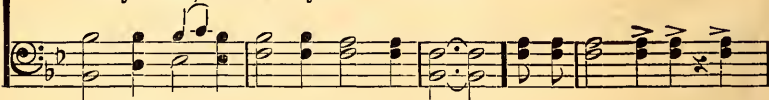
1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a - way,
2. Church of the Liv - ing God, a - rise The full - ness to re - ceive;
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all;
4. Then quick - ly "back to Pen - te-cost," That bless-ed up - per room;



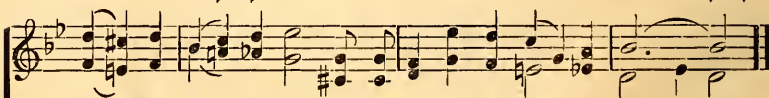
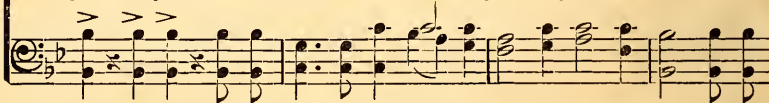
Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for -
Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place, Shall feel the need of
Then let us hum-bly, bold - ly press, Our her - it - age in
And pray the might-y Lord of Hosts To send on us the



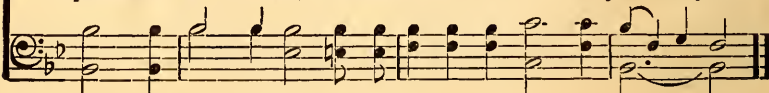
ev - er-more, A - bid - ing day by day.
sav - ing grace, And shall on Christ be - lieve. Has He come to you, to
Christ pos-sess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.



you, to you? Has the Com-fort-er come to you?(to you?)The Lord will re-



prove the world of sin, When the Com-fort-er comes to you. (to you.)



Rise And Shine.

Rev. Jarette E. Aycock.

Copyright, 1924, by Rev. Jarette E. Aycock.

Mrs. Dell Aycock.

1. When our Lord re-turms to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall
 2. Pri - son bars of death can't hold us When our Sav-iour comes a-gain, We shall
 3. With our loved ones gone be-fore us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine; We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev - er
 rise and shine; From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with
 shine and shine; There we'll shout and praise our Saviour, Who re-
 We shall rise and shine, we shall shine;

CHORUS.
 more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise,
 Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.
 deemed us for His own, We shall shine and shine. We shall rise,
 We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine, We shall shine with Him in glory by and by; When the
 we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise and shine.
 We shall rise

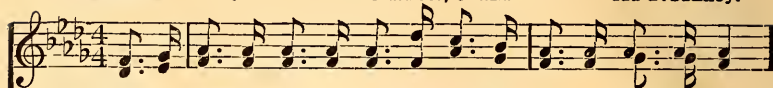
29 When the Mists Have Rolled Away.

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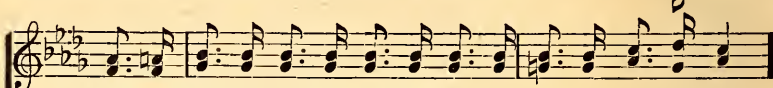
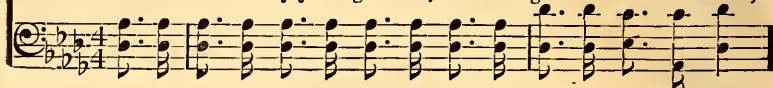
Annie Herbert. Arr.

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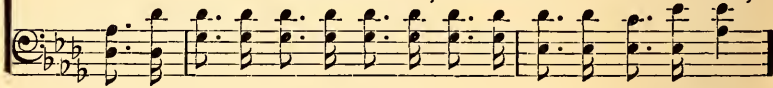
Ida D. Sankey.



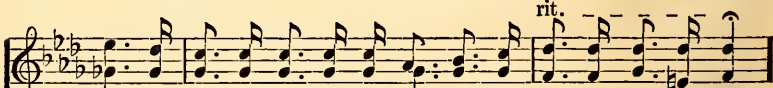
1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - ry, burdened heart;
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gath - er round the throne;



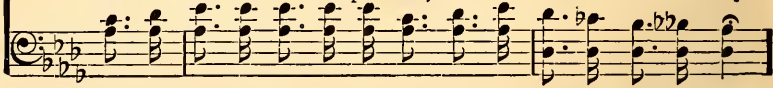
And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv - er and the rills,
Oft we toil a - mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a - part;
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;



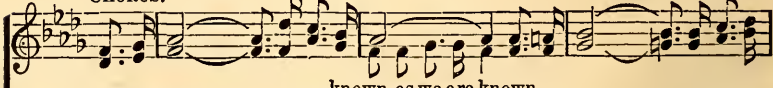
We re - call our Fa - ther's promise In the rain-bow of the spray;
But the Sav - ior's "Come, ye blessed," All our la - bor will re - pay,
And the song of our re - demp - tion Shall re - sound thro' end - less day,



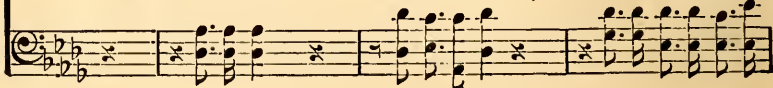
We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.
When we gath - er in the morning Where the mists have rolled a - way.
When the shad-ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a - way.



CHORUS.



We shall know as we are known, Nev - er - more to walk a -
We shall know as we are known, Nev - er - more to walk a -



When the Mists Have Rolled Away.

lone, In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day,
lone, to walk alone,

We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.

30 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar,
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother; Some poor sea-man tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.-Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

CHORUS. D. S.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

H. L.

REV. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Dusky hands are reaching for the bread of life Far a-cross the
 2. Dusky hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far-off
 3. We can not be i-dle a-ny lon-ger now, While the souls in
 4. Dusk-y fac-es look to us for hope and peace, Shall they look to

roll-ing sea; Shall they per-ish in their mis-er-y and strife,
 heath-en lands; Shall we not in haste un-to their bor-ders go,
 dark-ness die; Gath-er them as jew-els for the Sav-ior's brow,
 us in vain? Je-sus can redeem them, cause their sighs to cease,

CHORUS.

Shall they al-ways hun-gry be?
 Set them free, as God commands? Send the gos-pel tid-ings o-ver
 While the days are pass-ing by.
 Fill their hearts with joy a-gain.

land and sea, Let the hungry souls be sat-is-fied, Till the pow'r of

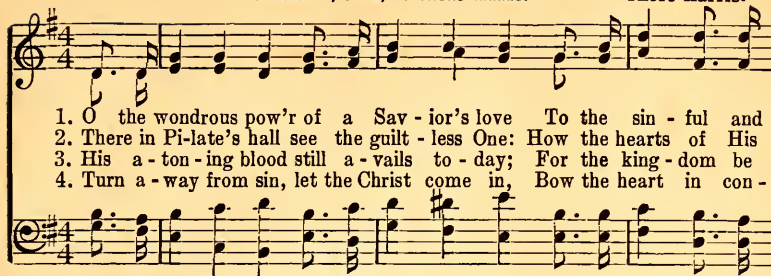
Je-sus sets the cap-tives free, O lead them to the Mas-ter's side.

By His Stripes We Are Healed.

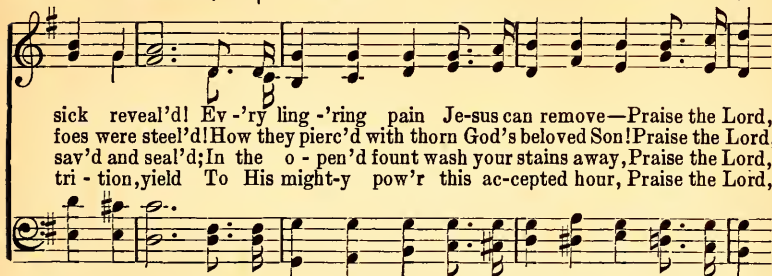
T. H.

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Thoro Harris.

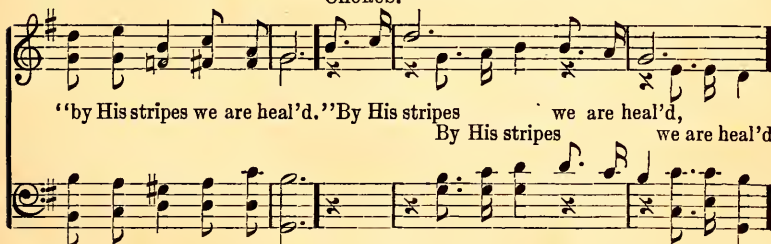


1. O the wondrous pow'r of a Sav - ior's love To the sin - ful and
 2. There in Pi-late's hall see the guilt - less One: How the hearts of His
 3. His a - ton - ing blood still a - vails to - day; For the king - dom be
 4. Turn a - way from sin, let the Christ come in, Bow the heart in con -

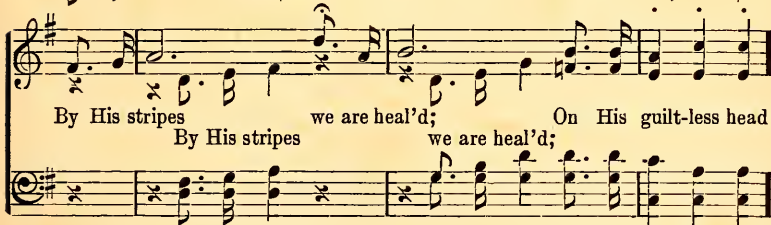


sick reveal'd! Ev - ry ling - 'ring pain Je - sus can remove—Praise the Lord,
 foes were steel'd! How they pierc'd with thorn God's beloved Son! Praise the Lord,
 sav'd and seal'd; In the o - pen'd fount wash your stains away, Praise the Lord,
 tri - tion, yield To His might-y pow'r this ac - cept-ed hour, Praise the Lord,

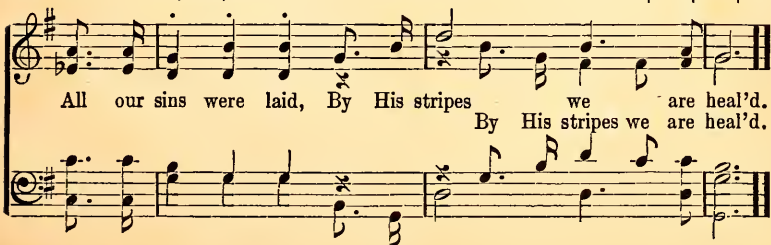
CHORUS.



"by His stripes we are heal'd." By His stripes we are heal'd,
 By His stripes we are heal'd



By His stripes we are heal'd; On His guilt-less head
 By His stripes we are heal'd;



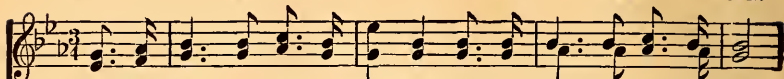
All our sins were laid, By His stripes we are heal'd.
 By His stripes we are heal'd.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

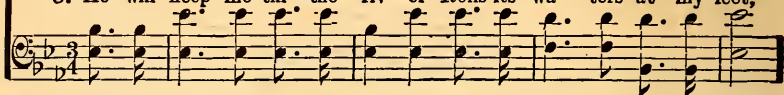
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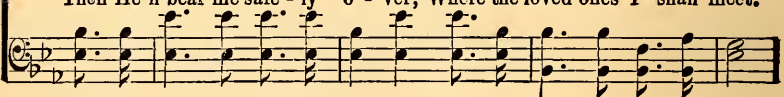
PETER P. BILHORN.



1. I will sing the won - drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



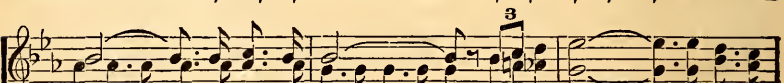
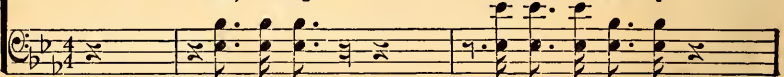
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - ior still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.



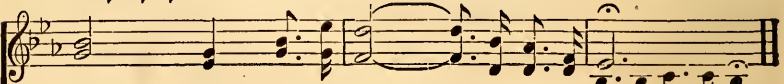
CHORUS.



Yes, I'll sing..... the won - drous sto - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Christ..... who died for me..... Sing it with..... the saints in
of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



glo - ry, Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea,
the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



34 In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT, OWNER, USED BY PERMISSION.

R. E. Winsett.

1. In the great tri-umphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great tri-umphant morning, what a hap-py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great tri-umphant morning, when the harvest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great tri-umphant morning, all the kingdoms we pos-sess, Then the

dead in Christ shall rise, We'll be changed to life im-mor-tal,
When the Lord descends in glo-ry,
We'll be crowned with life im-mor-tal,
dead, the ran-somed dead, in Christ shall rise, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-ter-nal,

In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - - - - sus in the skies.
Set His waiting children free, And we meet. Him in the skies.
Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - - - ture in the skies.
Under Christ forever blest, After meet - - - - - ing in the skies.

1. And meet Jesus in the skies, up in the skies, heav'nly skies.

REFRAIN.

{ We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him, In the
{ We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him, And shall

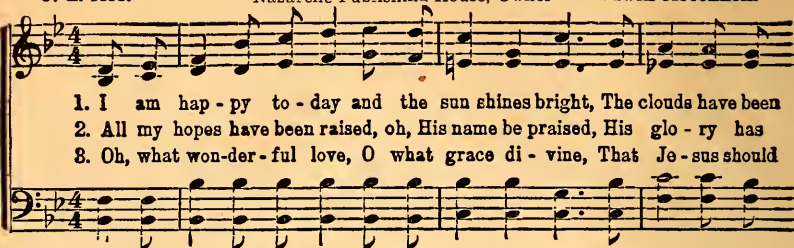
morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, (dead shall rise,)
have a marriage sup-per (Omit.) in the skies. (up in the skies.)

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

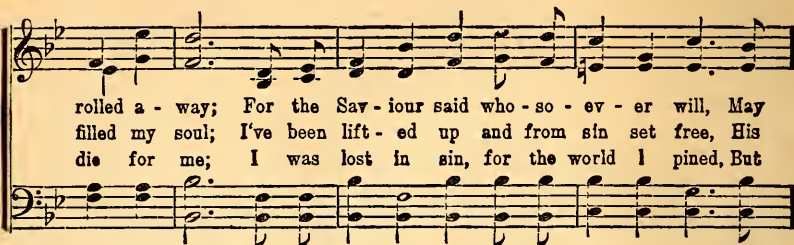
J. E. McC.

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J. Edwin McConnell



1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, oh, His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. Oh, what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

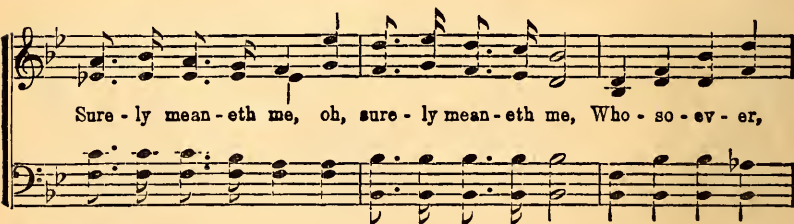


rolled a - way; For the Sav - iour said who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

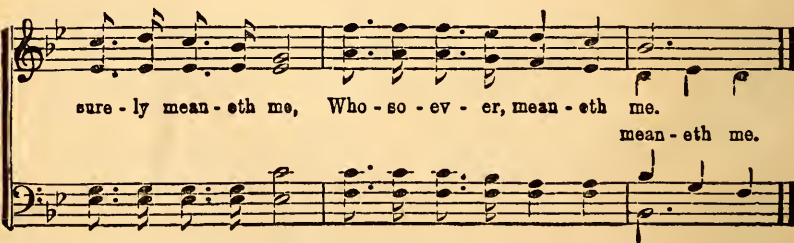
RRRAIN.



come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)



Sure - ly mean - eth me, oh, sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er,



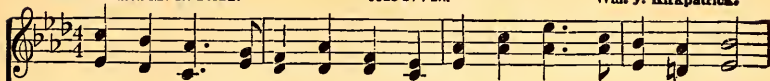
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
mean - eth me.

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



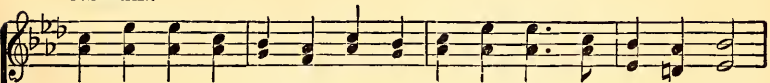
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



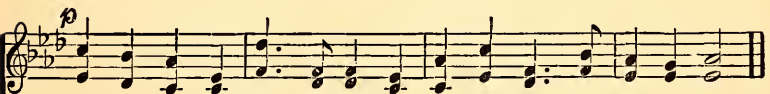
Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



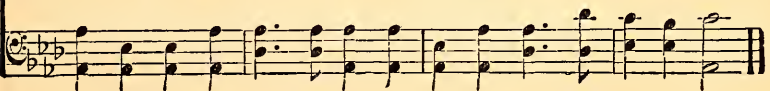
REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



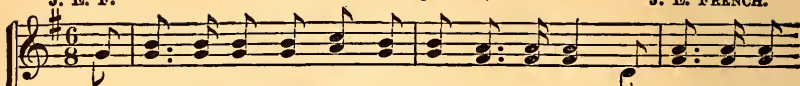
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



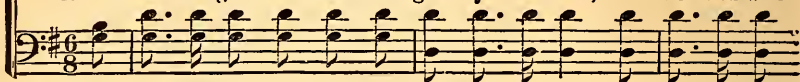
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J. E. F.

J. E. FRENCH.



1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so
2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der-
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo-ry land
4. We're looking for Je-sus with glo-ry to come, 'Tis Je-sus who




hap-py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land,
stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir-it, there is-n't a doubt,
o-ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je-sus, our Lord,
died on the tree; A cloud of bright an-gels to car-ry us home,



CHORUS.




1-3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to




me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over
me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright




Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).
an-gels to car-ry me home, Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me).



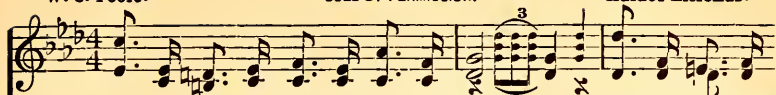
Just a Little Sunshine.

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W. C. Poole.

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Haldor Lillenas.

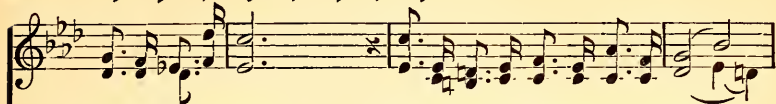
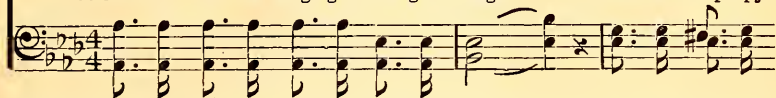


1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine on the rain
2. Just a lit - tle sun-shine helps to wake
3. Just a lit - tle singing—some good song

Makes the glo - rious

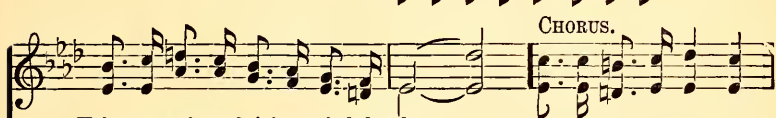
Hap - py birds to

Set to hap - py



rainbow come a-gain;
sing - ing and to make
mu - sic helps a-long;

Just a lit-tle smil-ing on lifes's way
Diamonds on the dewdrops till they shine
So I sing for Jesus songs of cheer



CHORUS.

Helps to make a brighter, glad-der day.
With a light and glory bright, di-vine.
Just to help an-oth - er who is near.

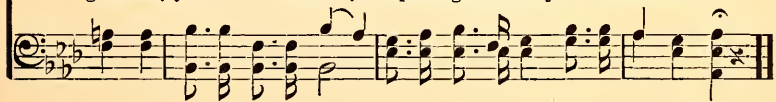
Just a lit - tle sun-shine,



just a lit-tle cheer, Helps to make a rainbow an - y-where; Just a lit - tle

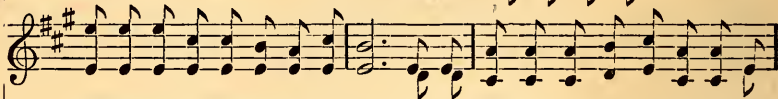


gladness, just a lit - tle love, Help to light the way to the realms above.

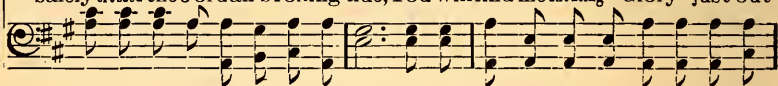




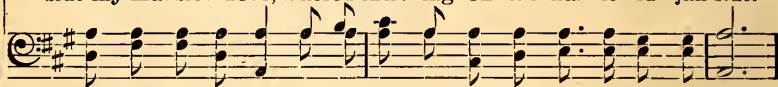
1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was perishing with cold, But the
2. Tho' the world may sweep a-round me with her dazzle and her dreams, Yet I
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave this pre-cious place, Tho' the
4. Here the sun is al-ways shining, here the sky is always bright; 'Tis no
5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the other shore, And have



blessed Savior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe around me, and He
 en-vy not her vanities and pride. For my soul looks up to heaven, where the
 tempter to persuade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pavilion, happy
 place for gloomy Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with music and my
 safely crossed the Jordan's rolling tide, You will find me shouting "Glory" just out-



led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 golden sunlight gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 heart with great delight, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 side my mansion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

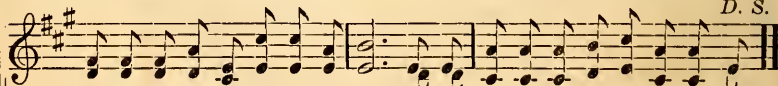
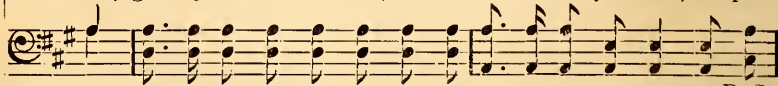


D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

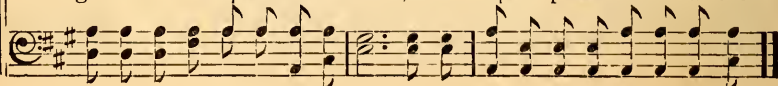
CHORUS.

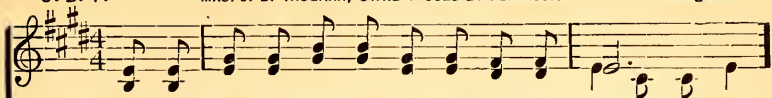


Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me

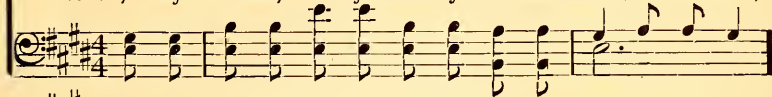


ring the Saviour's praises far and wide, For I've opened up toward heaven all the

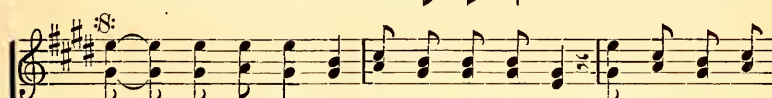
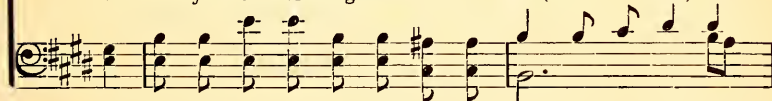




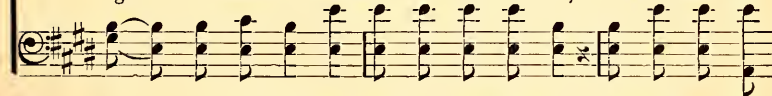
1. There's a bless - ed time that's com-ing, com-ing soon, (com-ing soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav-ior call to - day? (call to - day?)
3. Oh, my brother, are you read - y for the call? (for the call?)



It may be eve-ning, morn-ing or at noon, (or at noon,) The
Would Je-sus say, "Well done," or "Go a - way?" (go a - way?) My
To crown your Sav-ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all?) The

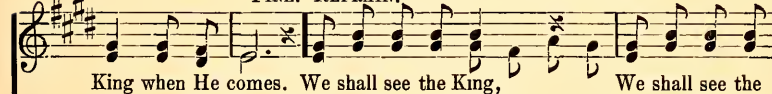


wed-ding of the bride, u - nit - ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev - er stay, We shall see the
king-doms of this world shall soon be - fore Him fall, We shall see the



D. S.—com - ing in pow'r, we'll hail the bless-ed hour, We shall see the

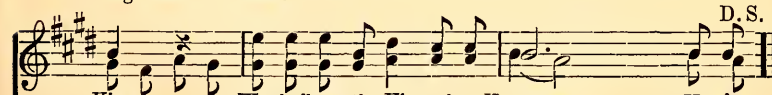
FINE. REFRAIN.



King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo-ry! Let us tell the



King when He comes.



King, We shall see the King when He comes; He is
bless-ed sto-ry, hal-le - lu-jah!

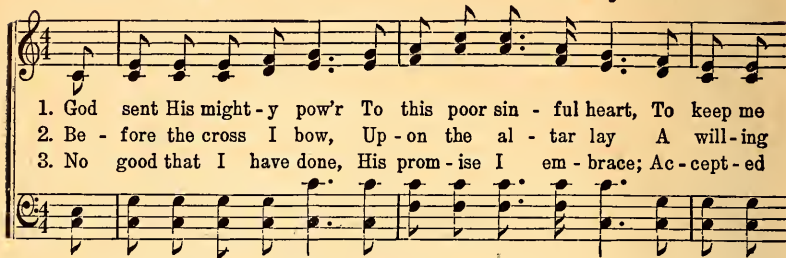


'Tis Burning In My Soul

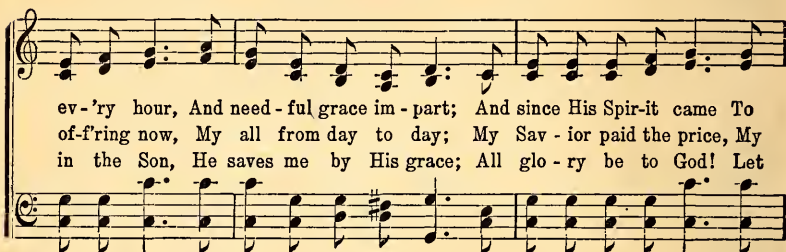
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DELIA T. WHITE.

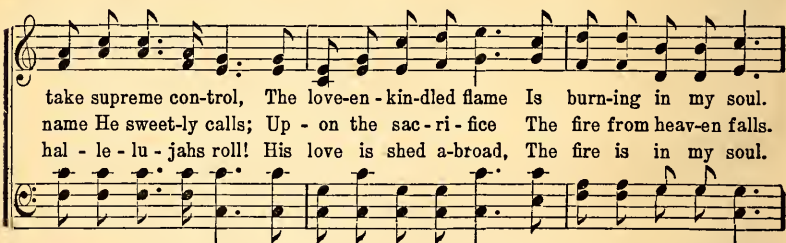
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God sent His might - y pow'r To this poor sin - ful heart, To keep me
2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A will - ing
3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em - brace; Ac - cept - ed

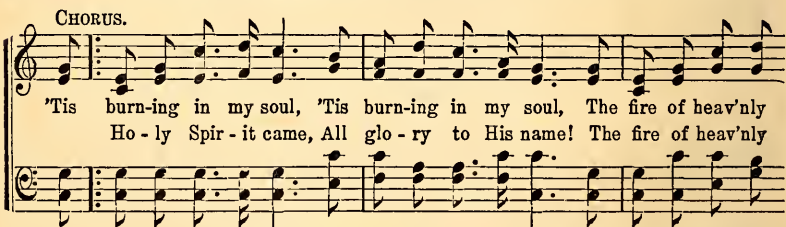


ev - ry hour, And need - ful grace im - part; And since His Spir - it came To
of - fring now, My all from day to day; My Sav - ior paid the price, My
in the Son, He saves me by His grace; All glo - ry be to God! Let



take supreme con - trol, The love - en - kin - dled flame Is burn - ing in my soul.
name He sweet - ly calls; Up - on the sac - ri - fice The fire from heav - en falls.
hal - le - lu - jahs roll! His love is shed a - broad, The fire is in my soul.

CHORUS.



'Tis burn - ing in my soul, 'Tis burn - ing in my soul, The fire of heav'nly
Ho - ly Spir - it came, All glo - ry to His name! The fire of heav'nly



love is burn - ing in my soul. The
love is burn - ing [Omit.] in my soul.
burn - ing in my soul, The burn - ing in my soul.

42. There'll Be No Shadows.

EDGAR LEWIS.

L. E. JONES.

1. Tho' dark the path my feet may tread, it is but joy to know
2. Life's bright-est day may have its clouds, but still our heart should sing,
3. We're marching home-ward to a land where wea-ry feet may rest;

There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; We should not fear the
 There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; 'Twill not be long till
 There'll be no shad-ows on the oth-er side; No pain nor sor-row

wild-est storm, but sing as on we go, There'll be no shad-ows
 cares are o'er and we are with the King; There'll be no shad-ows
 e'er can touch the re-gions of the blest; There'll be no shad-ows

CHORUS.

on the oth-er side. { There'll be no shadows, no shadows, Je-sus is the
 { There'll be no shadows, no shadows, Pain and death can

there'll be no shadows,

sun-shine of that land so fair; nev-er en-ter there.....
 nev-er en-ter there.

Mrs. A. W. W.

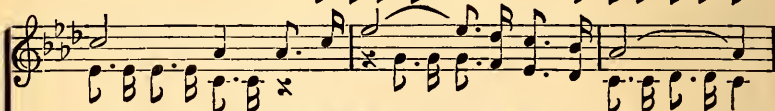
Mrs. Anna W. Waterman.



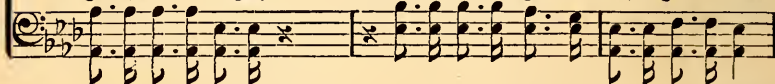
1. Come, ye sin - - - ner, lost and hope - - - less, Je - sus'
 1. Come, ye sin - ners, lost and hopeless, lost and hopeless,
 2. To the faint. He giv - eth pow - - - er, Thro' the
 2. To the faint He giv - eth pow - er, giv - eth pow - er,
 3. In temp - ta - - - tion He is near thee, Holds the
 3. In temp - ta - tion He is near thee, He is near thee,
 4. He will keep thee while the a - - - ges Roll thro' -
 4. He will keep thee while the a - ges, while the a - ges,



blood. can make you free; For He saved the worst a -
 Jesus' blood can make you free, can make you free; For He saved the worst a -
 moun - tains makes a way; Findeth wa - - - ter in the
 Thro' the mountain makes a way, He makes a way; Findeth water in the
 pow'rs. of hell at bay; Guides you to the paths of
 Holds the pow'rs of hell at bay, of hell at bay; Guides you to the paths of
 out. e - ter - ni - ty; Tho' earth hin - - ders and hell
 Roll thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty; Tho' earth hinders and hell



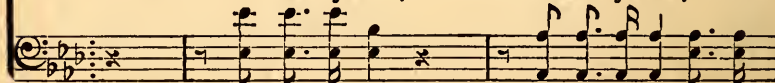
mong you, When He saved. a wretch like me.
 mong you, worst among you, When He saved a wretch like me, a wretch like me.
 des - - - ert, Turns the night. to gol - den day.
 des - ert, in the des - ert. Turns the night to golden day, to gold - en day.
 safe - - - ty, Gives you grace. for ev - 'ry day.
 safe - ty, paths of safe - ty, Gives you grace for ev - 'ry day, for ev - 'ry day.
 rag - - - es, All must work for good to thee.
 rag - es, and hell rages, All must work for good to thee, for good to thee.



CHORUS.



And I know, yes, I know, Je - sus'
 I sure - ly know, I sure - ly know,



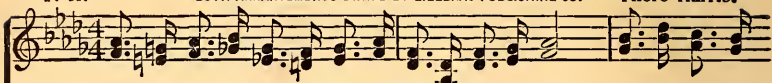
Yes, I Know!

blood can make the vilest sin-ner clean..... clean.....
vil-est sin-ner clean, vil-est sin-ner clean.

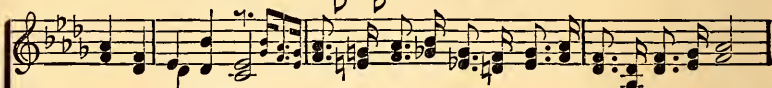
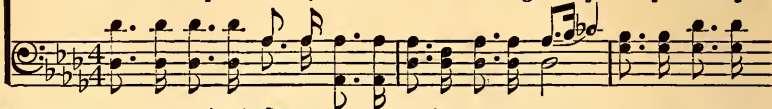
The musical score for 'Yes, I Know!' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, 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Jesus Bears You On His Heart.

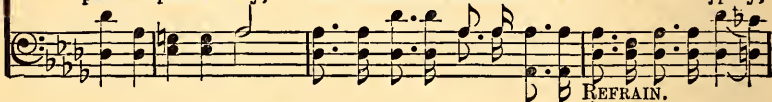
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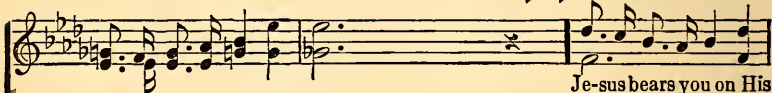
1. Does your life seem dreary, are you tempted to de-spair? Is the bur-den
2. Does it sometimes seem that you must suffer all a-lone? Are you in the
3. Have you laid a-way a dear one in the darksome grave, Giv-ing back to
4. Mind-ful of our needs, a kind, un-err-ing Friend is He, For He loves His
5. What-so-e'er your tri-al, do not doubt that some glad day Ev-'ry earth-ly



heavy you must bear? Is your soul deprived of all that's beautiful and fair?
fi-ery furnace thrown? For your deeds of mercy is un-kind-ness often shown?
God what once He gave? Safe-ly rest up-on His bos-om who is strong to save;
own un-ceas-ing-ly; In the hour of darkness to His arms un-fail-ing flee;
pain will pass a-way; Leave them all with One who hears His children when they pray;



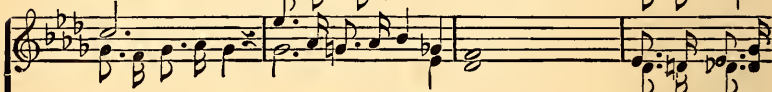
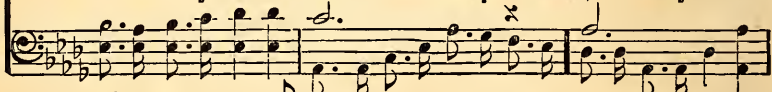
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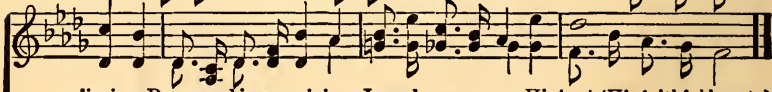
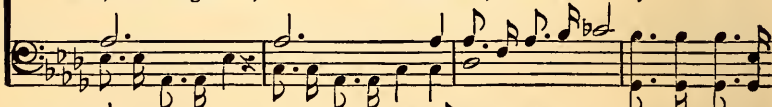
Je-sus bears you on His heart.

Je-sus bears you on His
On His

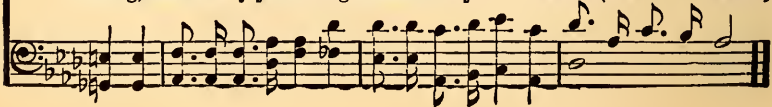
He will bear you in His heart. The Savior bears you on His heart, He bears you on His



heart, He will strength divine impart; Look to Him be-
heart, His loving heart; On His heart, His tender heart;



lieving, Peace and joy receiving: Jesus bears you on His heart. (His faithful heart.)

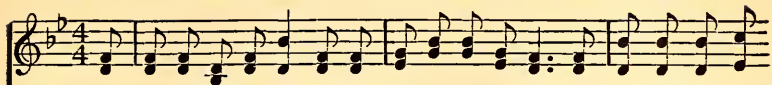


I've Anchored in Jesus.

L. E. J.

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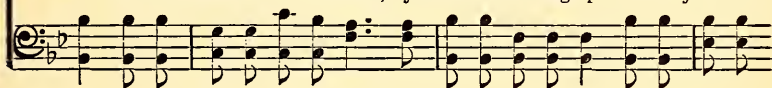
L. E. Jones.



1. Up - on life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in
2. He keeps my soul from e-vil and gives me blessed peace; His voice has stilled the
3. He is my Friend and Savior, in Him my anchor's cast, He drives a - way my

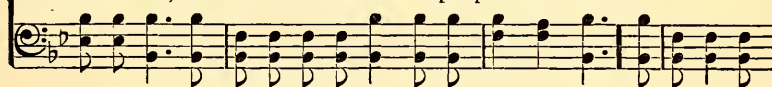


Je - sus, blest an-chor of my soul: When tri-als fierce as-sail me as storms are
wa - ters and bid their tumult cease. My pi - lot and de-liv-'rer to Him I
sorrows and shields me from the blast; By faith I'm looking up-ward be-yond life's

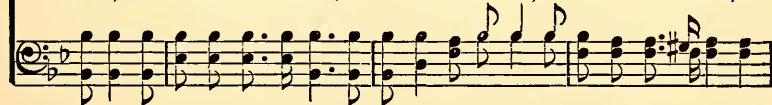


CHORUS.

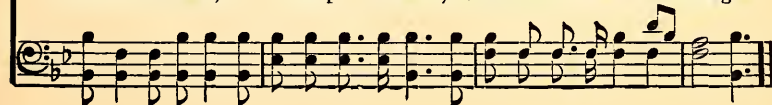
gath-'ring o'er, I rest up - on His mer-cy and trust Him more.
all con-fide, For always when I need Him, He's at my side. I've anchored in
troub-led sea, There I be-hold a ha - ven pre-pared for me.



Jesus, the storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave; I've



anchored in Jesus, for He hath pow'r to save, I've anchored in the Rock of A-ges.



He Brought Me Out

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.
CHO. BY H. L. G.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My heart was distress'd 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
 2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by his side, My steps were es
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
 4. I'll sing of his won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise him till

pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the
 tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
 night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver-flow - ing, I'm
 all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at

deep mi - ry clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
 here I re - main, But stand by his grace un - til the crown I gain.
 hap - py and free. I'll praise my Re - deem - er, who has res - cued me.
 home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS.

He brought me out of the mi - ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!

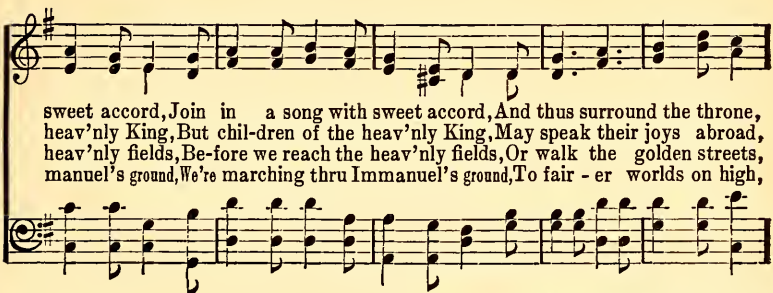
We're Marching to Zion.

Rev. I. Watts.

Rev. Robert Lowry.



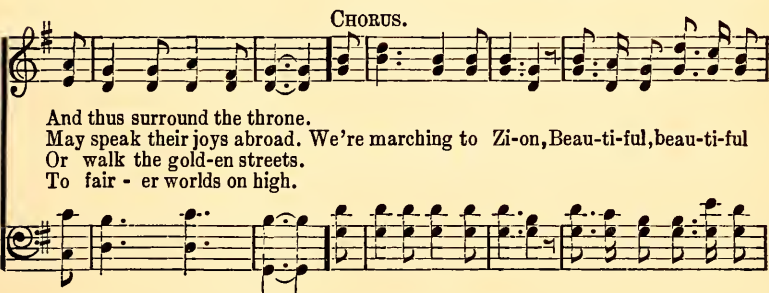
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in the song with
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But children of the
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thru Im -



sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
 heav'nly King, But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
 heav'nly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets,
 manuel's ground, We're marching thru Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS.



And thus surround the throne.
 May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
 Or walk the gold-en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high.

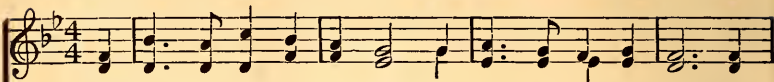
surround the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



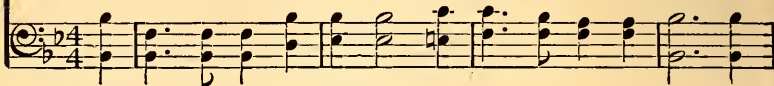
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God,
 Zi-on, Zi-on,

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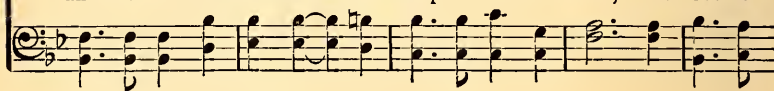
Edna R. Worrell. ASSIGNED 1931, TO LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO. Clarence B. Strouse.



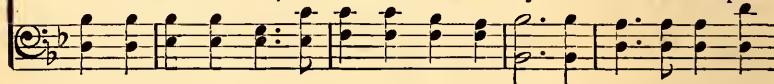
1. A Friend I have, called Je - sus, Whose love is strong and true, And
2. Sometimes the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I
3. When sorrow's clouds o'er-take me, And break up - on my head, When
4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of



nev - er fails, how-e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinned a -
can - not see my Savior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from
life seems worse than useless, And earth - ly hopes are dead; I take my
all His care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine; His love is



gainst this love of His, But when I knelt to pray, Con - fess - ing all my
heav - en's mer - cy seat, Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
grief to Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He
in and o - ver all, And wind and waves o - bey When Je - sus whispers

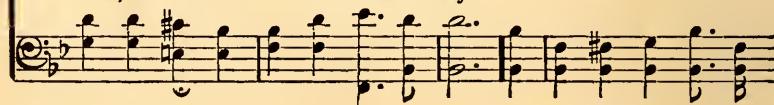


CHORUS.

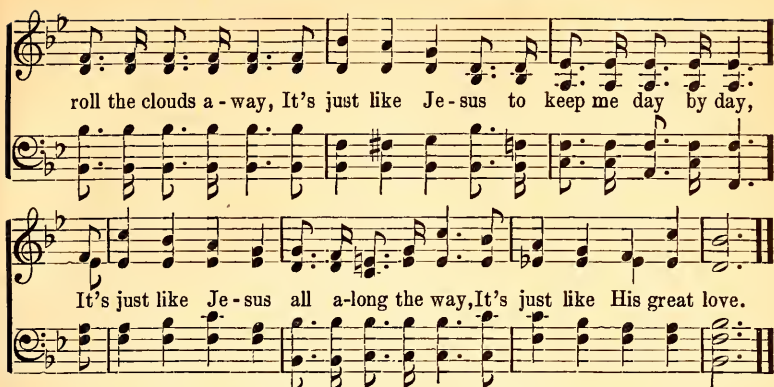


guilt to Him, The sin - clouds rolled a - way.
clouds between, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers Like sunshine aft - er rain.

"Peace, be still!" And rolls the clouds a - way.



It's Just Like His Great Love.



roll the clouds a - way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a - long the way, It's just like His great love.

50 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.

Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns around the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, in pu - ri - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

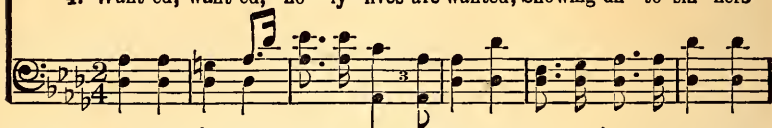
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C. H. M.

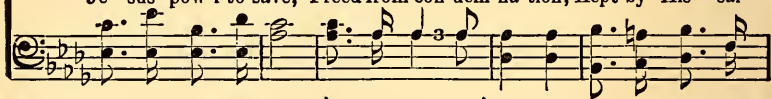
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



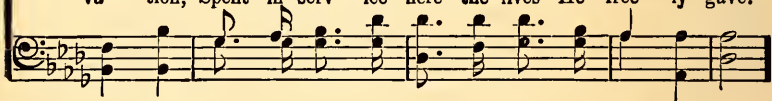
1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faith-ful in the serv-ice
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are wanted, Con - se-crat-ed lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are wanted, Will-ing hands to la - bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are wanted, Showing un - to sin - ners



of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burning, Hearts o'er sin-ners
Pen - te - cost a-flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of His pow'r and
an - y time or where; Fields with harvest bend-ing, God His reap - ers
Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con-dem-na-tion, Kept by His sal-



yearn - ing, Seek - ing ev - er - more the lost ones back to bring.
glo - ry, Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro-claim.
send - ing, Who will go the pre-cious gold - en sheaves to bear?
va - tion, Spent in serv - ice here the lives He free - ly gave.



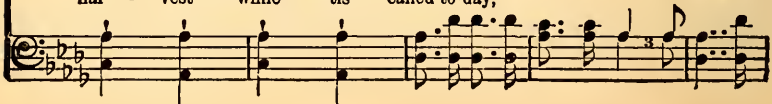
CHORUS 3



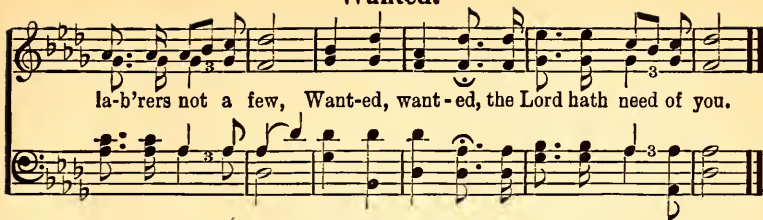
Out in-to the harvest-field, and labor while you may, Out in - to the
In the har - vest la - bor while you may, In the



har-vest-field, work while 'tis called to-day; Ye loy - al hearts and true, and
har - vest while 'tis called to-day;



Wanted.



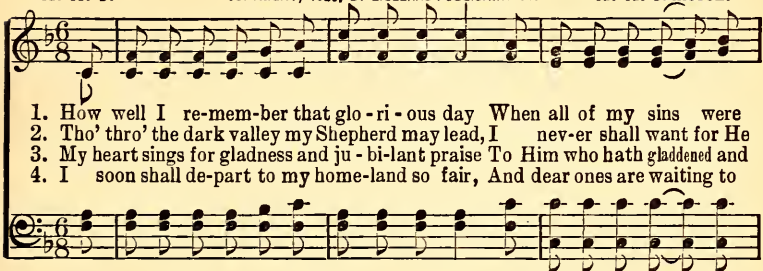
52

There Is Glory in My Soul.

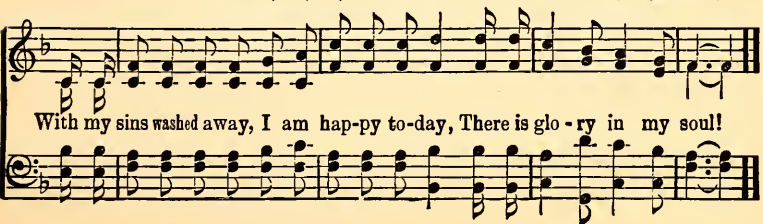
A. A. J.

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A. A. Jameson.



CHORUS



Overcoming Joys.

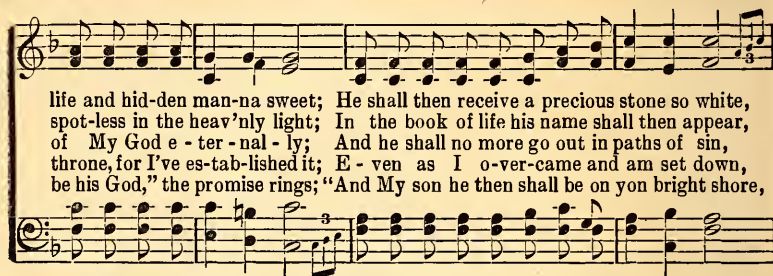
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A. G. H.

A. G. Horst.

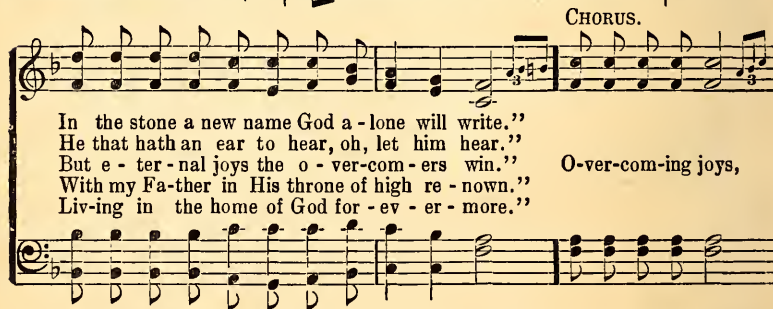


1. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I give to eat Of the tree of
 2. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall be clothed in white Rai-ment, pure and
 3. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall a pil - lar be In the tem - ple
 4. "He that o - ver-com-eth will I grant to sit With Me in My
 5. "He that o - ver-com-eth shall pos-sess all things, God Him-self shall

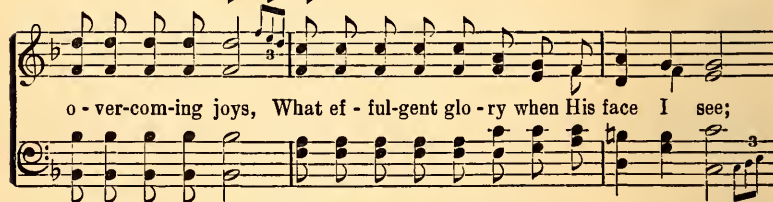


life and hid-den man-na sweet; He shall then receive a precious stone so white,
 spot-less in the heav'nly light; In the book of life his name shall then appear,
 of My God e - ter - nal - ly; And he shall no more go out in paths of sin,
 throne, for I've es-tab-lished it; E - ven as I o-ver-came and am set down,
 be his God," the promise rings; "And My son he then shall be on yon bright shore,

CHORUS.



In the stone a new name God a - lone will write."
 He that hath an ear to hear, oh, let him hear."
 But e - ter - nal joys the o - ver-com - ers win." O-ver-com-ing joys,
 With my Fa-ther in His throne of high re - nown."
 Liv-ing in the home of God for - ev - er - more."



o - ver-com-ing joys, What ef - ful-gent glo - ry when His face I see;



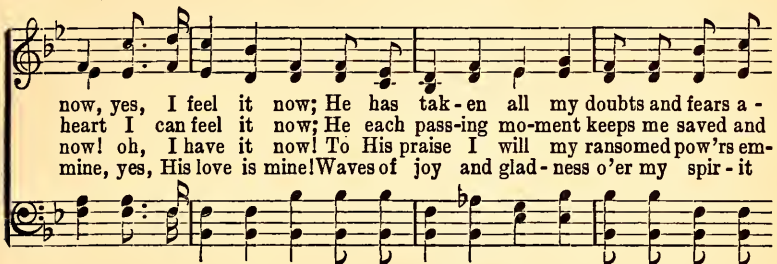
As I here am vic-tor, o-ver there will be O-ver-com-ing joys for me.

Elisha A. Hoffman.

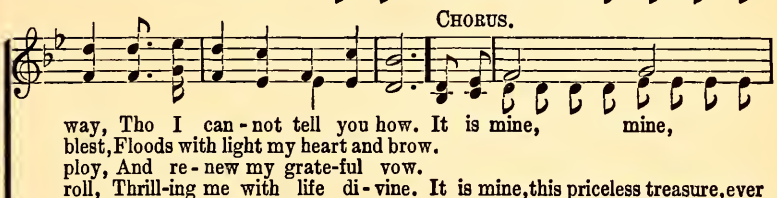
Wm. Edie Marks.



1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it
 2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest, In my raptured
 3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it
 4. Oh, the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul, For His love is



now, yes, I feel it now; He has tak - en all my doubts and fears a -
 heart I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and
 now! oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs em -
 mine, yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it

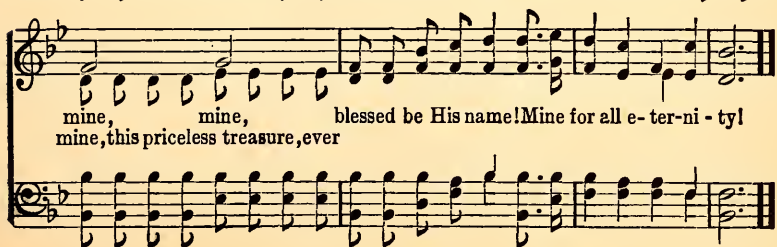


CHORUS.

way, Tho I can - not tell you how. It is mine, mine,
 blest, Floods with light my heart and brow.
 ploy, And re - new my grate - ful vow.
 roll, Thrill - ing me with life di - vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ever



bless - ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, perfect peace to me; It is

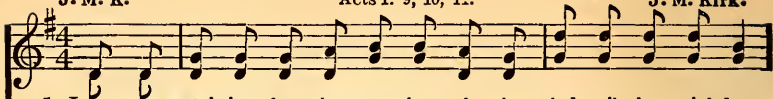


mine, mine, blessed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty!
 mine, this priceless treasure, ever

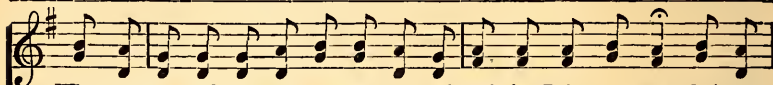
J. M. K.

Acts 1: 9, 10, 11.

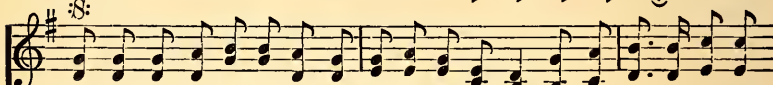
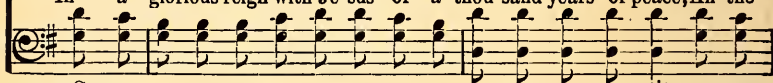
J. M. Kirk.



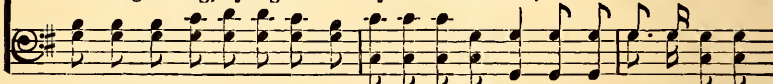
1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorr'wing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
 And in all His ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
 In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the



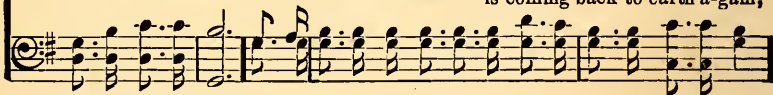
heart is fill'd with rapture as I labor, watch and pray, For our Lord is coming
 take a-way all sickness and the suff'er's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
 peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love without al-loy, Af-ter Je-sus shall come
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come



D.S. will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Af-ter Je-sus shall come
 FINE. CHORUS.



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
 is coming back to earth a-gain,

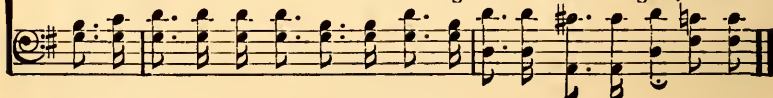


back to earth again.



D.S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

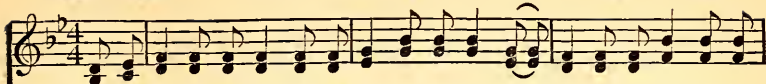


Covered By the Blood.

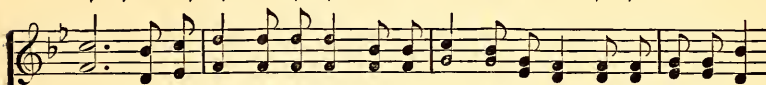
Nellie Edwards.

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Ran C. Storey.



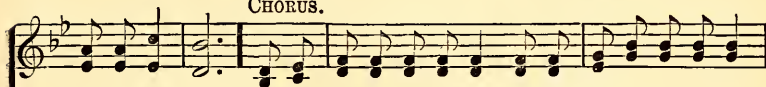
1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I
2. From the burden I car-ried now I am set free, For Je-sus has lift-ed my
3. I can ne'er understand why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calvary
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes ev'ry care, He bears all my cum-ber-ing



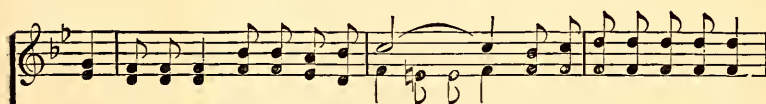
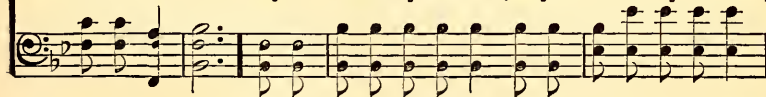
stood; But the Sav-ior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins
load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place When He put my sins
flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins
load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins



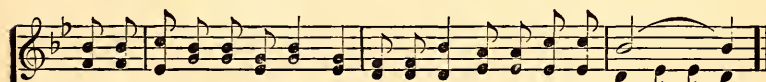
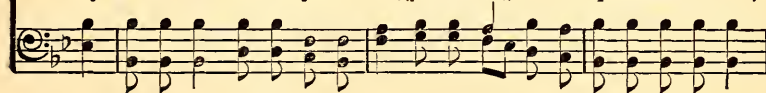
CHORUS.



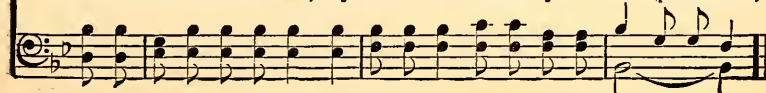
un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, they are covered by the blood,



My sins are all covered by the blood; (precious blood;) Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,



Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all covered by the blood. (precious blood.)



Come and Dine.

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C. B. W.

C. B. Widmeyer.

1. { Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. { The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. { Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo - ple "Come and dine;" Je - sus all the time!
O, 'tis sweet to sup with
2 For the Mas - ter called to them, "Now come and dine;" hun - gry ev - 'ry time.
Thus He sat - is - fies the
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem - bled be; feast e - ter - nal - ly.
And with Je - sus they will

CHORUS.

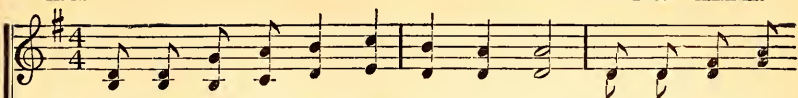
"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti -
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

Under the Atoning Blood.

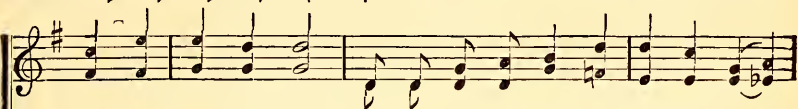
H. L.

Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I have found a pre - cious rest - ing place, In the shel - ter
 2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the heav - y
 3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare, Ten - der - ly I'm
 4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole, Thro' its mer - it



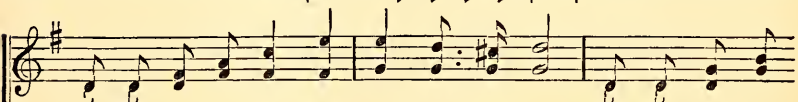
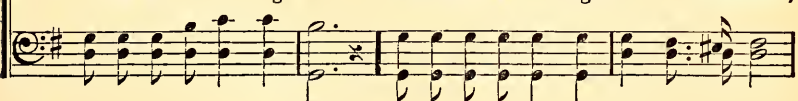
of re - deem - ing grace; Here with joy I see my Saviour's face,
 bur - den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in,
 kept with jeal - ous care, Je - sus walks be - side me ev - 'ry - where,
 Je - sus saves my soul; Sav - iour keep me while the a - ges roll



CHORUS.



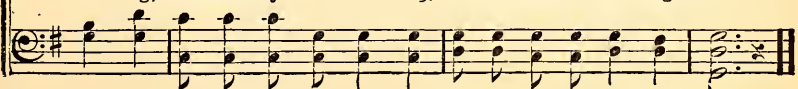
Un - der the a - ton - ing blood. Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb,



Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb; Safe - ly I am



hid - ing, Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood,



I Have Settled the Question.

H. L.

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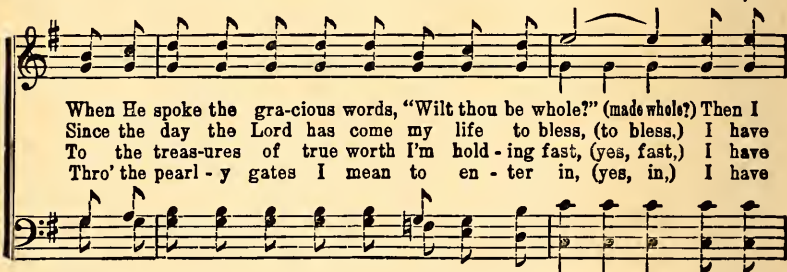
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I re - mem - ber when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul,
 2. I no lon - ger walk the ways of sin - ful - ness, (sin - ful - ness,
 3. I will choose the ho - ly joys that al - ways last, (al - ways last,
 4. Oth - ers may de - ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,)

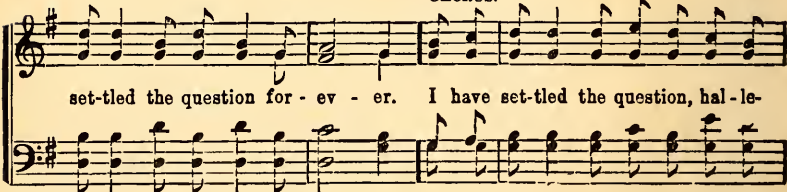


I could feel the heav - y bur - den from me roll; (from me roll;)
 But I dai - ly tread the paths of right - eous - ness; (righteousness;)
 And re - ject sin's pleas - ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;)
 But the race that I have en - tered I must win; (I must win;)

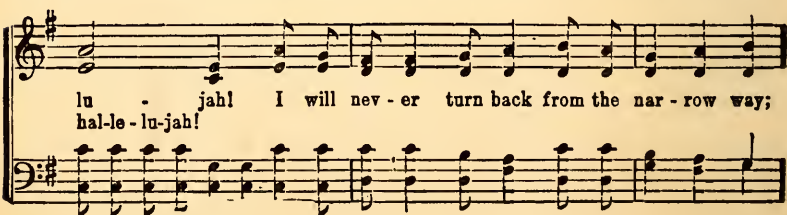


When He spoke the gra - cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (made whole?) Then I
 Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless.) I have
 To the treas - ures of true worth I'm hold - ing fast, (yes, fast,) I have
 Thro' the pearl - y gates I mean to en - ter in, (yes, in,) I have

CHORUS.



set - tled the question for - ev - er. I have set - tled the question, hal - le -



lu - jah! I will nev - er turn back from the nar - row way;
 hal - le - lu - jah!

I Have Settled The Question.

I am go - ing thro' with Je - sus hal - le - lu - - - jah!
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

Till I reach the gates of glo - ry some sweet day.
some sweet day.

60

The Beauty of Jesus.

T. M. Jones.

Arr. by Richard Hainsworth.

Let the beauty of Je - sus be seen in me, All His won - der - ful

pas - sion and pu - ri - ty; Oh, Thou Spir - it di - vine, All my

na - ture re - fine Till the beau - ty of Je - sus be seen in me.

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Kate Ulmer.

NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. O what a won-der-ful Sav-ior In Je-sus my Lord I have found!
2. When a poor sin-ner He found me, No goodness to of-fer had I;
3. Noth-ing of mer-it pos-sess-ing, All help-less be-fore Him I lay,
4. In Him my gracious Re-deem-er, My Prophet, my Priest and my King,
5. How can I keep from re-joic-ing, I'll sing of the joy in my soul,



Tho' I had sins with-out num-ber, His grace un-to me did a-bound.
 Oft-en His law I had brok-en, And mer-it-ed naught but to die.
 But in the precious blood flow-ing He washed all my sin-stains a-way.
 Mer-cy I find and for-giv-ness, My all to His keep-ing I bring.
 Prais-ing the love of my Sav-ior, While years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.



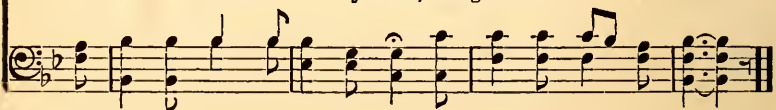
CHORUS.



His grace a-bound-eth more, His grace a-bound-eth more;
 and more,



Tho' sin a-bound-ed in my heart, His grace a-bound-eth more.



I Lost The World.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O
 2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of
 3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per - fect
 4. I lost the fet - ters that held me fast, I found a free - dom from

praise His name! I lost my sor - row, - what bless - ed loss! When I found
 end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a
 rest with - in; I lost my blind - ness and now I see, Light dawned up -
 sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

CHORUS.

mer - cy at Cal - v'ry's cross.
 bless - ing be - fore un - known. I lost the world and the world lost me,
 on me at Cal - va - ry.
 Je - sus" my song shall be.

When I found par - don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad - ness, But I

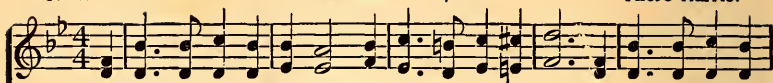
found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

I Love Him Better Every Day.

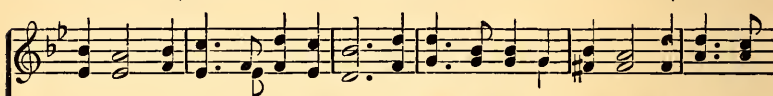
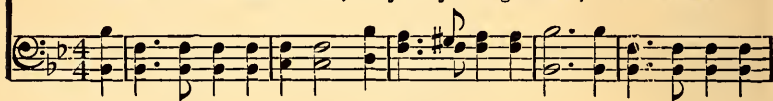
T. H.

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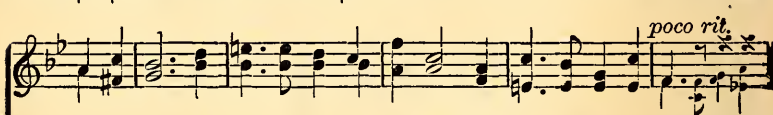
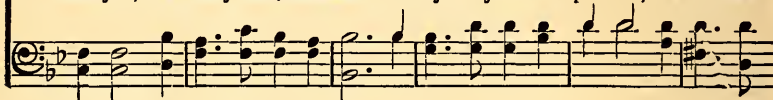
Thoro Harris.



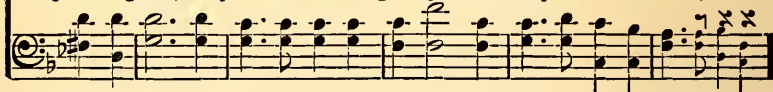
1. The bless-ed Je-sus loved me Be-fore I ev-er came And tast-ed His sal-
2. Each day the path grows brighter, And I can al-most see The mansions of the
3. O soul with-out this Sav-ior, Why will you longer roam, When Je-sus still in-



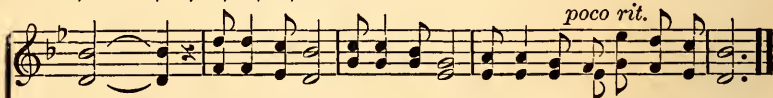
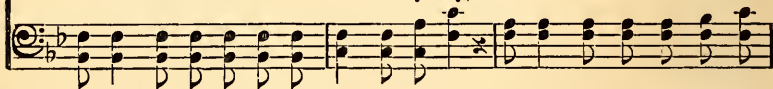
va - tion, Or tho't up-on His name; He called me and He wooed me, And I am
faith-ful, Where I so soon shall be: In that ce-les-tial cit - y I'll sing un-
vites you, "Ye weary ones, come home"? To-day if you ac-cept Him, He of - fers



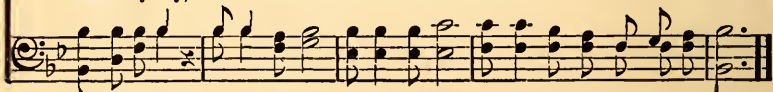
His to-day, As hand in hand we jour-ney A-long the heav'nward way.
end-ing praise To my di-vine Re-deem-er, Thro' ev-er-last-ing days.
you His grace; His prov-i-dence shall guide you Un - til you see His face.;

CHORUS. *a tempo*

I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day, I love Him bet-ter ev -'ry
ev-'ry day,



day; Close by His side I will a-bide, I love Him bet-ter ev-'ry day.
ev-'ry day;



64 And Yet There Is Room

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H. L.*

Haldor Lillenas

1. A glad in - vi - ta - tion is ring - ing to - day, And yet there is room,
2. Go out in the high - ways and bid them to come, And yet there is room,
3. The sin - sick, the guilt - y, the lost of the race—And yet there is room,
4. The hungry and thirst - y are here sat - is - fied, And yet there is room,

and yet there is room; The feast is made read - y, O do not de - lay,
and yet there is room; The friendless and hopeless may here find a home,
and yet there is room; May come seek - ing mer - cy and par - don - ing grace,
and yet there is room; The port - als of mer - cy are still o - pen wide,

CHORUS

And yet there is room at the cross. And yet there is room, and yet there is

room, Tho' millions have come there still is room; To the sad and heart -

bro - ken His par - don is spo - ken, And yet there is room at the cross.

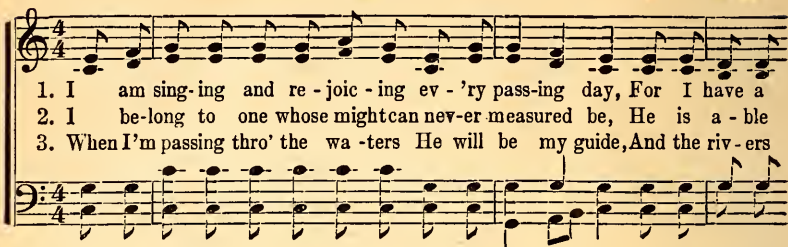
65 He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

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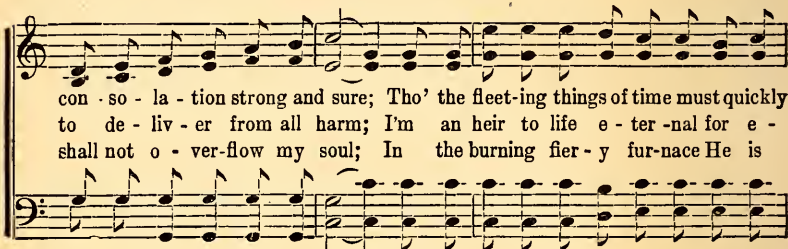
H. L.

Isaiah 43: 1

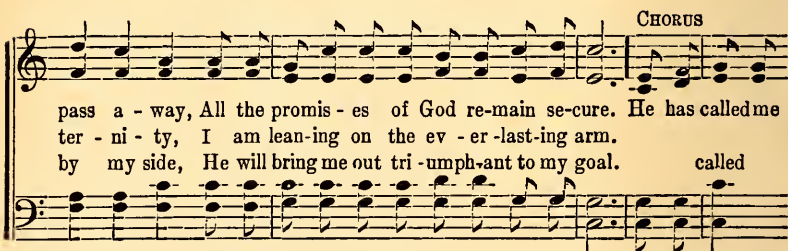
Haldor Lillenas



1. I am sing-ing and re-joic-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day, For I have a
 2. I be-long to one whose might can nev-er measured be, He is a-ble
 3. When I'm passing thro' the wa-ters He will be my guide, And the riv-ers

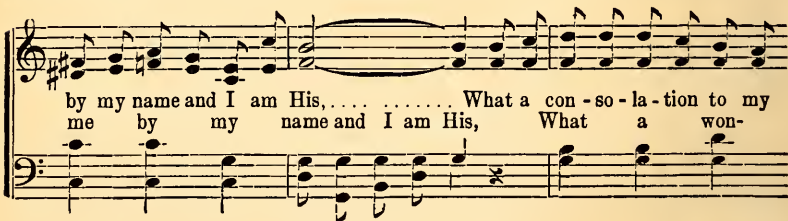


con-so-la-tion strong and sure; Tho' the fleet-ing things of time must quickly
 to de-liv-er from all harm; I'm an heir to life e-ter-nal for e-
 shall not o-ver-flow my soul; In the burning fier-y fur-nace He is

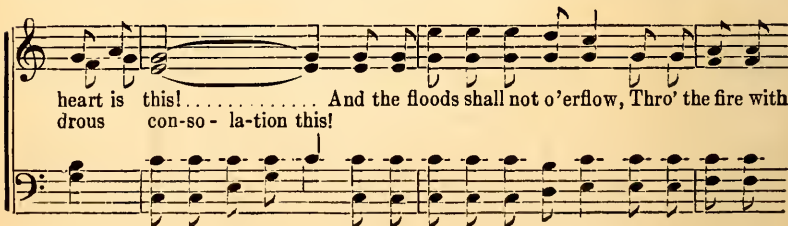


CHORUS

pass a-way, All the promis-es of God re-main se-cure. He has called me
 ter-ni-ty, I am lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arm.
 by my side, He will bring me out tri-umph-ant to my goal. called



by my name and I am His, What a con-so-la-tion to my
 me by my name and I am His, What a won-



heart is this! And the floods shall not o'erflow, Thro' the fire with
 drous con-so-la-tion this!

He has Called Me by My Name and I Am His

me He'll go, for He has called me by my name and I am His. and I am His.

66 Get a Smile From Jesus

Herbert Buffum

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D. M. Shanks

1. Just a lit-tle smile from Jesus in the morning, All your bit - ter dis - ap -
 2. If the crepe is on the door and loved ones leave you, In your sorrow there is
 3. And when dark the evening shadows gather 'round you And when earthly things be-

pointments will re-pay; Tho' the world may frown, while Jesus smiles up-on you,
 hope for you al-way: In the se-cret place of pray'r find con-so-la-tion,
 gin to fade a-way: If you have the smile of Je-sus thro' life's journey,

D. S.—If you get a smile from Je-sus in the morning,

FINE CHORUS

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.
 Then your heart will find new sunshine ev'-ry day. If you get a smile from
 You'll have sunshine at the end-ing of the day.

You'll have sunshine in your heart throughout the day.

D. S.
 Je - sus in the morn-ing You'll have smiles to scatter all a-long the way;

James Rowe.

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Carrol E. Marty.

1. When the glad morning shall ban-ish the night, When all the shad-ows have
 2. When I have fought the good fight and have won, Vic-to-ry gained thro' the
 3. When by His grace ev-'ry pit-fall is passed, And all my shack-les a-

vanished from sight, And I a-rise in His heav-en-ly light,
 Father's dear Son, When I my last hour of du-ty have done,
 side I have cast, When I be-hold Him in Heav-en at last,

CHORUS.

I shall have glo-ry di-vine.
 I shall have glo-ry di-vine. I shall have glo-ry di-
 I shall have glo-ry di-vine. Yes,

vine,..... [I shall have glo-ry di-vine,..... When I awake where no
 glo-ry di-vine, Yes, glo-ry di-vine,

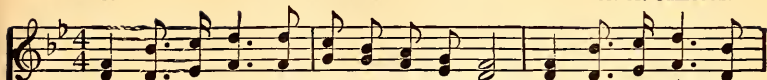
storms ev-er break, I shall have glo-ry di-vine.....
 Yes, glo-ry di-vine.

Hallelujah, I Am Free!

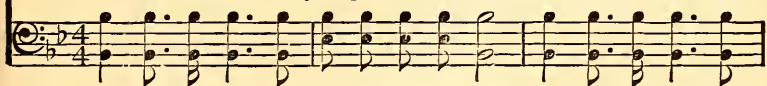
A. A. J.

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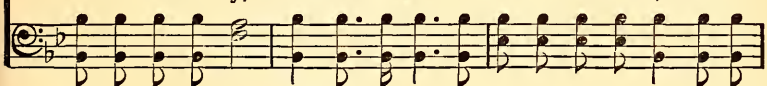
A. A. Jameson.



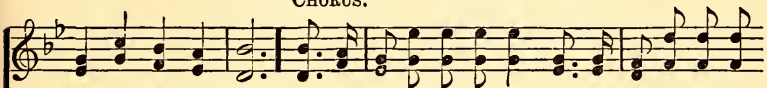
1. I am re-deemed, all glo-ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and
2. I am re-deemed, my ran-som has been paid, All of my guilt on
3. I am re-deemed, my bondage now is past, I was a slave, but
4. "I am re-deemed," my song shall ev-er be, Both while on earth and



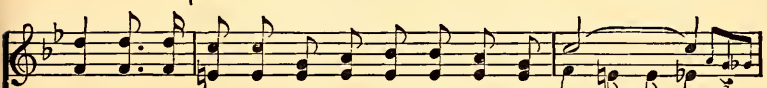
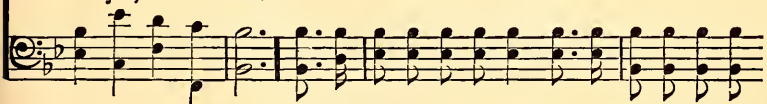
pu-ri-fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the
Je-sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib-er-ty, Hal-le-
I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal-le-
for e-ter-ni-ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me,—Hal-le-



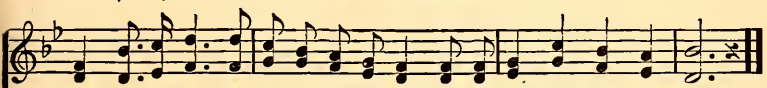
CHORUS.



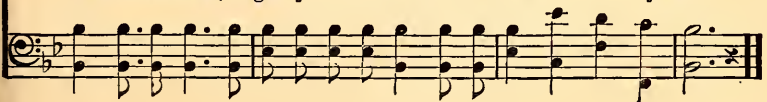
Lord has made me free.
lu-jah, I am free! Hal-le-lu-jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib-er-
lu-jah, I am free!
lu-jah, I am free!



ty, Since the bless-ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)



I am redeemed, all glo-ry to His name! He a-bides with-in my soul.



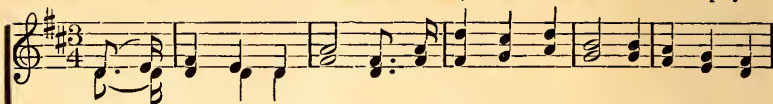
Constantly Abiding.

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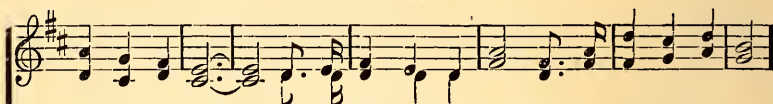
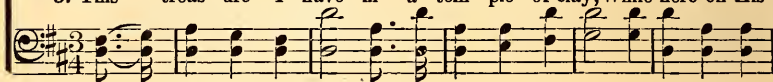
Mrs. W. L. M.

NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

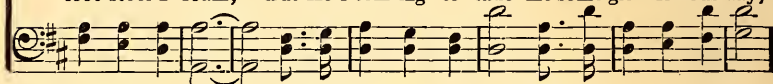
Mrs. Will L. Murphy.



1. There's a peace in my heart, that the world nev - er gave, A peace it can-
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Savior and King, When peace sweetly
3. This treas - ure I have in a tem - ple of clay, While here on His



not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may surround like a cloud,
came to my heart; Trou - bles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
foot - stool I roam; But He's com - ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day,



CHORUS.



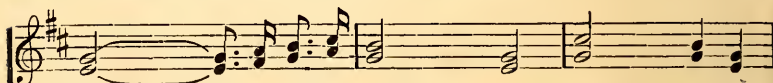
I've a peace that has come there to stay!
Bless - ed Je - sus, how glorious Thou art!
O - ver there to my heav - en - ly home!

Con - - - stant - ly a -

Con - stant - ly a - bid - ing,



bid - - - ing, Je - sus is mine;
con - stant - ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;



Con - - - stant - ly a - bid - ing, rap - - ture di -
Constantly a - bid - ing, constantly a - bid - ing, rap - ture di - vine, O



Constantly Abiding.



vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - ly, whispers,
rap-ture, di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lonely, whispers,

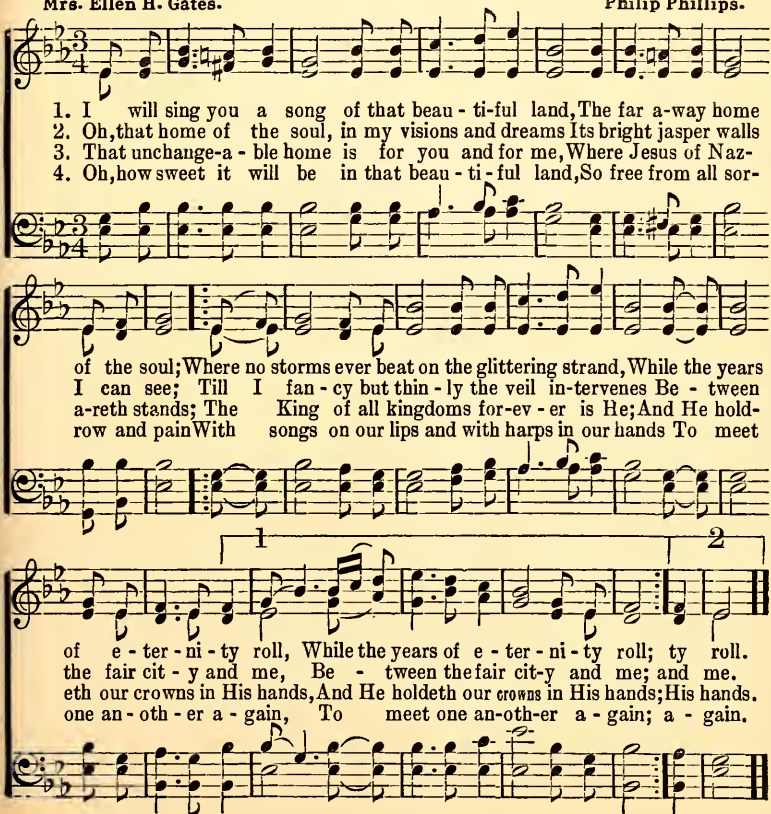
O so kind: "I will nev-er leave Thee," Je - sus is mine.
whispers, O so kind: never leave Thee," Jesus, Je - sus is mine.

70

Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates.

Philip Phillips.



1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jasper walls
3. That unchange-a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Jesus of Naz -
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all sor -

of the soul; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - tervenes Be - tween
a - reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is He; And He hold -
row and pain With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet

1
of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; ty roll.
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands.
one an - oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; a - gain.

2

Waiting on The Lord.

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C. F. W.

C. F. Weigele.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord, for the prom-ise giv-en; Wait-ing on the Lord,
 2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je-sus; Wait-ing on the Lord,
 3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait-ing on the Lord,

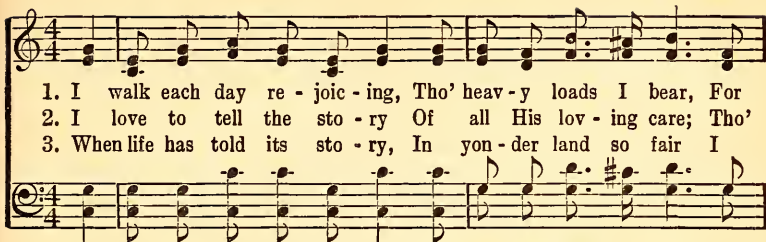
to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re- ceiv-ing;
 till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly breez-es;
 hav-ing great de-sire; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'nly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait-ing in the up - per room. The pow - er! the
 The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! the

pow - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin and pu - ri - ty with - in; The
 pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!

pow - er! the pow - er! The pow'r they had at Pentecost.
 pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, the pentecostal pow'r!



1. I walk each day re - joic - ing, Tho' heav - y loads I bear, For
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry Of all His lov - ing care; Tho'
 3. When life has told its sto - ry, In yon - der land so fair I


CHORUS.



in the shine or shad - ow My Lord is there.
 oth - er friends may leave me My Lord is there. There's a Friend that nev - er
 know that I shall meet Him, My Lord is there!



leaves me night or day;..... He will lead me on my
 night or day;



jour - ney all the way;..... Tho' my path be rough and steep, Tho' the
 all the way;

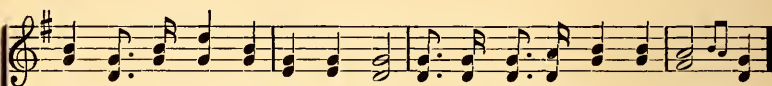
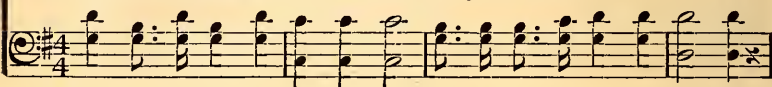


dark'ning shadows creep, I'll not fear for He will keep me till the morn - ing.

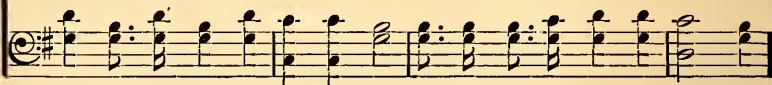
Hide You in The Blood.



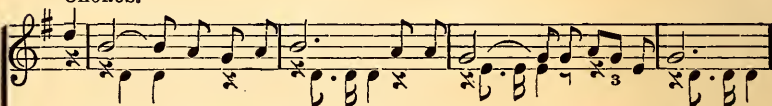
1. Come from the loathesome way of sin; Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
2. Come to the shel-ter's safe re-treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
3. Come for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;



Come for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come tho' they be like crim-son red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



O hide you in the blood, For the storms are rag-ing high,
 O hide in the blood, For the storms raging high,



O hide you in the blood, Till the dan-gers pass you by.
 O hide

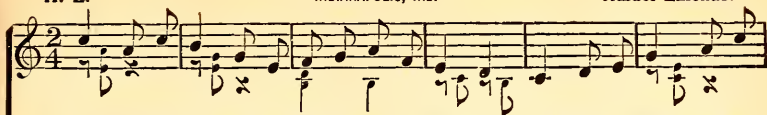


I Know a Name.

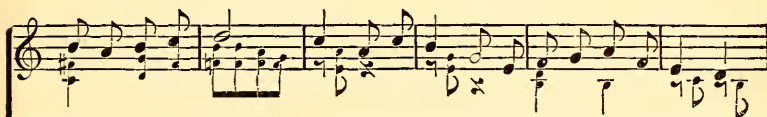
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



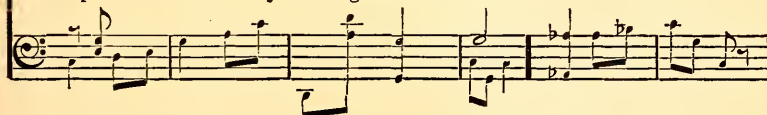
1. I know a name that can drive away all sor - row, I know a name that is
 2. I know a name that can still the raging tem-pest, I know a name that can
 3. I know a name that dispels the pow'rs of e - vil, I know a name that can
 4. I know a name, wondrous name a-bove all oth-ers, O sa-cred name by an-



sweet-er than them all; I know a name from which comfort I may bor-row
 calm the troub-led sea; I know a name with a ten-der touch of heal-ing
 break the tempter's snare; I know a name that unlocks the gate of heav-en
 gel - ic hosts a - dored; I know a name that is al-to-geth-er love-ly,

REFRAIN. *rit.*

When oth-ers fail and when tears of an-guish fall.
 For ev'-ry heart that by sin may troub-led be. I know a name, a
 When thro' its mer-its I go to God in prayer.
 O pre-cious name of my liv - ing Christ and Lord.



won - der - ful name, That won - der - ful name is Je - - sus.

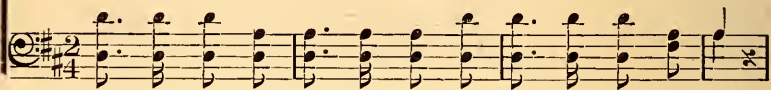


P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.



1. Ho, my comrades! see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on:
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;



Re - en - force - ment now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
 In our Lead - er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer.



CHORUS.



"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;

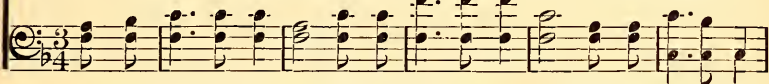


Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

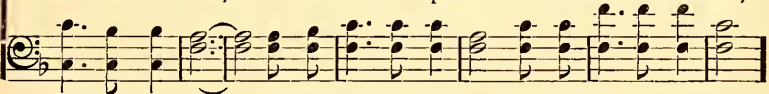




1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to in-crease, And have earnestly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev - er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a - bove, And how hap - py our



fer - vent - ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect - ly blest
 tent-ment al-way; You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have pray'd, Till our bod - y and soul He doth ful - ly con - trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,



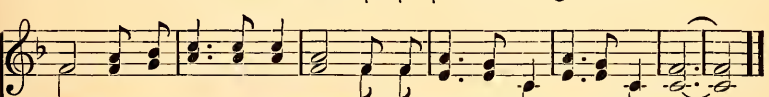
CHORUS.



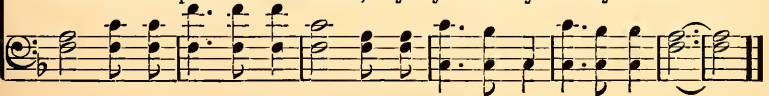
Un - til all on the al - tar is laid.
 On the al - tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al - tar of
 And our all on the al - tar is laid.
 When our all on the al - tar is laid.



sac - ri - fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can on - ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.



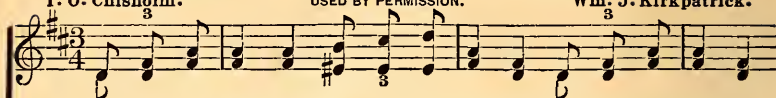
Oh, To Be Like Thee.

T. O. Chisholm.

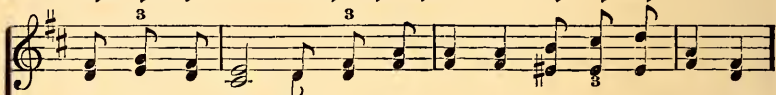
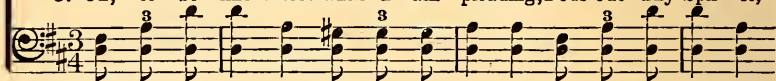
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my constant
 2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing
 3. Oh, to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
 4. Oh, to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-
 5. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am pleading, Pour out Thy Spir-it,

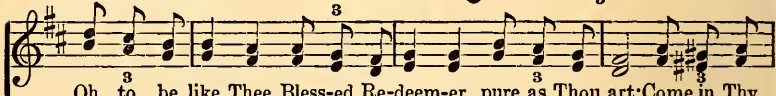


long-ing and pray'r; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treasures,
 ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
 pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
 noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing,
 fill with Thy love, Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,

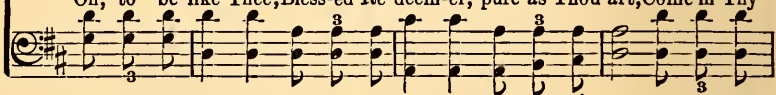


CHORUS.

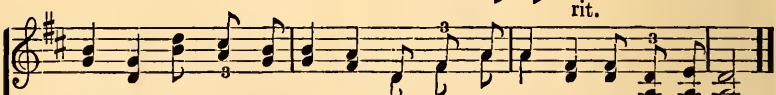
Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
 Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find.
 Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save. Oh, to be like Thee!
 Lord from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.
 Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.



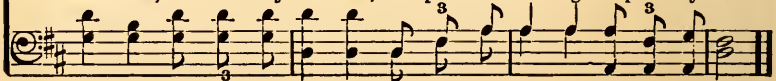
Oh, to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy



rit.



sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

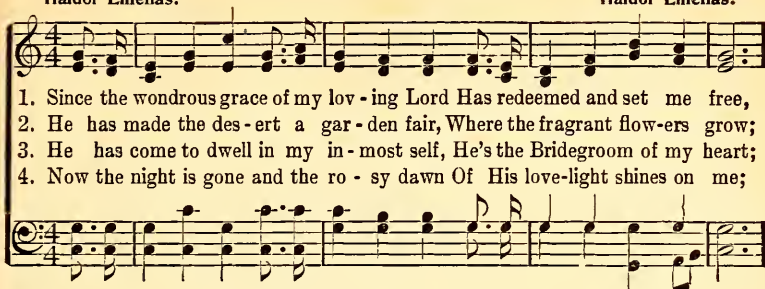


Altogether Lovely.

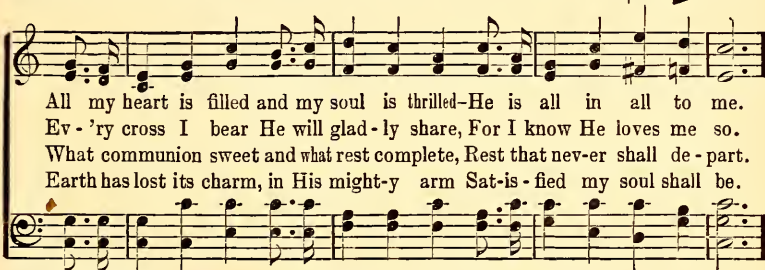
Marie Wolf and
Haldor Lillenas.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Since the wondrous grace of my lov - ing Lord Has redeemed and set me free,
2. He has made the des - ert a gar - den fair, Where the fragrant flow - ers grow;
3. He has come to dwell in my in - most self, He's the Bridegroom of my heart;
4. Now the night is gone and the ro - sy dawn Of His love - light shines on me;



All my heart is filled and my soul is thrilled - He is all in all to me.
Ev - 'ry cross I bear He will glad - ly share, For I know He loves me so.
What communion sweet and what rest complete, Rest that nev - er shall de - part.
Earth has lost its charm, in His might - y arm Sat - is - fied my soul shall be.

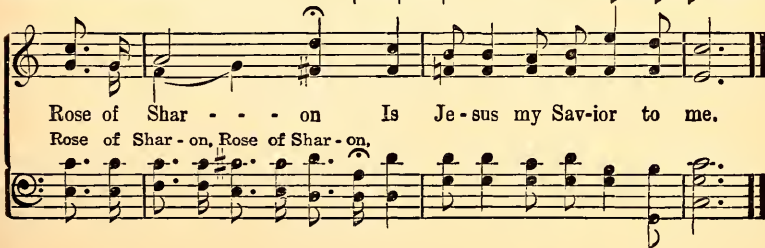
CHORUS



He is al - - - to - geth - er love - ly, More than
He is al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly.



all the world to me; Fair - er than the
More than all the world to me, to me; Fair - er than the



Rose of Shar - - - on Is Je - sus my Sav - ior to me.
Rose of Shar - on, Rose of Shar - on,

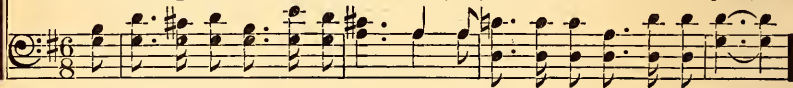
H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.



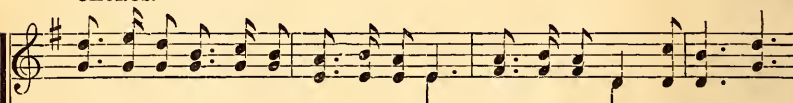
1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-iour, In Je-sus, my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth - er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could afford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sorrow and pain is my por - tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweeping, My Pilot and Guide He will be;



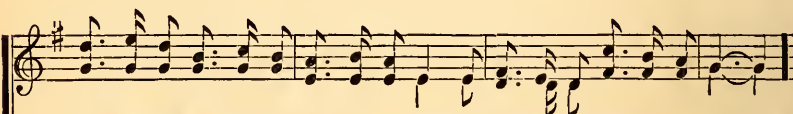
Un - dy - ing and true His de - vo - tion, My heart shall His glad praises sing.
 The love of a sis - ter or broth - er With His we can nev - er com - pare.
 The rapture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can never de - stroy.
 My Saviour, my friend and companion Will comfort and keep through it all.
 And safe is my soul in His keep - ing, My mighty de - liv - 'rer is He.



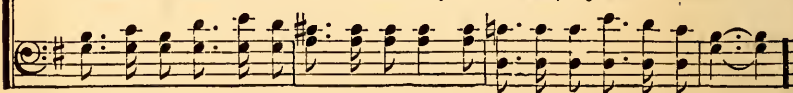
CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-iour is He! Constant and true is Je - sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev - er could be, Is Je - sus, my wonderful friend.

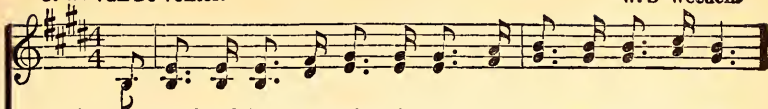


Sunlight, Sunlight.

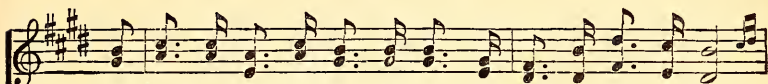
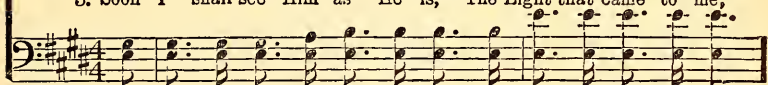
J. W. Van De Venter.

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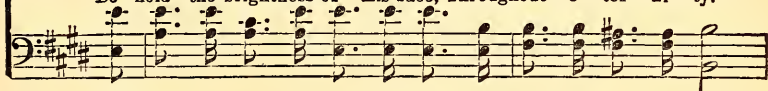
W. S. Weeden.



1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath-er in the sky, And bil-lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plains,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;



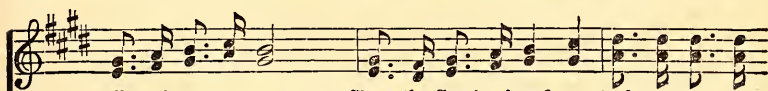
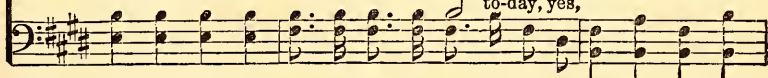
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
 How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



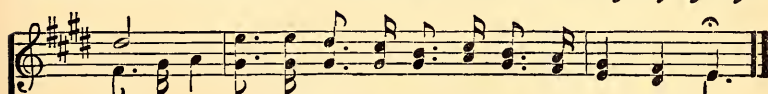
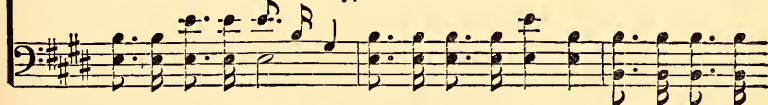
CHORUS.



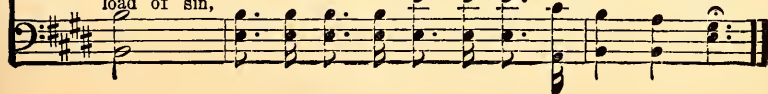
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
 to - day, yes,

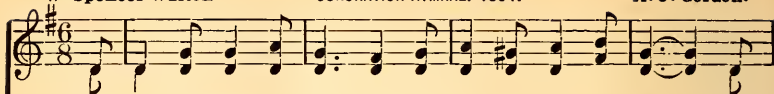


all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a - way my
 nar - row way;

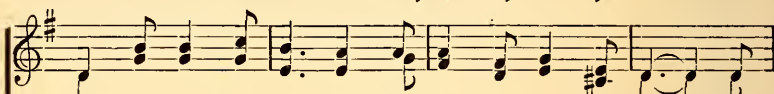
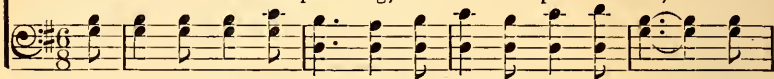


sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
 load of sin,

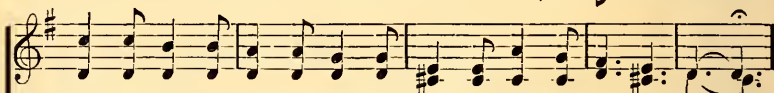




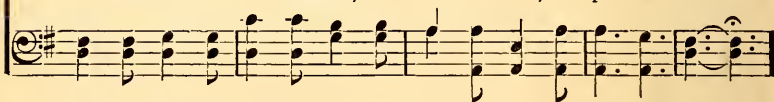
1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wea-ry and sick with sin, And
 2. He washed the bleeding sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
 3. He point - ed to the nail-prints, For me His blood was shed, A
 4. I'm sit - ting in His pres-ence, The sun-shine of His face, While
 5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm



on His shoulders bro't me Back to His fold a - gain. While
 whis-pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine." I
 mock-ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I
 with a - dor - ing won - der His bless-ings I re - trace. It
 wait - ing for the morn-ing, The bright - est and the best, When



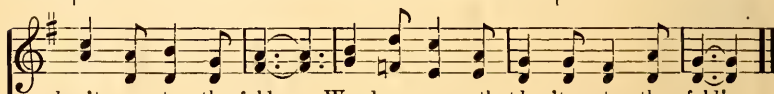
an - gels in His presence sang Un - til the courts of heav-en rang.
 nev - er heard a sweet-er voice; It made my ach-ing heart re - joice!
 won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
 seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
 He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot-less bride.



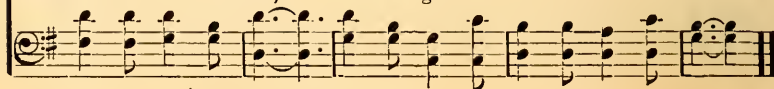
CHORUS.



Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bo't me! Oh, the grace that



bro't me to the fold, Wondrous grace that bro't me to the fold!



His Face Will Outshine Them All.

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T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. There are fa - ces dear that I hold in mem-'ry, Tho' I
 2. There were voi - ces sweet o - ver Beth - l'hem sing - ing When the
 3. There are friend - ly hands un - to me ex - tend - ed When I
 4. There are won - drous scenes ly - ing all a - round me, Gold - en

lost them long a - go; (so long a - go;) But the face of
 Sav - ior Christ was born; (our Lord was born;) And the gold - en
 seem to miss my way; (to miss my way;) But the pierc - ed
 gleams o'er land and sea; (o'er land and sea;) But when Je - sus

One "al - to - geth - er love - ly" Is the fair - est face I know.
 harps of the an - gels ring - ing Ush - ered in that ho - ly morn.
 hand of the Man of Cal - v'ry Lead - eth on to realms of day.
 comes in the clouds of heav - en, O what glo - ry that will be.

CHORUS.

His face will out-shine them all, (yes,) His face will out-shine them all;

Glo - ry to the Lamb, hal - le - lu - jahl His face will outshine them all.
 My Savior's face,

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Hidden Peace.

John S. Brown.

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L. O. Brown.



1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su-preme, di-vine,
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die,



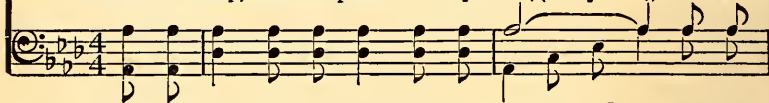
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran-quiet rest.
My wea - ry soul no lon-ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark-est in-most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with Him I'll reign with Him on high.



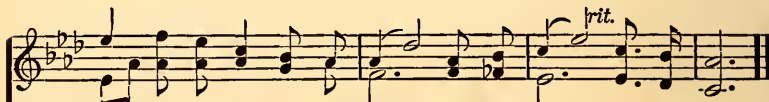
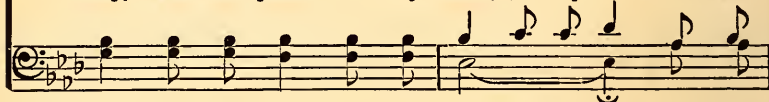
CHORUS



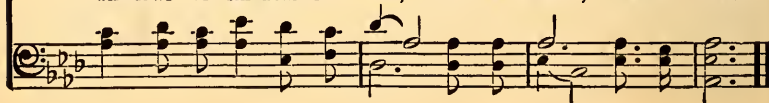
There's a deep, set-tled peace in my soul, (in my soul,) There's a



deep, set - tled peace in my soul; (in my soul;) Tho' the



bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ a - bides.



Written in Heaven.

Fra Morton Sims.

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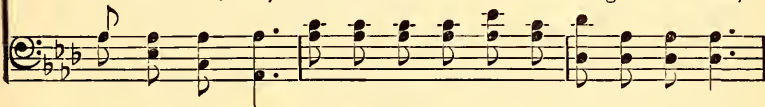
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Writ-ten in heav-en, O glo - ri - ous tho't! This con-so-la-tion to
2. Writ-ten in heav-en, in this I re - joice, Since I have made the Re-
3. Walk-ing with Je - sus I press tow' rds the goal, He will pro- tect me, sus-
4. Now I am striv - ing His will here to do, Un - to my Lord I will



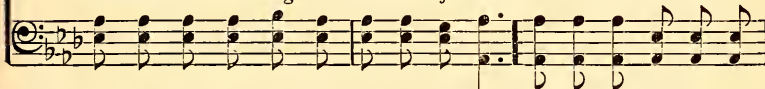
me Christ hath bro't; Con-trite, re - pent-ing, un - to Him I came,
 deem - er my choice; Naught can dis-turb the sweet peace I pos - sess,
 tain - ing my soul; Noth-ing can sep - a - rate me from His love,
 ev - er be true; Heav-en I'll en - ter while an - gels ac - claim,



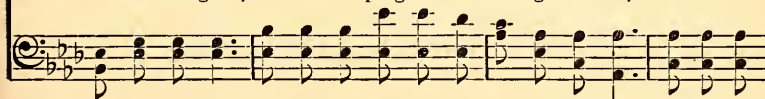
CHORUS.



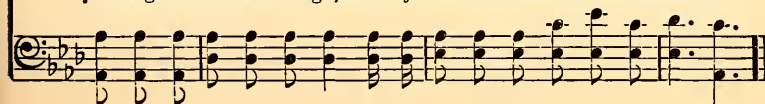
An - gels in heav-en re - cord-ed my name.
 While to the Sav - ior my soul an-swers, "Yes." Writ-ten in heav-en in
 With my name writ-ten in heav-en a - bove.
 When in life's eve - ning He call-eth my name.



let-ters that glow, Tho' I'm a pil-grim and stran-ger be-low, I am re-



joic-ing as on-ward I go, For my name has been writ-ten in heav-en.

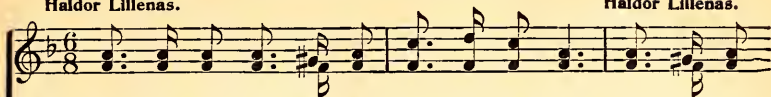


Jesus Will Always Love You.


J. W. Ackerman.
Haldor Lillenas.

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. Tho' you have wan - dered a - way from the fold, Je - sus will
 2. Tho' you have grieved Him a - gain and a - gain, Je - sus will
 3. Tho' you have stead - fast - ly turned from His plea, Je - sus will
 4. Ful - ly sur - ren - der and turn from your sin, Je - sus will



al - ways love you; Sin - sick and wear - y with hun - ger and cold,
 al - ways love you; Shall He con - tin - ue to seek you in vain?—
 al - ways love you; Pa - tient and ten - der and faith - ful is He,
 al - ways love you; O - pen the door of your heart, let Him in,

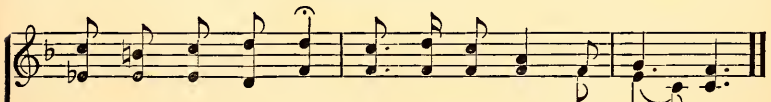
REFRAIN



Je - sus will al - ways love you. Je - sus will al - ways love you,



Ten - der - ly He will love you; Walk - ing be - side you to



com - fort and guide you, Je - sus will al - ways love you.

I Have the Witness.

L. E. J.

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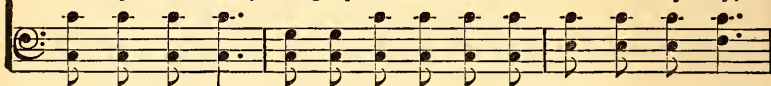
L. E. Jones.



1. Not by my try-ing, nor yet by my tears, Have I been cleansed from the
 2. Free-ly He giv-eth me more of His grace, Dai-ly I walk in the
 3. Dwell-ing in me is the Sav-ior di-vine, Since I have Him all things



guilt of the years; It was the Sav-ior who came to my heart,
 light of His face; Whol-ly sub-mis-sive I trust to His care,
 sure-ly are mine; Large-ly I ask and He hear-eth my cry,



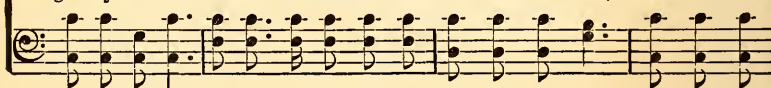
CHORUS.



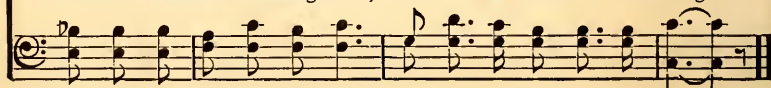
Touch-ing with life ev-'ry part.
 Safe-ly He keeps ev-'ry-where. I have the wit-ness, O
 Quick-ly His need doth sup-ply.



glo-ry to God! Je-sus a-bides and I'm un-der the blood, Washed and made



white in the soul-cleans-ing flood, I am a child of the King.

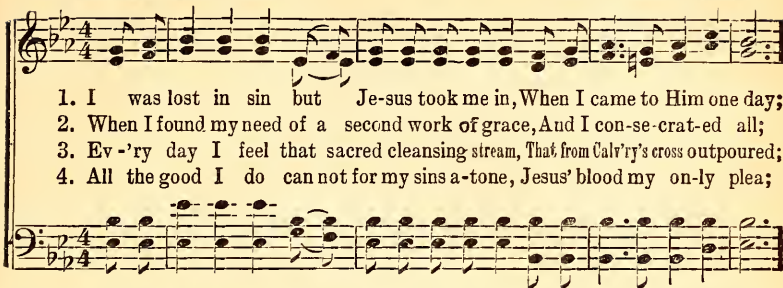


Hallelujah for the Blood

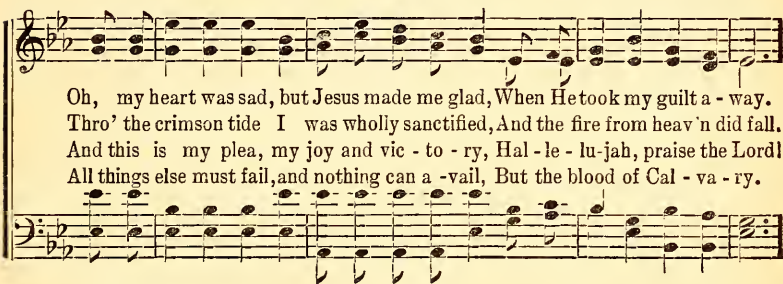
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W. Paschal and Haldor Lillenas

Rev. Howard Paschal

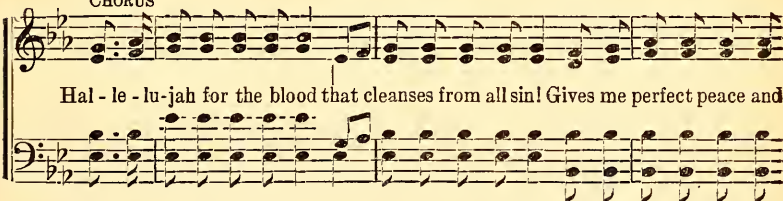


1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus took me in, When I came to Him one day;
 2. When I found my need of a second work of grace, And I con-se-crat-ed all;
 3. Ev-'ry day I feel that sacred cleansing stream, That from Calv'ry's cross outpoured;
 4. All the good I do can not for my sins a-tone, Jesus' blood my on-ly plea;



Oh, my heart was sad, but Jesus made me glad, When He took my guilt a-way.
 Thro' the crimson tide I was wholly sanctified, And the fire from heav'n did fall.
 And this is my plea, my joy and vic-to-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord!
 All things else must fail, and nothing can a-vail, But the blood of Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS



Hal-le-lu-jah for the blood that cleanses from all sin! Gives me perfect peace and



par-don, took a-way my in-bred sin; I will praise Him for the flow,



That makes whiter than the snow, Hal-le-lu-jah for the precious blood!

Sweeping This Way.

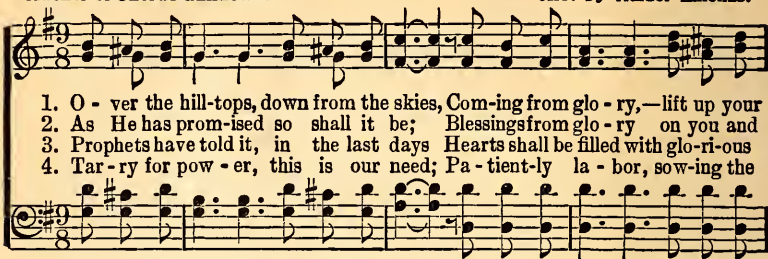
Mrs. C. H. Good.

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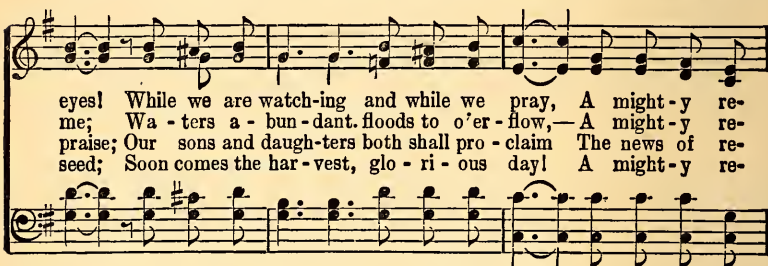
J. W. Van Deventer.

Author of Chorus unknown.

Arr. by Haldor Lillemas.

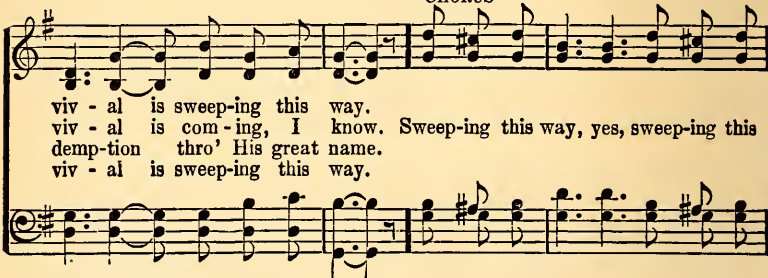


1. O - ver the hill-tops, down from the skies, Com-ing from glo - ry, — lift up your
 2. As He has prom-ised so shall it be; Blessings from glo - ry on you and
 3. Prophets have told it, in the last days Hearts shall be filled with glo-ri-ous
 4. Tar-ry for pow - er, this is our need; Pa - tient-ly la - bor, sow-ing the

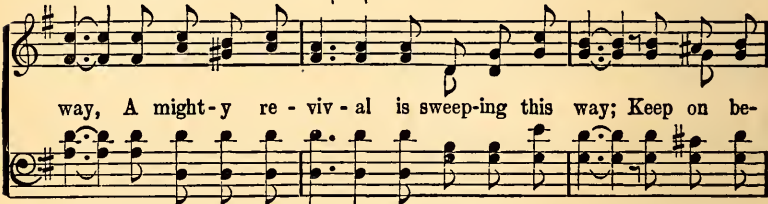


eyes! While we are watch-ing and while we pray, A might-y re-
 me; Wa - ters a - bun-dant. floods to o'er - flow, — A might-y re-
 praise; Our sons and daugh-ters both shall pro - claim The news of re-
 seed; Soon comes the har-vest, glo - ri - ous day! A might-y re-

CHORUS



viv - al is sweep-ing this way.
 viv - al is com-ing, I know. Sweep-ing this way, yes, sweep-ing this
 demp-tion thro' His great name.
 viv - al is sweep-ing this way.



way, A might-y re - viv - al is sweep-ing this way; Keep on be-



liv - ing, trust and o - bey, A might-y re - viv - al is sweeping this way.

A. B. Simpson.

R. Kelso Carter.

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A
 2. But man - y, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore And
 3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And
 4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where the

bound-less and fath - om-less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a -
 gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured it's
 lin - ger so near to the shore; That the surf and the slime that beat
 floods of sal - va - tion e'er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

way the shore - line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
 depths to ex - plore, Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
 o - ver the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ev - er - more.
 mer - cy of God, Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS.

Launch out in - to the deep, Oh, let the shore-line go;
 Oh, launch out in the deep,

Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

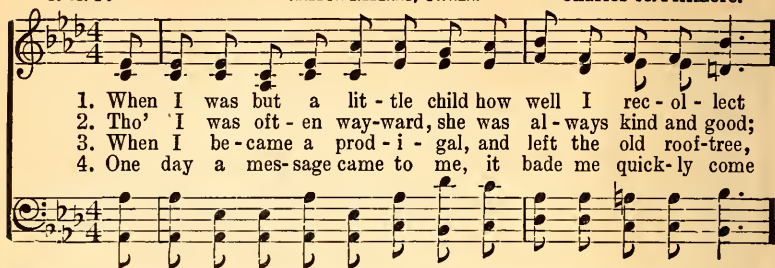
Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F.

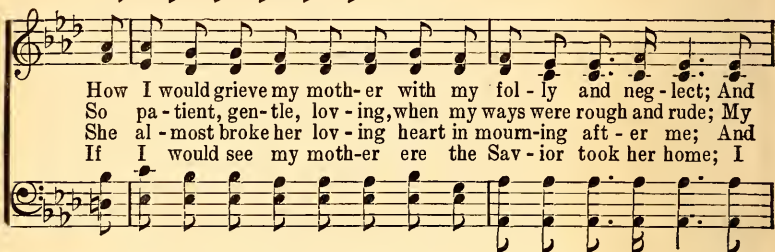
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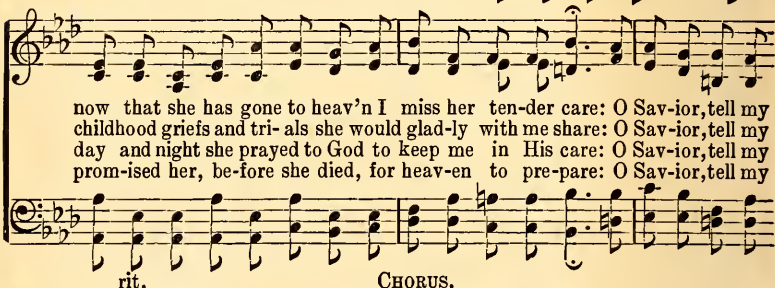
Charles M. Fillmore.



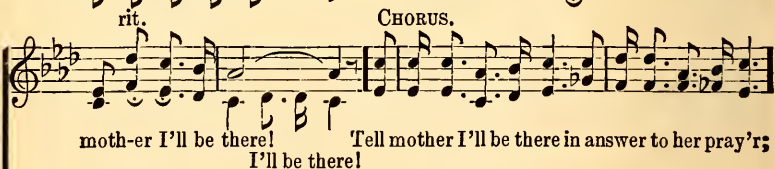
1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I rec - ol - lect
 2. Tho' I was oft - en way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good;
 3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree,
 4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come



How I would grieve my moth - er with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
 So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
 She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn - ing aft - er me; And
 If I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I



now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten - der care: O Sav - ior, tell my
 childhood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share: O Sav - ior, tell my
 day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Sav - ior, tell my
 prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare: O Sav - ior, tell my



rit. CHORUS.
 moth - er I'll be there! Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her pray'r;
 I'll be there!



This message, bless - ed Sav - ior, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

Tell Mother I'll Be There.

rit.

joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there!
I'll be there!

92 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

W. H. Doane.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev'-ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow-ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e're you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

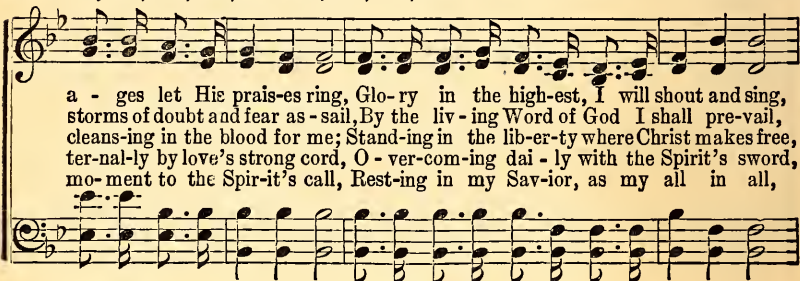
CHORUS.

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thru e-ter-nal
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I now can see, Per-fect, pres-ent
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
 5. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, I can-not fall, List'ning ev-'ry



a-ges let His prais-es ring, Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail,
 cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
 ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spirit's sword,
 mo-ment to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

Chorus



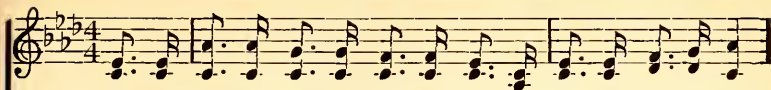
Standing on the promises of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, my Sav-ior, Stand - - ing,
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,



stand - - ing,
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.



1. Oh, what wondrous peace and gladness fills and thrills the hu-man heart,
2. No de-sires for world-ly pleas-ure, no pur-suit of earth-ly fame,
3. No more stumbling, no more fall-ing, but es-tab-lished we will be



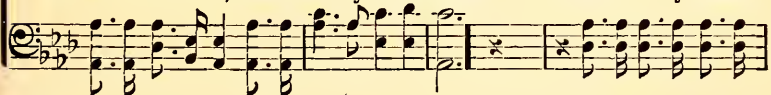
When the Ho - ly Ghost a-bides; When the streams of full sal-va-tion pu - ri -
 When the Ho - ly Ghost a-bides; All the dross of sin's po - lu-tion purged a -
 When the Ho - ly Ghost a-bides; No more an-ger nor self-seek-ing, from all



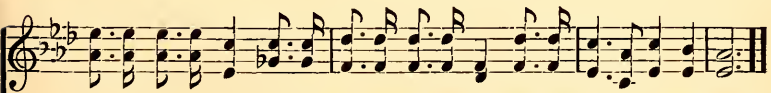
CHORUS.



ty to us im-parts, When the Holy Ghost abides. When the Ho - ly Ghost a -
 way with holy flame, When the Holy Ghost abides.
 sin we are made free, When the Holy Ghost abides. When the Holy Ghost a -



bides, When the Ho - - - ly Ghost abides; Streams of
 bides, He a-bides, When the Ho-ly Ghost a-bides, He a-bides;

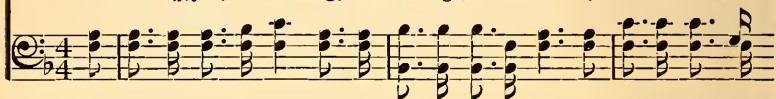


full sal-va-tion flow, And the heart is all a-glow When the Holy Ghost a-bides.

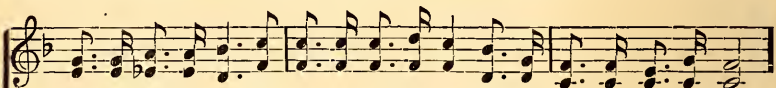




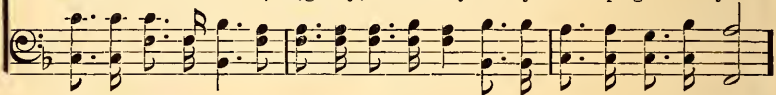
1. My soul to-day is thirsting for living streams di-vine, To sweep from highest
2. I see the clouds a-ris-ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That come to bring re -
3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll-ing in, The flood-tide of sal -
4. It's coming, yes, it's coming, it's coming down this hour, A torrent of sal -



heav-en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up - on the prom-ise, in
freshing down from the throne a-bove; The ear - nest of the show-er, just
va - tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surging thro' my be - ing, and
va - tion in sav-ing, cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil-lows sing - ing, I



Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gracious current to sat - is - fy my need.
now to us is giv'n, And now we wait expecting the floods of grace from heav'n.
takes my sin a-way, It keeps me shouting, glory! thro' all the hap - py day.
see them mount and roll, Oh, glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! they're sweeping thro' my soul.



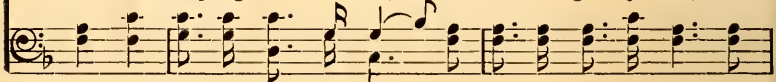
CHORUS. by Clarence B. Strouse.



Like a might - y sea, like a might-y sea, Comes the love of



Je - sus sweep-ing o - ver me; The waves of glo - ry roll, the



Like a Mighty Sea.



96

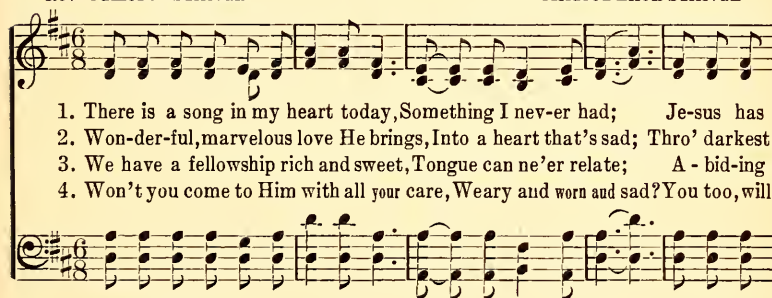
O Say, But I'm Glad.

DEDICATED TO BISHOP A. J. MOORE.

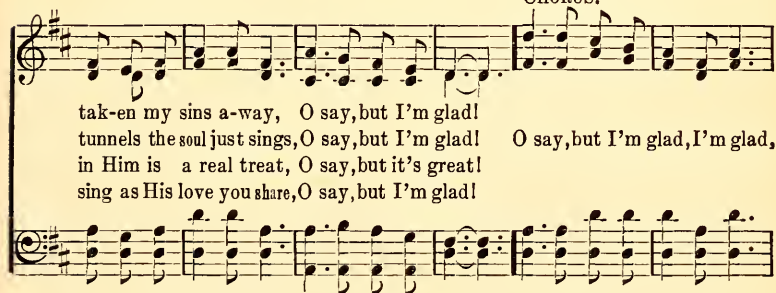
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Rev. James P. Sullivan.

Mildred Ellen Sullivan.



CHORUS.

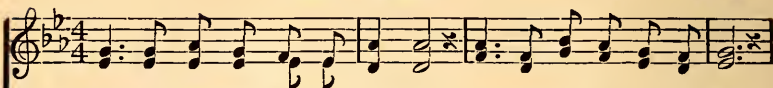


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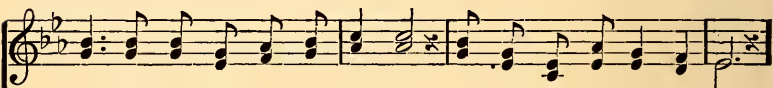
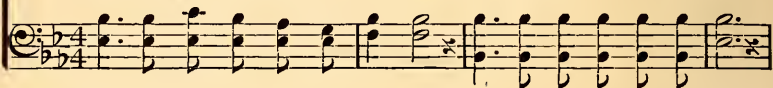
M. J. H.

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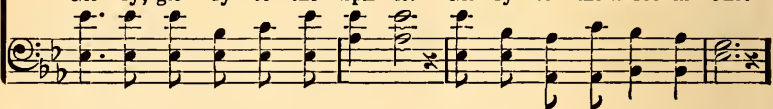
Mrs. M. J. Harris.



1. When I saw the cleans-ing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept away;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo-ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
 My am - bi - tions, plans and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
 I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
 He's for - giv - en my trans - gres - sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!



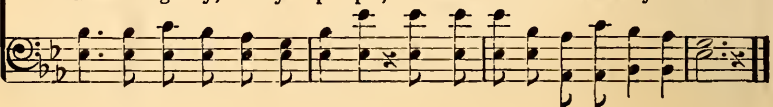
CHORUS.



I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
 for sinners slain;



Give Him glo - ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash away each stain.

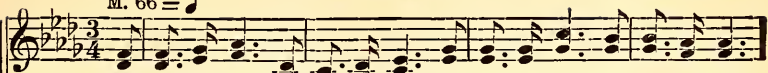


My Mother's Prayer.

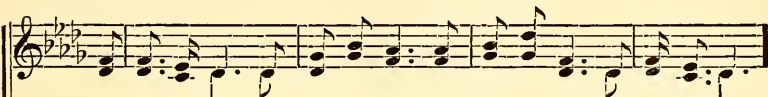
J. W. Van De Venter.

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W. S. Weeden.

M. 66 = 

1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth - er kind - ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of joy—I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav - ior's cleans - ing pow'r,



"You're leaving now my ten - der care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
 Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber moth - er's pray'r.
 I see her by the old arm - chair, My moth - er, dear, in humble pray'r.
 My sin and guilt He canceled there, 'Twas there he answered mother's pray'r.

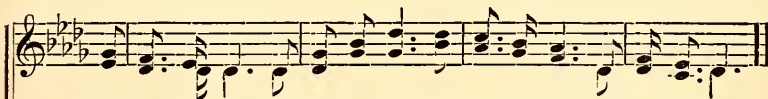


CHORUS.

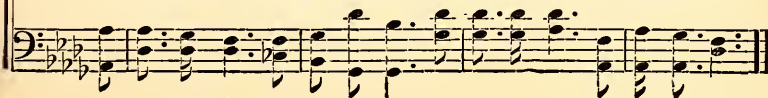


When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
Chorus for last verse—

Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up yon - der face to face;



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's pray'r.
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's pray'r.

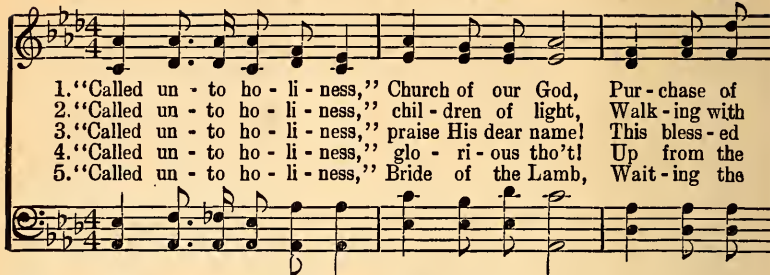


"Holiness Unto the Lord."

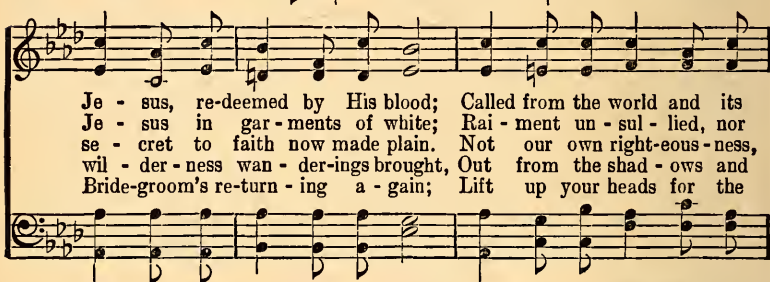
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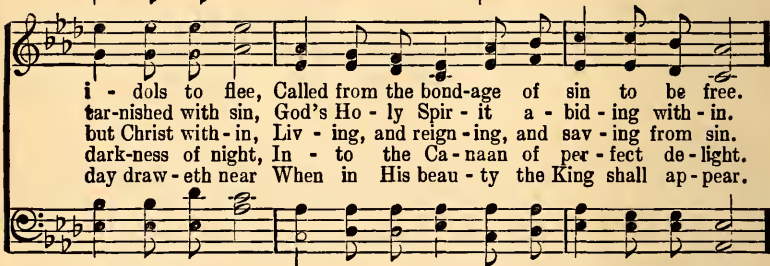
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1. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Church of our God, Pur - chase of
 2. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with
 3. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," praise His dear name! This bless - ed
 4. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," glo - ri - ous tho't! Up from the
 5. "Called un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the



Je - sus, re-deemed by His blood; Called from the world and its
 Je - sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
 se - cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right-eous-ness,
 wil - der - ness wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
 Bride-groom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the



i - dols to flee, Called from the bond-age of sin to be free.
 tar-nished with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.
 but Christ with - in, Liv - ing, and reign - ing, and sav - ing from sin.
 dark-ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
 day draw - eth near When in His beau - ty the King shall ap - pear.

CHORUS



"Ho-li-ness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"
 as we're march-ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

"Holiness Unto the Lord."

loud and long, "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord," now and for-ev - er.
 "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord,"

100

The Solid Rock.

REV. EDWARD MOTE.

(G. H. 2-30.)

WM. B. BRADBURY. By per.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
 When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Drest in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Faultless to stand before the throne!

CHORUS.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

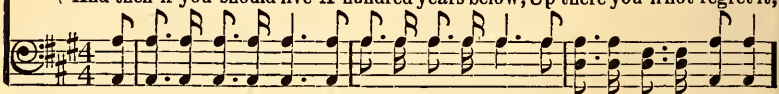
101 The Old Account Settled Long Ago.

F. M. G.

F. M. Graham.



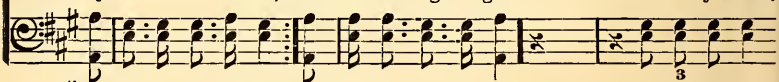
1. { There was a time on earth, When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing
My name was at the top, And man-y things be-low, I went un-to the keeper,
2. { The old account was large And growing ev'ry day, For I was al-ways sin-nig,
But when I looked ahead And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would settle,
3. { When at the judgment bar I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow Because I had it set-tled,
4. { When in that happy home, My Savior's home above, I'll sing redemption's sto-ry,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,
5. { O sin-ner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He hath commanded,
And then if you should live A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it,



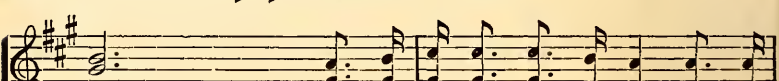
CHORUS.

For sins yet unforgiv'n; And set-tled long a-go. Long a - go,
And never tried to pay; I set-tled long a - go.
He cannot find a thing; And settled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love; And settled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in; You settled long a - go.

Down on my knees,



Long a - go, (I set-tled it all,) Yes, the old ac-count was set-tled long a -



go; (Hal - le - lu - jah!) And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He



washed my sins a - way, When the old account was settled long a - go.



Follow, I Will Follow Thee.

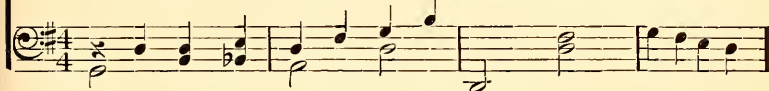
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Margaret W. Brown.

Howard L. Brown.



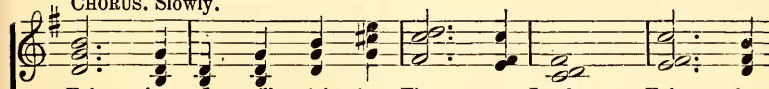
1. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him to - day,
 2. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low ev - 'ry hour,
 3. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him al - way,



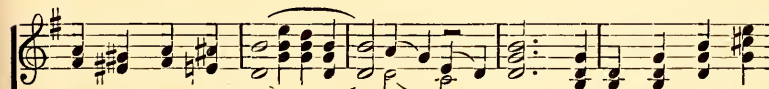
When His ten - der voice is plead - ing, How can I de - lay?
 Know the bless - ing of His pres - ence, Full - ness of His pow'r.
 When my Sav - ior goes be - fore me I can nev - er stray.



CHORUS. Slowly.



Fol - low, I will fol - low Thee, my Lord, Fol - low



ev - 'ry pass - ing day. My to - morrows are all



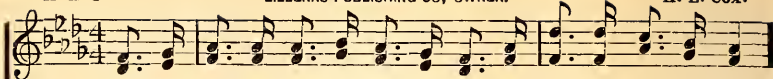
known to Thee, Thou wilt lead me all the way.



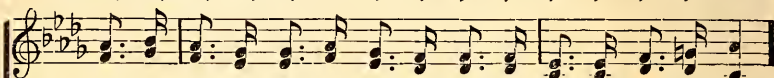
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H. L. Cox.



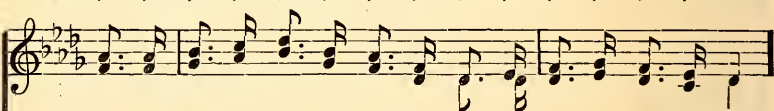
1. Oh, how well do I re-mem - ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
3. When the Lord sent faith-ful servants who would dare to preach the truth,
4. So I prayed to God in earn-est, and not car - ing what folks say,



For I did not know for cer - tain that my sins were washed a-way;
 For I did not have the wit - ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;
 How my heart did so con-demn me as the Spir - it gave re - proof;
 I was hun - gry for the bless - ing; my poor soul it must be fed;



When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive,
 If at times the com - ing judgment would ap - pear be - fore my mind,
 Sa - tan says at once, "I will ru - in you to now con - fess your state,
 When at last by faith I touched Him, and like sparks from smitten steel,



I en-deav-ored to be hap-py, and to make my-self be-lieve.
 Oh, it made me so un - eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.
 Keep on work - ing and pro - fess - ing, and you'll en - ter heaven's gate."
 Just so quick sal - va - tion reached me, O bless God, I know it's real!



CHORUS.



But it's real, (it's real,) it's real, Oh, I know (I know) it's real,



It's Real.

Praise God, the doubts are set - tled, For I know, I know it's real.

104

Love Divine.

Charles Wesley.

John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou-bled breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith - ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem-ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

I Remember the Time.

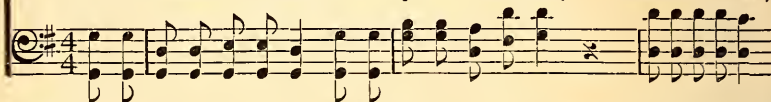
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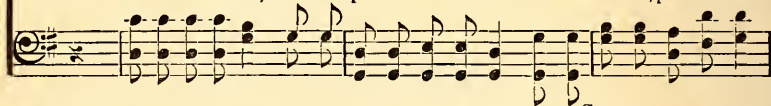
Haldor Lillenas.



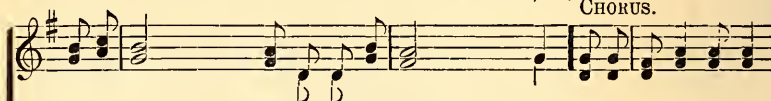
1. Many things may seem obscure, But of one thing I am sure, Je-sus saves me,
2. In this glorious light di-vine Sweet assurance now is mine,
3. Sheltered safe from doubt and fear, With my blessed Lord so near,
4. Now in con-se-cra-tion sweet All I lay at Je-sus' feet, Jesus saves me now,



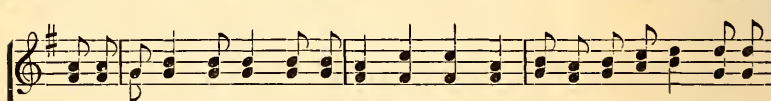
Je-sus saves me; I've the witness in my soul Since He cleansed and made me whole,
I'm no lon-ger in the dark, There's no tragic question mark,
Broken are the bonds of sin, I have vic-to-ry with-in,
Jesus saves me now; And the pentecostal flame Burns within me, praise His name!



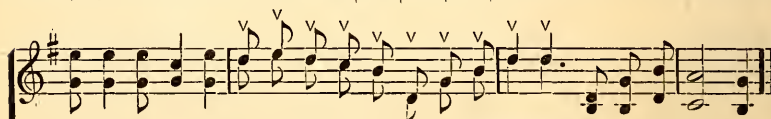
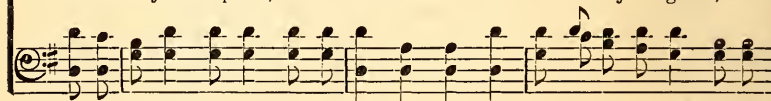
CHORUS.



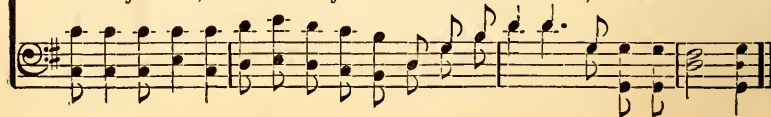
Je-sus save me, I know He saves me. I remember the time,
Jesus saves me now, I know that Jesus saves me now.



I can tell you the place, When the Lord came in and saved me by His grace; I can-



not tell you how, But I can tell you now That Jesus saves me, I know He saves me.



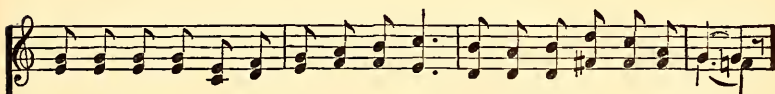
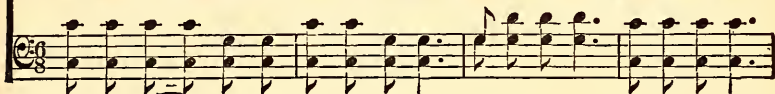
Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

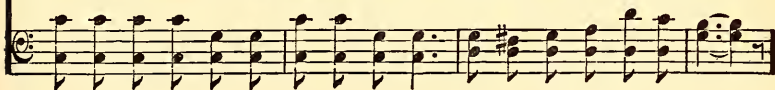
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Calling to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Calling to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to - day, waiting to - day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;



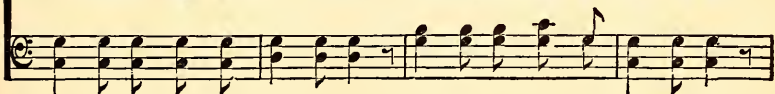
Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



CHORUS.



Call - ing to - day! . . . Call - ing to - day! . . .
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



Je - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



Annie L. James.

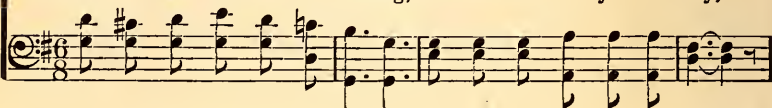
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W. H. Doane.

Gently.



1. Is there a heart that is waiting, Long-ing for par-don to-day?
2. Com-ing in love and in mer-cy, Quick-ly now un-to Him go;
3. Lis-ten! the Spir-it is call-ing, Je-sus will free-ly for-give.
4. He is so ten-der and lov-ing, He is so near you to-day;



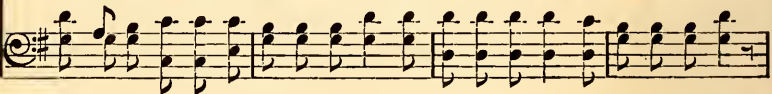
Hear the glad mes-sage we bring you, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
 O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, Par-don and peace He'll be-stow.
 Why not this mo-ment ac-cept Him, Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
 O - pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.



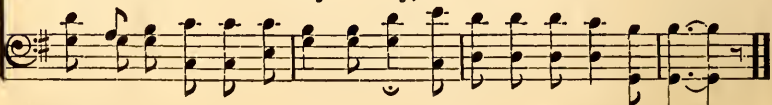
REFRAIN.



Je-sus is passing this way, This way, to-day;
 Je-sus is passing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to-day;



Je-sus is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way to-day.
 way to-day,

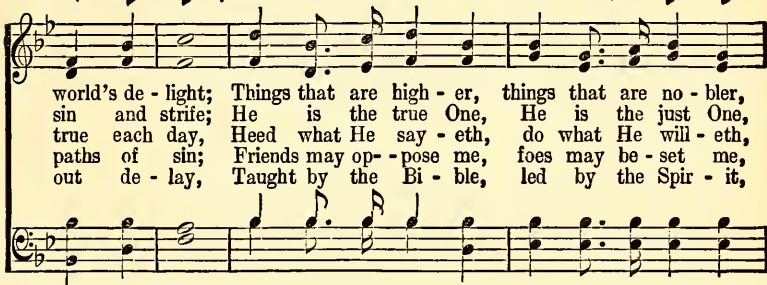


I Am Resolved

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 Palmer Hartsough Lillenas Pub. Co., Owner J. H. Fillmore

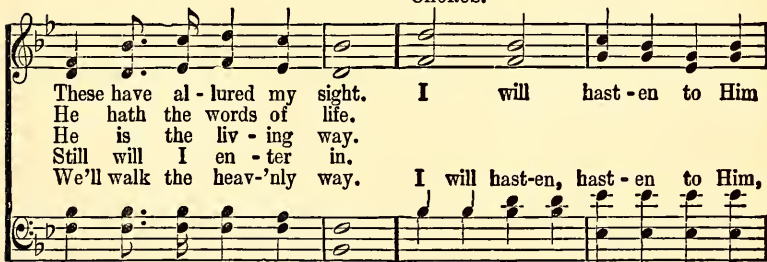


1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

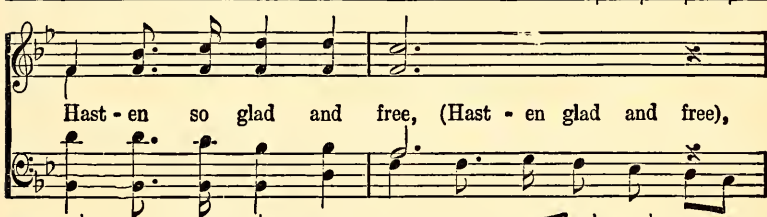


world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

CHORUS.



These have al - lured my sight. I will hast - en to Him
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv - ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav'-nly way. I will hast-en, hast - en to Him,



Hast - en so glad and free, (Hast - en glad and free),



Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

He Shall Reign.

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus.)

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

Con spirito.

1. Thrones may fall and crum - ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im-
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up-

man - u - el Shall flour-ish a - bove them all. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He is King for-
on a cross Now wears an e - ter-nal crown. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He who was re-

ev - er O'er His vast do-main, ... Tho' the stars may fall, Far above them all
ject - ed, And for sin-ners slain, ... Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,

CHORUS.

King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall
King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O

reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords, King of kings and Lord of lords;
He shall reign,

He Shall Reign.

He shall reign for - ev - er-more, His reign shall ex-tend from shore to shore.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Hal-le - lu - jah!

Hal-le - lu - jah, He shall reign,... Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall reign,... Hal - le -
shall reign, shall reign,

lu - jah, He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - er - more, For-ev - er-

more,..... For-ev - er - more,..... For-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.
For-ev-er-more, For-ev - er-more.

J. A. B.

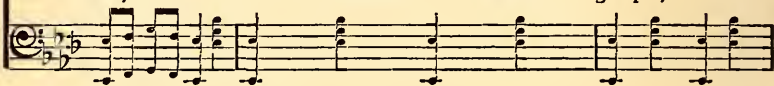
Jesse A. Barney.



1. Hark! I hear a sound from o'er the water, 'Tis the cry of anguish and de -
2. Will you go and tell them of a Sav-ior? Tell them how He suffered on the
3. We will fol-low, we will fol-low Je-sus, Will-ing-ly and gladly we'll o -
4. After we've received the Spirit's fullness, Filling all our hearts with love di -



spair; 'Tis the cry of pre-cious souls in darkness, While
 tree? Will you give your ver - y life to save them? And
 bey, He will nev - er leave us nor for-sake us, He
 vine, We're to wit-ness to this bless-ed gos-pel, In



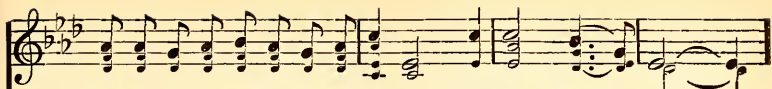
wait-ing for the light of Je - sus there; Hear the i - dle
 tell them Je - sus came to set them free? Will you take the
 is our Friend, our Com-fort - er and Stay, Tho' He lead us
 ev - 'ry na - tion, coun-try, land and clime, When we give the



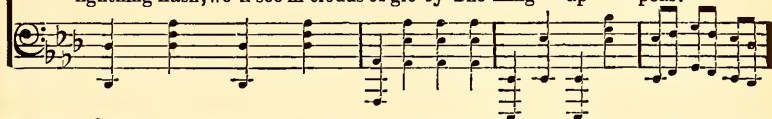
lab'r-ers near us say - ing, "Master, what wilt Thou have me to do?" The
 way, endure the suf-f'ring? Finding in the cross your only rest? For
 o'er the brin - y o - cean, Tho' He lead us o'er the sandy plain, We
 gos - pel as a wit - ness Un-to ev-'ry peo-ple far and near, With



Who Will Go?



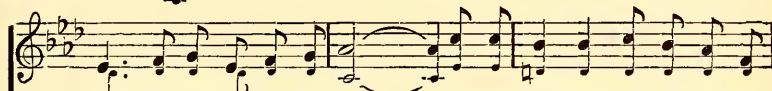
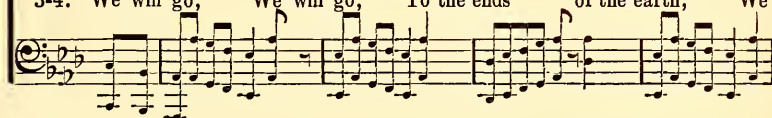
harvest now is great, oh, haste my brother, The Reap - ers few.
suff'ring here with Jesus brings the glory, His ways are best.
still will trust in Jesus Christ our Savior, Oh, praise His name.
lightning flash, we'll see in clouds of glo-ry The King ap - pear.



CHORUS. *Faster.*



1-2. Who will go? Who will go? To the ends of the earth, Hast
3-4. We will go, We will go, To the ends of the earth, We



thou a pas-sion for the lost? Dost thou real-ize what a soul is
have a pas-sion for the lost, And we real-ize what a soul is



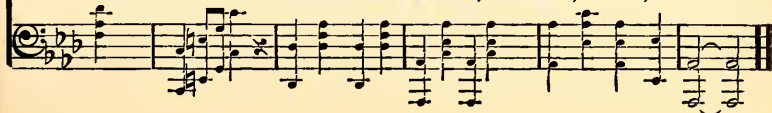
worth? Who will go? Who will go? Tell of Jesus' death up-
worth; We will go, we will go Tell of Jesus' death up-



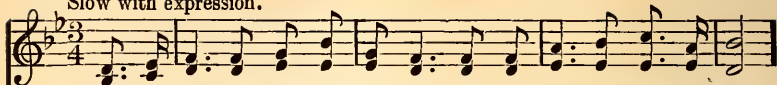
Slight rit.



on the tree? Oh! who will answer quickly, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
on the tree. We've heard His call and answered, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."



Slow with expression.



1. In the midst of joy and bless-ing, And when all the way seems bright,
2. It may seem God does not hear you, And with-holds the gift you seek,
3. Think not strange of fier - y tri - al, Which is sent your faith to try,
4. When af - flic - tion is up - on you, You may say, as Job of old,
5. Then, O broth-er, nev - er wav - er E - ven tho' in pris - on cast,



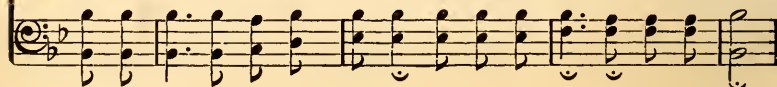
Clouds may come which seem distress-ing, And they may ob - scure the light,
 Then just learn to trust His si - lence When the Fa - ther does not speak,
 Tho' it mean great self - de - ni - al To live for Him, or yet to die,
 "When He's test - ed, when He's tried me, I shall then come forth as gold,"
 Tho' you lose all world-ly fa - vor You will gain a crown at last,



Tho' you weep at night with sor-row, And the gloom op-press-es you,
 Let your heart new cour-age bor-row, For His prom - is - es are true,
 Count it joy to share Christ's sorrow, Glad-ness then will come to you,
 Then take cour-age in your sor - row, Cease your sighs, let tears be few,
 And when tri - als all have end - ed, If to Je - sus you've been true,



Joy is sure to come to - mor-row, He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
 He'll reward your faith to - mor-row, He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
 For there's sure a bright to - mor-row, He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
 Just re-mem - ber on the mor-row, He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
 Then the pearl - y gates will o - pen, He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.



He'll Take You Through.

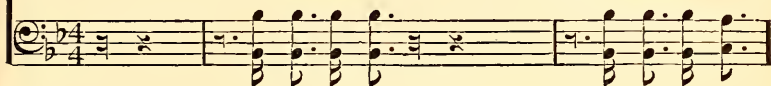


He'll take you thro',

How-ev - er you're tried;

He'll take you thro',

How-e'er you're tried;



His ten - der care

is nev - er de - nied,

His ten - der care

is ne'er de - nied,

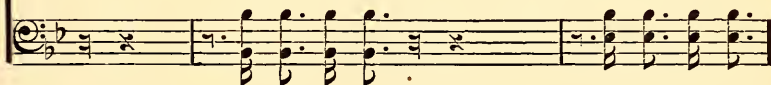


Then al - ways trust

His prom - ise so true,

Then al - ways trust

His prom - ise true,



He'll take you thro',

He'll take you thro'.

He'll take you thro',

He'll take you thro'.



Your Roses May Have Thorns.

Inscribed to Rev. C. W. Ruth, by whom theme was suggested.

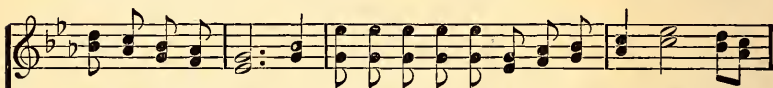
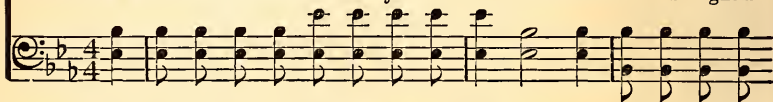
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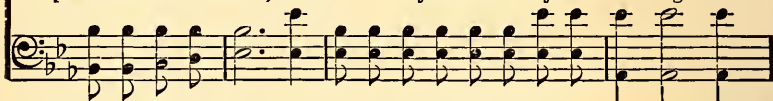
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Life's sunshine may be checkered with its shadows, The pleasant valleys
2. The peaceful day may change to raging tempest, But know that after
3. The withered flowers hold the seeds of promise, The winter days are
4. The sorrows that have come to you unbidden Have often brought a



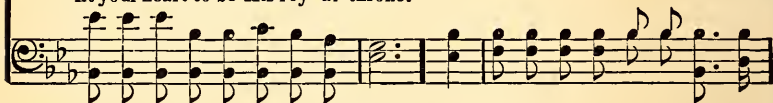
meet the rugged hills; The quiet sea may change to raging billows, But
tempest comes the calm; And know that after night must come the morning, And
harbingers of spring; The trials that may often seem most bitter May
peace before unknown; The Maker of your destiny is striving To



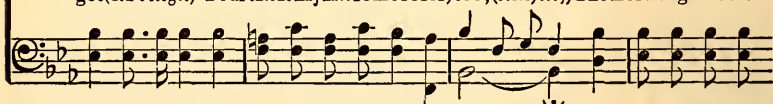
CHORUS.



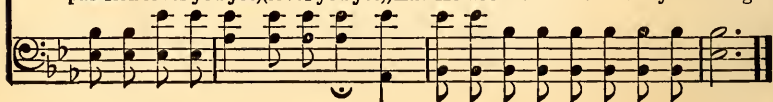
all is well if so the Father wills.
after sad bereavement, healing balm. Your roses may have thorns, but don't for-
bring to you the joys that make you sing.
fit your heart to be His royal throne.



get (don't forget) Your thorns may have some roses, too; (roses, too;) The Lord of great com-



passion loves you yet, (loves you yet,) And He will never fail to see you through.



Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-lowship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grimway, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, What a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on Je-sus.

Lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean-ing, lean-ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

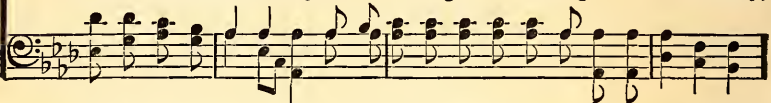
By per.



1. For a Ho-ly Ghost re-viv-al, blessed Lord, we pray, Send the Pen-te-cos-tal
2. May the church on earth be quickened and new life re-ceive, May lost sinners be a-
3. Send a great world-wide revival, may the peo-ple say That the mighty God of



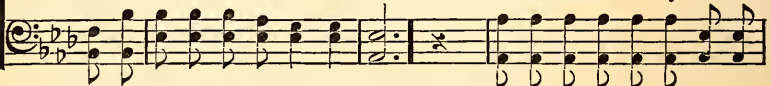
bles-sing in our hearts to-day; Old-time Holy Ghost re-lig-ion in the old-time way;
 wakened and in Christ believe; More of power and of blessing than we can conceive;
 Pen-te-cost still lives to-day, Still convicting and converting in the old-time way;



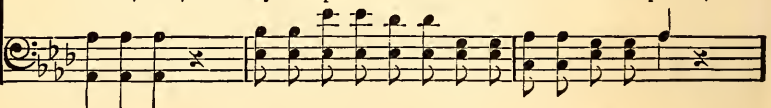
CHORUS.



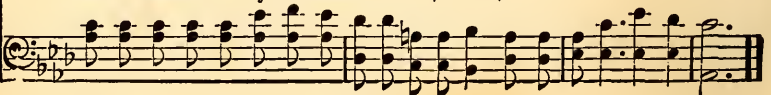
Send a Ho - ly Ghost re-viv-al, Lord. Send a Ho - - - ly Ghost re-
 Send a bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost re-



viv-al, Lord, May the Spir - - - it on us be out-poured; Send a
 viv-al, Lord, May the Spir-it in His full-ness on us be out-poured;



Ho - - - ly Ghost re-viv - al, Lord, And be-gin it in my heart.
 Send a bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost re-viv-al now, O Lord,



Jesus is Mighty to Save.

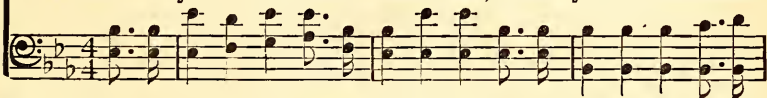
Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. When the tempests rage and the storms beat high There is ref-uge near, and a
2. Not a cloud so dark but His love shines thro', Not a shade so deep but His
3. Not a tear-drop falls but the Sav-ior knows, And His great heart throbs with our
4. Nev - er yet in vain has a sin-ner cried, Nev-er yet in vain was the



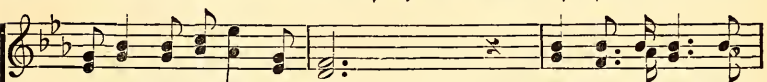
shel-ter nigh; He who calmed the winds and the roll-ing wave Is Je - ho - vah
face we view; For His arm is strong and His heart is kind, All who in Him
bit - ter woes; For He knows our flesh and our fee-ble frame, Ev - 'ry pang we
blood ap-plied; Who-so-ev - er will may in Him be blest, Who-so-ev - er



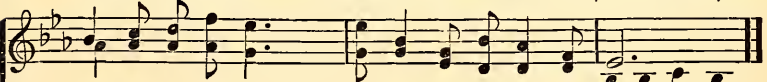
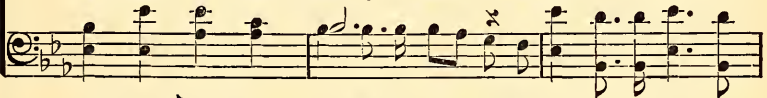
CHORUS



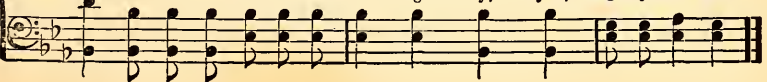
still and is strong to save. Might-y to save and strong to de-liv - er,
trust shall a Sav-ior find.
feel, He has known the same.
will, find a per - fect rest. Might-y to save and strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus



Je-sus is might-y to save; Might-y to save and
is might - y, yes, might - y to save; He is



strong to de - liv - er, Je - sus is might-y to save.
Je-sus is might - y, yes, might - y to save.

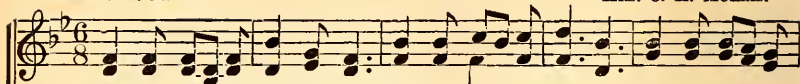


Lift Up the Banner.

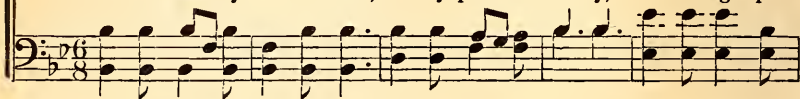
MRS. C. H. M.

Copyright, 1914, by C. J. Kinne, Agt.

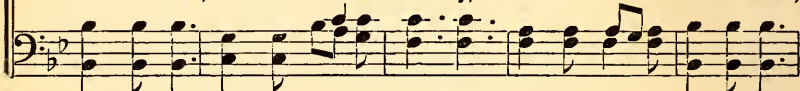
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



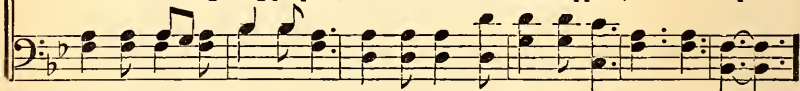
1. Christian sol-diers, go pro-claim Un - to ev - 'ry na - tion, Thro' the pow'r of
2. Tell to ev - 'ry sin-sick soul, God Him-self hath spoken, Je-sus' blood makes
3. Till from ev - 'ry hill re-mote, Ev - 'ry plain and val-ley, Shall the gos-pel



Je - sus' name, Full and free sal - va - tion, Tell it out to all the world—
ful - ly whole, Sin's do - min - ion bro - ken, To the breeze your banner fling,
ban - ner float; To this cause we ral - ly, Ho - li - ness to all de - clare,



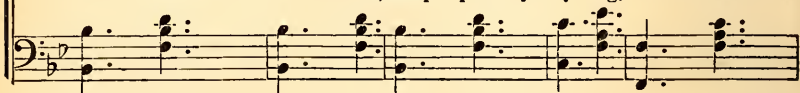
"Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Be love's banner wide unfurled, Lift it up.
Ut - ter-most sal - va-tion sing, Let the glo-rious anthem ring, Lift it up.
For the coming King prepare, Till He shall in clouds appear, Lift it up.



CHORUS. Unison.



Pre-cious ban-ner of ho - li - ness, Keep it proud-ly fly - ing, While God's armies



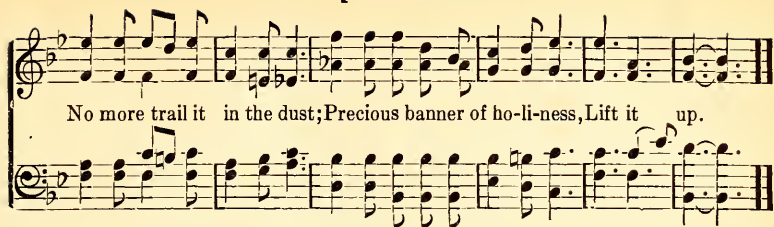
PARTS.



onward press, Sin and hell de - fy - ing. Lift it up we sure - ly must;



Lift Up the Banner.



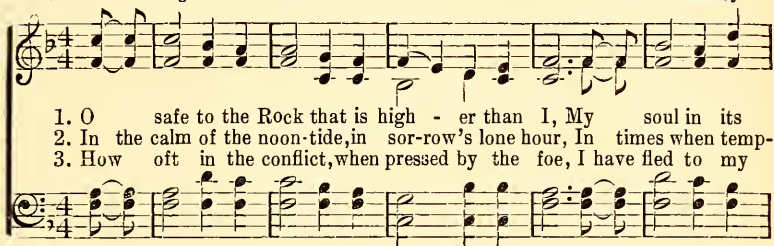
No more trail it in the dust; Precious banner of ho-li-ness, Lift it up.

117

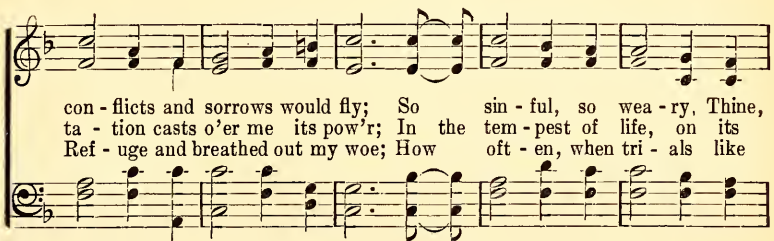
Hiding in Thee.

Wm. O. Cushing.

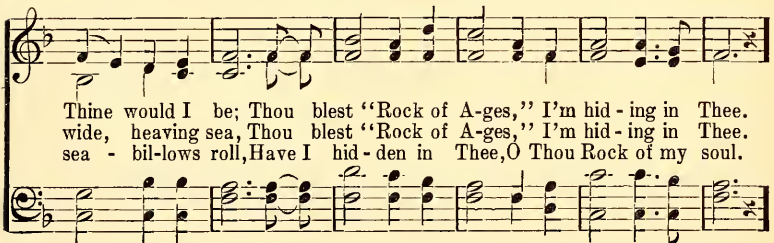
Ira. D. Sankey.



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
 3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

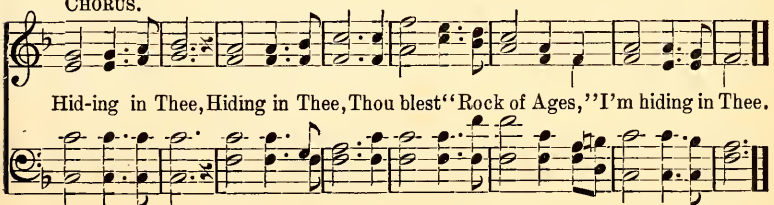


con - flicts and sorrows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
 ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pest of life, on its
 Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like



Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 sea - bil-lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

CHORUS.



Hid-ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

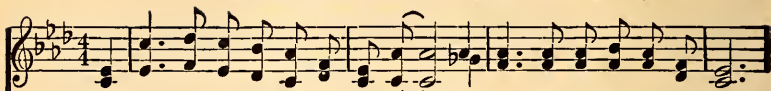
(As sung by E. F. Wilde.)

J. A. C.

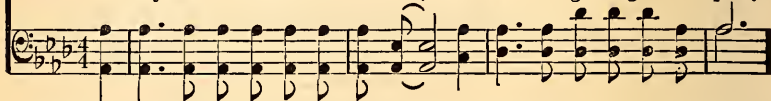
James Allen Crutchfield.

NEW ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY HALOOR LILLENAB.

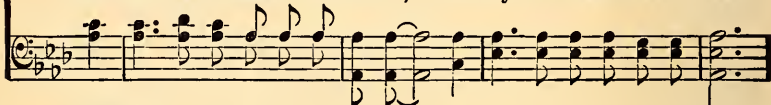
Arr. by H. L.



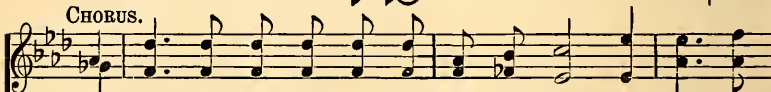
1. There waits for me a glad to-mor-row, Where gates of pearl swing open wide,
2. Some day I'll hear the an-gels sing-ing, Be - yond the shadows of the tomb;
3. Some day my la-bors will be end-ed, And all my wand'rings will be o'er,
4. Some day the dark clouds will be rift-ed, And all the night of gloom be past;



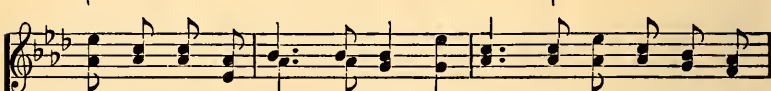
And when I've passed this vale of sorrow, I'll camp up-on the oth-er side.
 And all the bells of heav-en ring-ing, While saints are singing, "Home, sweet home."
 And all earth's broken ties be mended, And I shall sigh and weep no more.
 And all life's burdens will be lift-ed, The day of rest shall dawn at last.



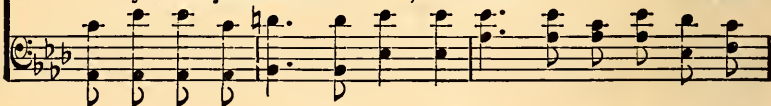
CHORUS.



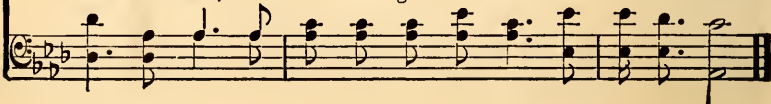
Some day be - yond the reach of mor - tal ken, Some day, God



on - ly knows just where and when, The wheels of mor - tal life shall



all stand still, And I shall go to dwell on Zi-on's hill.



B. B.

BALLINGTON BOOTH, OWNER.

Ballington Booth.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
 3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter As it falls on paths of woe,
 4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Then He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work groweth lighter As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know

That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

Living Forever.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lilenas.

1. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O mar - vel - ous thought! Je - sus to
 2. Liv - ing for - ev - er where death is un - known, Dwell - ing where
 3. Liv - ing for - ev - er where love nev - er dies, In that fair
 4. Liv - ing for - ev - er thro' un - end - ing years, Where no eyes
 5. Liv - ing for - ev - er, O des - ti - ny bright, In that bright

me im - mor - tal - i - ty brought; Liv - ing for - ev - er, though
 sin nev - er reigned on the throne; Liv - ing for - ev - er where
 land where are said no "good - byes," Liv - ing for - ev - er where
 glis - ten with un - bid - den tears; Liv - ing for - ev - er in
 E - den where com - eth no night; Liv - ing for - ev - er with

stars may de - cay, Suns cease to shine and the worlds pass a - way.
 sor - row - less days, Days nev - er end - ing are fra - grant with praise.
 hope is ful - filled And all the voi - ces of sor - row are stilled.
 man - sions of light, Where faith at last has been changed in - to sight.
 Je - sus will be Heav - en and glo - ry suf - fi - cient for me.

CHORUS.

Liv - - ing for - ev - - er, Dy - - ing, no, nev - er,....
 Liv - ing for - ev - er, yes, liv - ing for - ev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er, Dy - ing, no, nev - er,

Life..... ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be;.....
 Life never end - ing, a life ev - er - last - ing My por - tion shall be, my portion shall be;

Living Forever.

Won - - der-ful sto - ry, To God be the glo - ry,
Wonderful story, O won-der-ful sto-ry, To God be the glory, to God be the glo-ry!

I shall be liv-ing for all e - ter - ni - ty.
I shall be liv-ing, yes, I shall be liv-ing

121

I Love My Jesus.

Mrs. Chas. A. Shreve.

1. I love my Je - sus, for He's my Sav - ior, And He has
2. O hal - le - lu - jah! I praise my Sav - ior, For He is

brought me un - to the fountain, The bless-ed foun-tain of liv-ing
will - ing and He is a - ble To break the fet-ters of chains that

wa - ters, The crys-tal foun-tain that nev - er shall run dry.
bind us, And give the vic-t'ry in ev - 'ry time of need. never shall run dry.
in ev - 'ry time of need.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Tell the sto - ry of the gos - pel as it is, For no chang-es in its
 2. Tell the sto - ry of the man-ger and the cross, Tell the tid-ings of His
 3. Tho' the time and seas-ons change the Lord does not, He re-main-eth the un-
 4. If you change it you will rob it of its pow'r, Let it speak its sto - ry

mes-sage are re - quired; Hu-man hearts have not a need as deep as this,
 tri - umph o'er the grave; That the cause of Christ may nev-er suf - fer loss,
 changing, faith-ful One; All the fash-ions of the world may be for - got,
 as in days of yore; Then its bless-ings will de-scend a might-y show'r,

CHORUS.

Not-hing more by those in sin could be de-sired. Tell the sto - ry of sal-
 Pub - lish to the world that Je-sus still can save.
 But not so the gos - pel of God's bless-ed Son.
 In the good old-fashioned way as oft be-fore. Tell the

va - tion as it is,..... All its rug-ged-ness and beau-ty
 sto - ry, tell it as it is, rug - ged - ness

do not miss,..... Add no col - or, lend no shade, No improvement
 and beau-ty do not miss,

Tell The Story Of The Gospel As It Is.

can be made, Tell the sto-ry of the gos-pel as it is.

just as it is.

123

No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Slowly and with feeling.

Geo. C. Hugg.

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eases, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

Je-sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

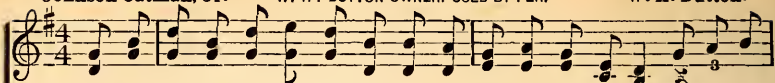
There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

124 When the Redeemed Are Gathering In.

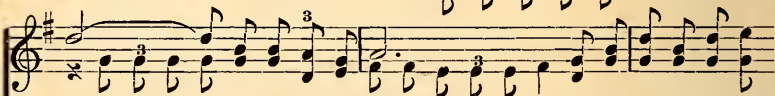
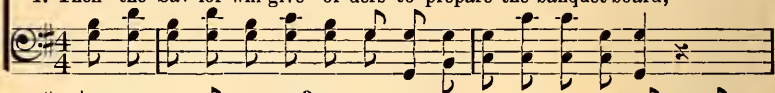
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

W. H. DUTTON OWNER. USED BY PER.

W. H. Dutton.

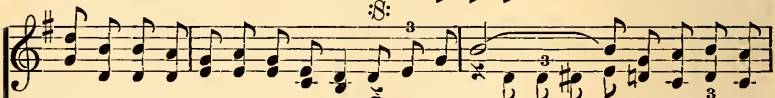
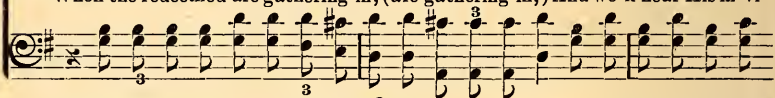


1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o - ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's story with their voices clear and strong,
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to prepare the banquet board,



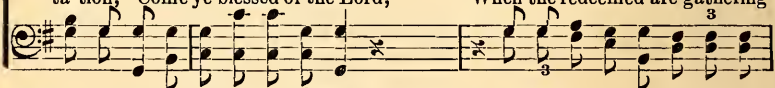
deemed are gath-er-ing in; How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the angels all will

When the redeemed are gathering in, (are gathering in;) And we'll hear His in-vi-



anthem in that cit - y in the sky, When the redeemed are gath-er-ing
singing o'er the cit - y will be rolled,
lis-ten for they cannot join that song,
ta-tion, "Come ye blessed of the Lord,"

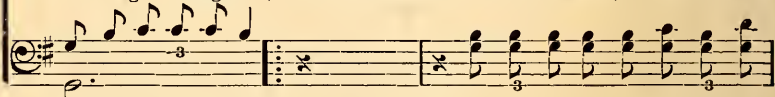
When the redeemed are gathering



FINE. REFRAIN.



in. are gath-er-ing in. } When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath-er-ing
How we will shout (How we will shout) and how we will



2nd time D. S.



in, (are gathering in,) Washed like the snow and free from all sin;
sing, (and how we will sing,) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin;



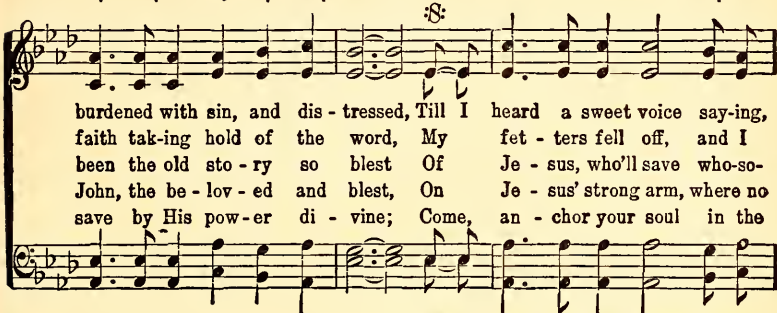
The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

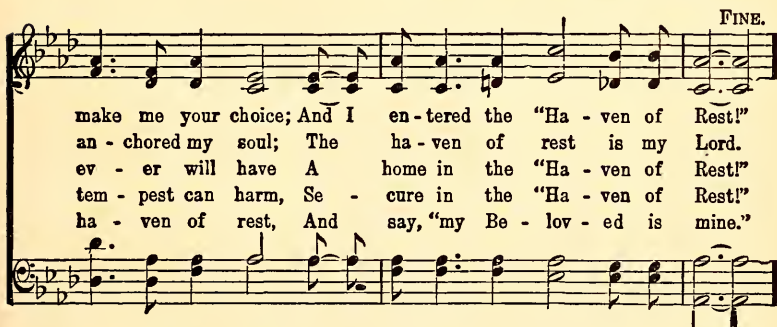


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
 5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To



burdened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

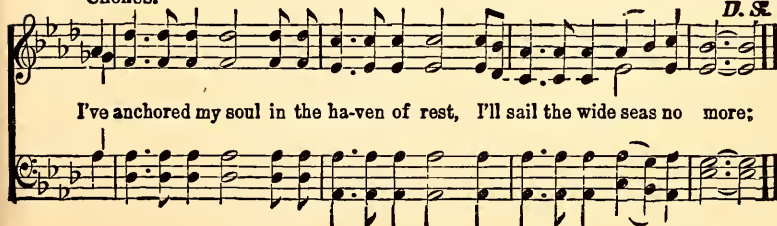
D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the



make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more—

CHORUS.



I've anchored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman.



1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy powr's un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



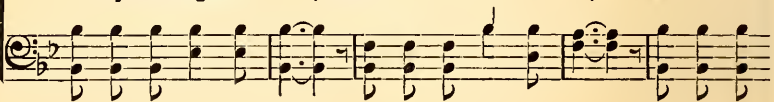
Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



CHORUS.



Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim-son flood, Cleansed and made



ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?

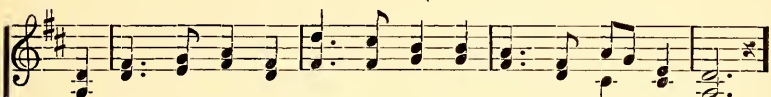
of God?



Rev. J. C. Ludgate.



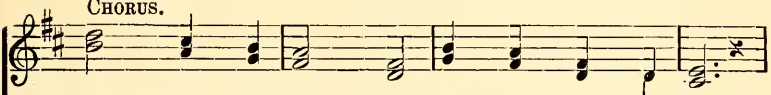
1. A friend of Je - sus, oh, what bliss That one so weak as I
2. A friend when oth - er friend-ships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail;
3. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way;
4. A friend when sick-ness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;
5. A friend when life's rough voyage is o'er, A friend when death is past;



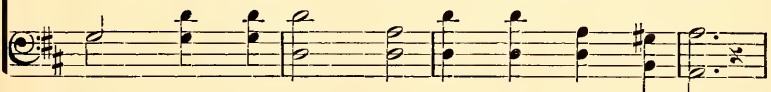
Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
 A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend who will pre - vail.
 A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.
 A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
 A friend to greet on heav-en's shore, A friend when home at last.



CHORUS.



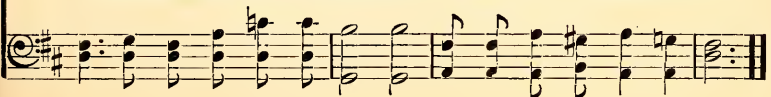
Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine;



Rit.



Oh, what bless-ed sweet com-mun-ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

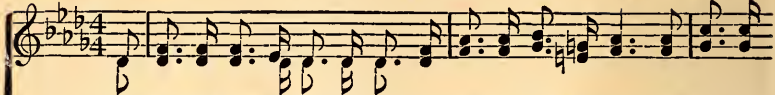


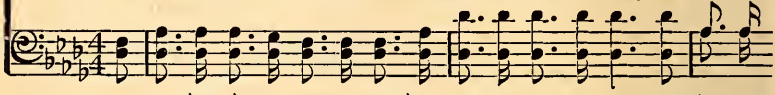
The Homeward Way.

Julla H. Johnstone.


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Nazarene Publishing House, Owner

Hamp Sewell.

- 
1. My pil-grim staff I take with joy, I'm on the homeward way; The pil-grim
 2. Un-count-ed hosts thro' ages past, Have trod the homeward way; I, too, shall
 3. A-bove each cloud and shadowed place, A-long the homeward way; I see the
 4. Tho' earthly joys and hopes allure, Outside the homeward way; With Christ a-

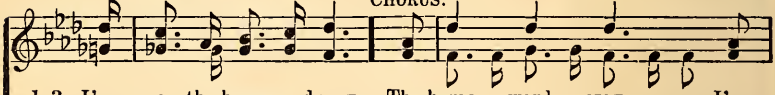


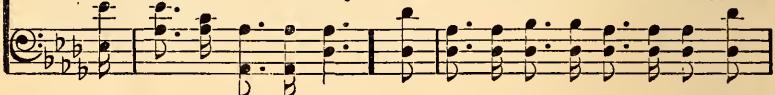
songs my lips em-ploy, I'm on the homeward way; It mat-ters not what
reach the goal at last, I'm on the homeward way; My Lord is mine, I
shin - ing of His face, Who points the homeward way; In sun - lit paths I
lone I walk se - cure A - long the homeward way; Tho' oft - en rough the



ills op-pose, My Guide I must o - bey, The path He knows, the path He chose,
know His name, I fol - low, as did they, To - day the same, His grace I claim,
sometimes go, My Shepherd says I may, I wait to know what He will show,
road leads home, To heav'n's e - ter - nal day, Why should I roam, when He cries, "Come,"

CHORUS.

- 
- 1-3. I'm on the homeward way. The home - ward way, I'm
 4. And home-ward leads the way? I'm on the homeward, homeward way,



on my homeward way, No more I fear the long-est night nor
homeward way,

The Homeward Way.

dread the darkest day; The home-ward way, I'm on my homeward
 I'm on the homeward, homeward way,

way, No ills betide, when Christ is guide on the homeward way.
 home-ward way,

The musical score for 'The Homeward Way' is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass line.

129

I Love Thee!

B. A. B.

*WITH DUE CREDIT TO "MARCHETA," BY VICTOR SCHERTZINGER.

*B. A. Baur.

Worshipfully.

My Je - sus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do; My Je - sus, I
 love Thee, I love Thee, I do; Thy beau - ty enthalls me, Thy
 love has filled my soul: My Je - sus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do.

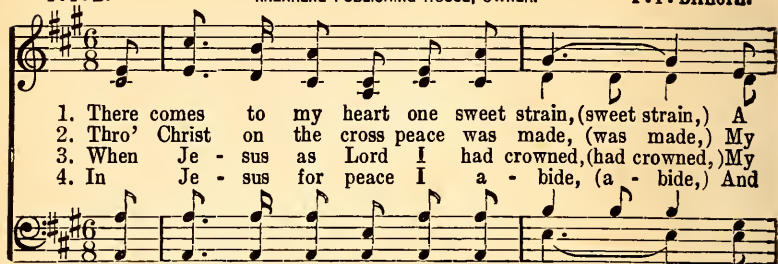
The musical score for 'I Love Thee!' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The piece includes dynamic markings such as 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano). It concludes with a final chord in the bass line.

130 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

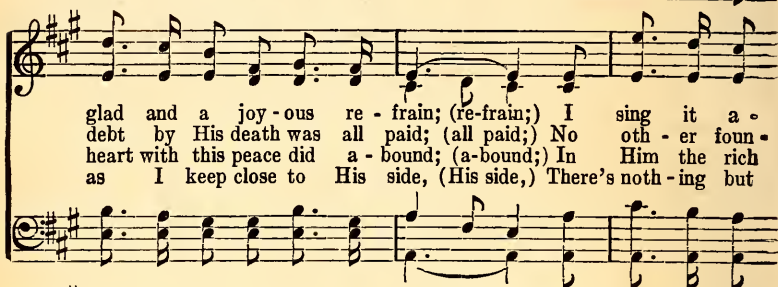
P. P. B.

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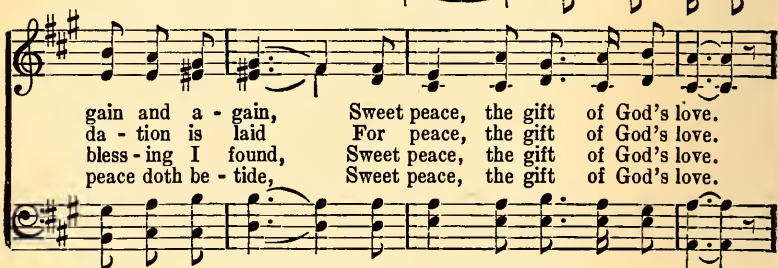
P. P. Bilhorn.



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

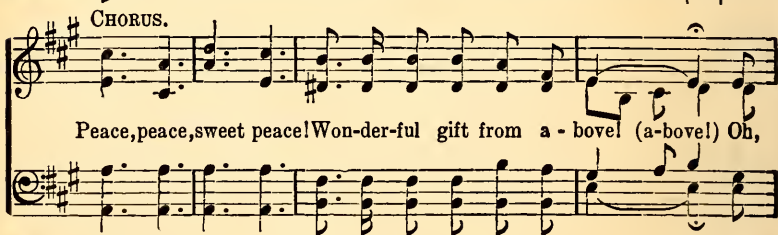


glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re-frain;) I sing it a -
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun -
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a-bound;) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but



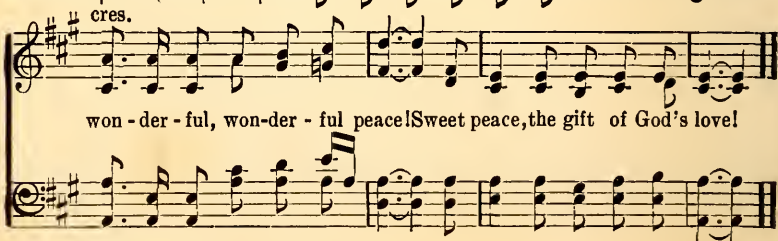
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a-bove!) Oh,

cres.



won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

Why Not Say Yes To-night?

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Effie Wells Loucks.

Louis D. Eichhorn.

Duet, or all Sops. and Altos

1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sav-ior to-night? He's ten-der - ly
2. For with you the Spir - it will not al-ways plead, Oh, do not re-
3. Take Christ as your Sav-ior, then all shall be well, The mor-row let

plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-bur-den-ed heart For
ject Him to - night; To-mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death, Un-
bring what it may; His love shall protect you, His Spir - it shall guide, And

CHORUS

par - don so full and so free. (so free.) Why not say Yes to-
bro - ken by heav - en - ly light. (heav'nly light.)
safe - ly keep you in His way. (His way.) Why not say Yes to the

night, Why not, why not? While He so gen-tly, so
Sav-ior to-night? Say Yes, say Yes,
Why not say Yes? why not to - night?

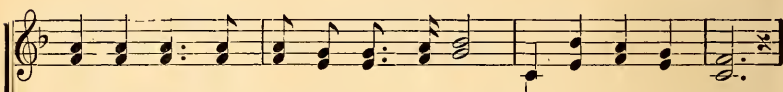
ten - der - ly pleads, Oh, ac - cept Him to - night.
ac - cept Him to - night.

JOHN S. BROWN.

L. O. BROWN.



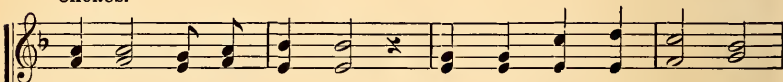
1. Since my soul is saved and sanc - ti - fied, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
2. Feed - ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
3. Day by day we have a new sup-ply, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
4. Ma - ny times we have an ex - tra spread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just we two, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,
6. If per-chance the cup-board's scarce of bread, Feast-ing, I'm feast-ing,



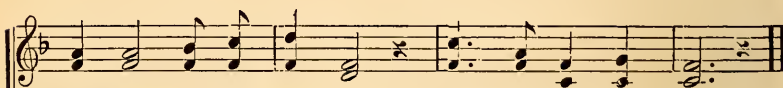
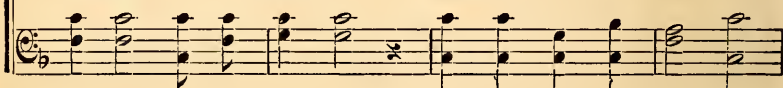
In this land of Ca-naan I'll a-bide, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 Gath-er - ing the clus - ters from the vine, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feast-ing with my Lord.
 On the hid - den man - na I am fed, Feast-ing with my Lord.



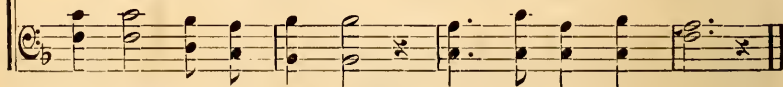
CHORUS.



Feast-ing, I am feast - ing, Feast - ing with my Lord; I'm

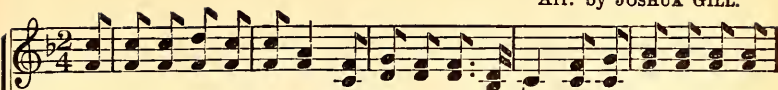


feast - ing, I am feast - ing On the liv - ing Word.

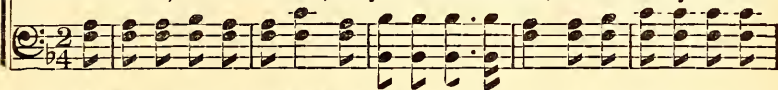


The Lily of the Valley.

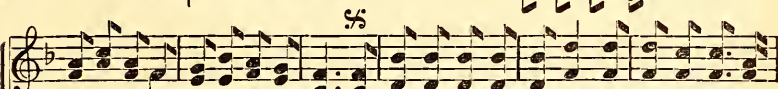
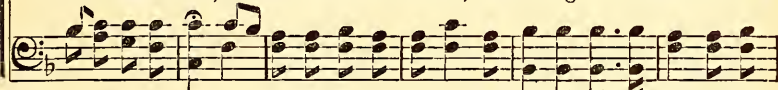
Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.



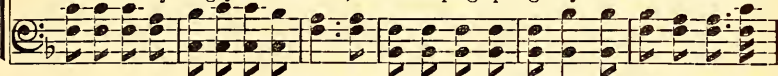
1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten
2. He all my griefs has ta-ken, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-tation he's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I live by faith and



thou-sand to my soul; The Lil-y of the Val-ley, in Him a-lone I see All I strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my i-dols torn From my do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've nothing now to fear: With His



need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me man-na He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo-ry we see His bless-ed

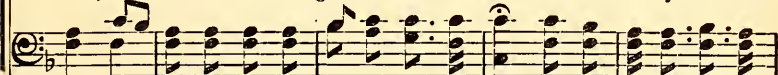


CHORUS.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my



Hallelujah!

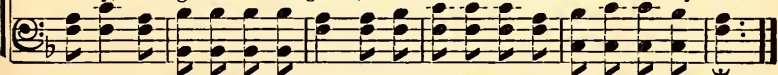
stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil-y of the sore, Thro' Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the face, Where riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll. He's the Lil-y of the



stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. He's the Lil-y of the
D. S. for Chorus.



Valley, the bright and Morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.



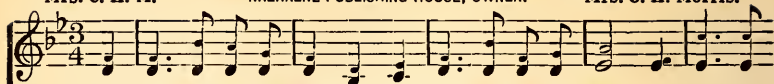
Valley, the bright and Morning Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

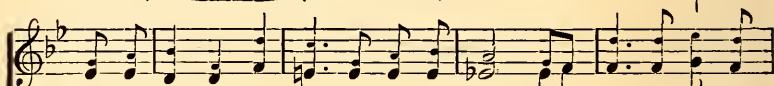
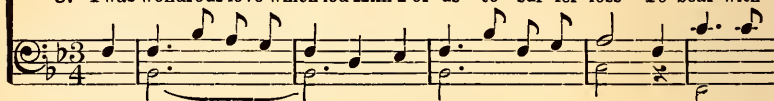
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Mrs. C. H. M.

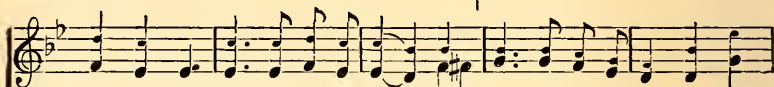
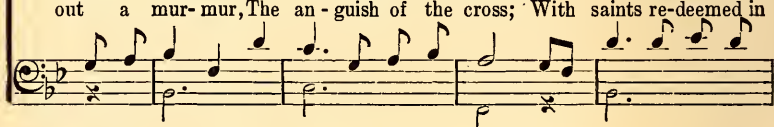
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



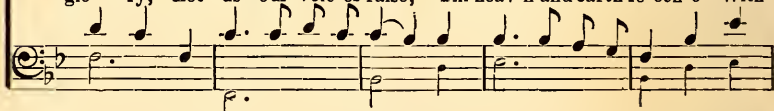
1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju-de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-



grace that bro't me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the brok-en-
out a mur-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in



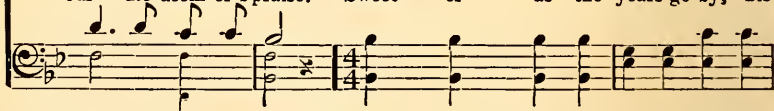
mer - cy, Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With



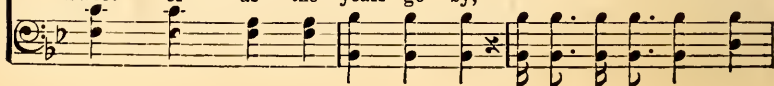
CHORUS.



theme shall ev - er be. Sweet-er as the years go by,
love for e - ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis



Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep - er,
Sweet - er as the years go by;



Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

135

Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

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Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His

D.S.—Prais-ing my

FINE. CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
good-ness, lost in His love.

Sav - ior all the day long.

D.S.

Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

I Love to Walk With Jesus.

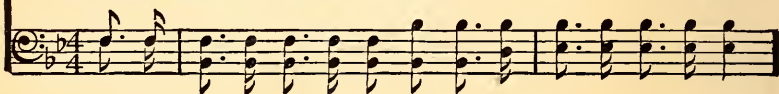
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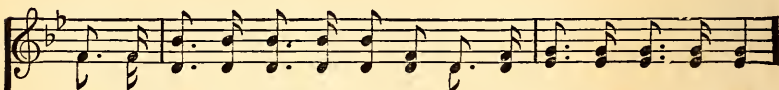
C. F. WEIGLE.



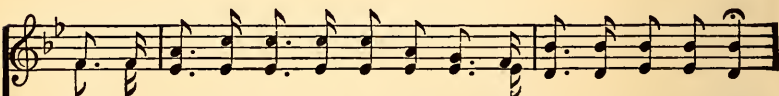
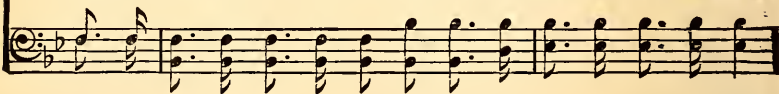
1. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the pub - lic - ans of old,
2. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus, Like the man of long a - go,
3. Oh, I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. Oh, some-time I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,



When He gath - ered them a - bout Him, And the bless - ed ti - dings told,
Who had tar - ried by the way - side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suf - f'ring While my tears of sor - row flow.
When our jour - ney here is o - ver, And we've reached our home to stay;



How He came to bring de - liv - 'rance To the cap - tives in dis - tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way,
Then I'll walk with Him for - ev - er, Sing His prais - es o'er and o'er,



Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per - fect peace and rest.
And im - me - diate - ly he fol - lowed Je - sus all a - long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad - ly, Lead me an - y - where He may.
And, with all the saints in glo - ry, Love, and wor - ship, and a - dore.



I Love to Walk With Jesus.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas-ture where He feed-eth,

I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je-sus ev-'ry day.

137

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me!

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

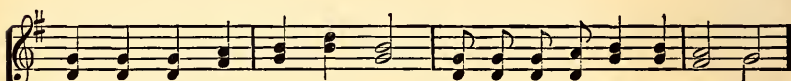
R. L.

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Robert Lowry

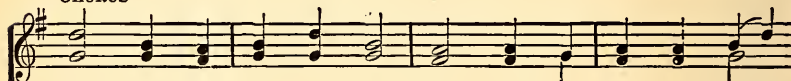


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus?
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;




What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my par - don this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right-eous - ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Now by this I'll reach my home— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 All my praise for this I bring— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;




No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

The Healing Waters.

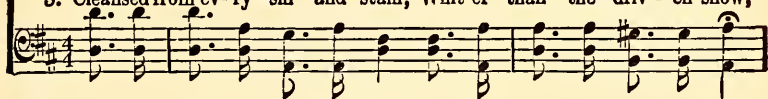
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L. L. Pickett.



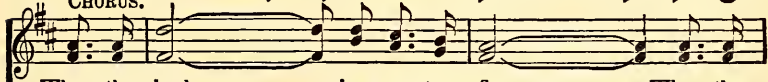
1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,
 2. Now with Je-sus cru-ci-fied, At His feet I'm rest-ing low;
 3. Oh, this pre-cious per-fect love! How it keeps the heart a-glow,
 4. Oh, to lean on Je-sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
 5. Cleansed from ev-ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv-en snow,



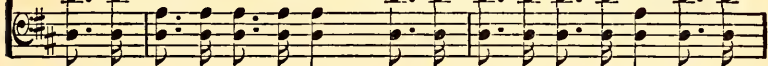

Oh, the peace a-kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Let me ev-er-more a-bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Streaming from the fount a-bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Here is bless-ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
 Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.




CHORUS.



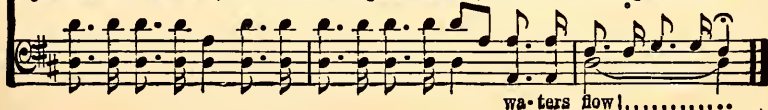
Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow,.....Where the
 Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the




joys.....ce-les-tial glow,.....Oh, there's peace.....and rest and
 joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's

love,.....Where the heal - - - ing wa-ters flow!.....
 peace and rest and love, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow!



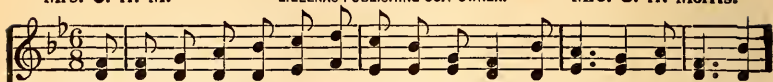
wa-ters flow!,.....

"The Past Is All Under the Blood."

Mrs. C. H. M.

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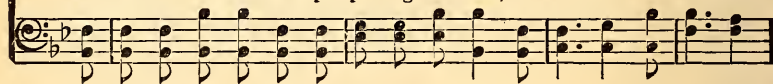
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. A pres-ent and per-fect sal - va - tion I have In Je - sus my Sav - ior,
2. The blood of the Lamb cleans-eth now from all sin, Than snow makes me whiter;
3. The bur-den of guilt which so long I had borne, In weight like a moun-tain;
4. He leads me so gen-tly the way I should go, My won-der - ful Keep-er;
5. I'm lost and encompassed with won-der-ful Love, Tho' noth-ing I mer - it;



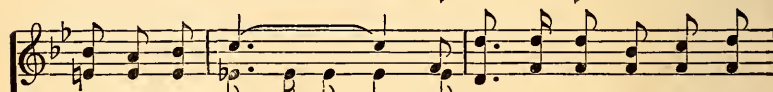
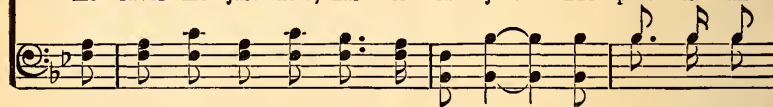
For He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save, Both now and for - ev - er.
 The Com-fort-er prom-ised a - bid-eth with-in, My path grow-ing bright-er.
 The sins which had caused me so oft - en to mourn. All lost in the foun-tain.
 And gives sweetest comfort the world cannot know, My peace growing deep-er.
 A beau-ti - ful mar-sion pre-par-ing a - bove, I soon shall in - her - it.



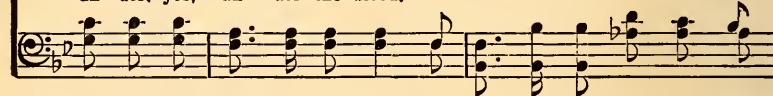
CHORUS



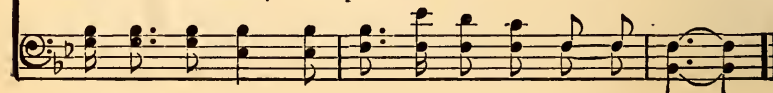
He saves me just now, hal - le - lu - jah! The past is all



un - der the blood, And Cal - va - ry's flow makes me
 un - der, yes, un - der the blood.



whit - er than snow, The past is all un - der the blood.



He Took My Sins Away.

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Mrs. M. J. H.

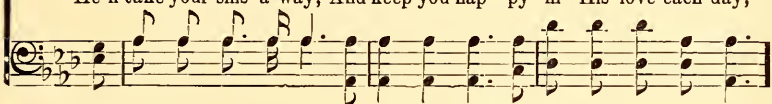
Mrs. M. J. Harris.



1. I came to Je - sus, wea - ry, worn and sad, He took my sins a - way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a - way,
3. No con - dem - na - tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a - way,
4. If you will come to Je - sus Christ to - day, He'll take your sins away,



He took my sins a - way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
 He took them all a - way, And now on Him I roll my ev - 'ry care,
 He took my sins a - way, His per - fect peace He did to me im - part,
 He'll take your sins a - way, And keep you hap - py in His love each day,



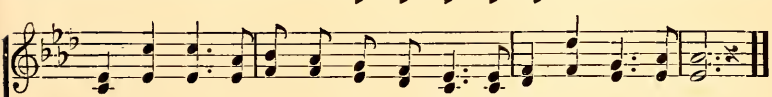
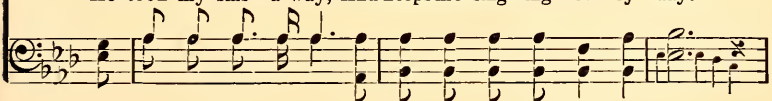
CHORUS.



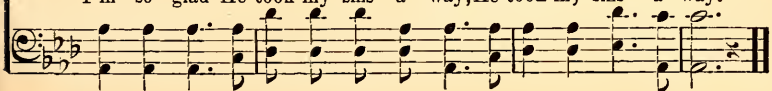
He took my sins a - way.
 He took my sins a - way. He took my sins a - way,
 He took my sins a - way.
 He'll take your sins a - way.



He took my sins a - way, And keeps me sing - ing ev - 'ry day!



I'm so glad He took my sins a - way, He took my sins a - way.

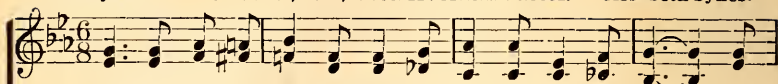


INSCRIBED TO OUR FRIEND, REV. DUNCAN MC-NEILL.

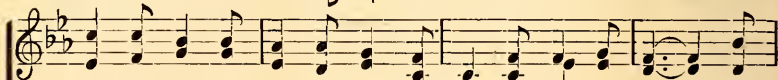
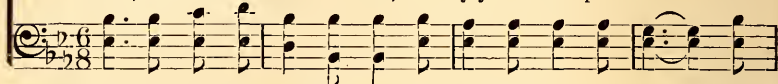
Words and music by
Seth Sykes.

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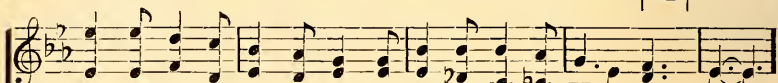
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Harmonized by
Mrs. Seth Sykes.

1. Love, won-der - ful love of God, So boundless and so free, To
2. Love, won-der - ful love of God, To me has been made known, To
3. Love, won-der - ful love of God, With joy I now pro-claim To



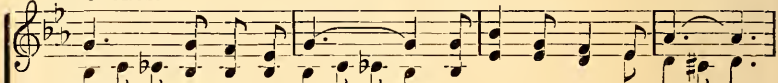
think that Christ His on - ly Son Should die on Cal - va - ry: O
 me the Spir - it free - ly gives, And claims me for His Own; O
 sin - ners lost that they may have Sal - va - tion thro' His name; That



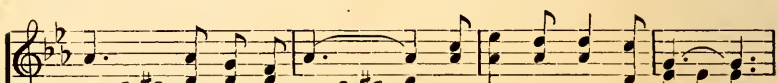
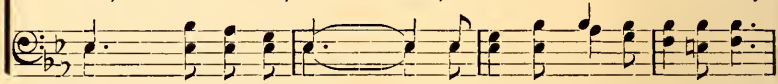
love so great, so vast, so high, That He should for the sin - ner die.
 love so wondrous, so di-vine, That I am His and He is mine.
 they may now with others prove, "Christ's dying and un-dy - ing love.



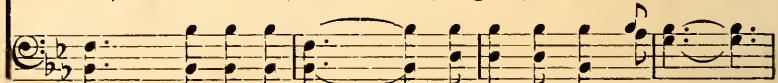
CHORUS.



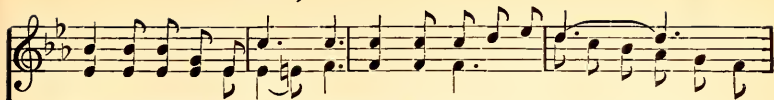
Love, won-der - ful love, The love of God to me,
 Love, O the won-der - ful, won-der-ful love, e - ven me,



Love, won-der - ful love, So great, so rich, so free;
 Love, O the won-der - ful, wonder-ful love, So great, so bound-less and so free;



Love, Wonderful Love.



Wide, as wide as the o - cean, Deep, as deep as the sea,
Deep, as deep, deep as the deep-est sea,



High, as high as the heav'ns a - bove, His love to me.



143

The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter.

J. H. Stockton.

FINE.



1. { The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz-ing Je - sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. { Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. { All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
I love the bless-ed Savior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. { And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus;
We'll sing a-round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus.



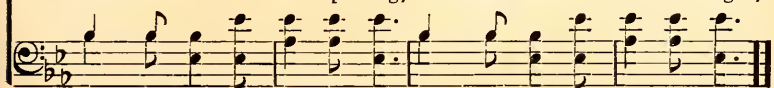
D.S.— Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue;

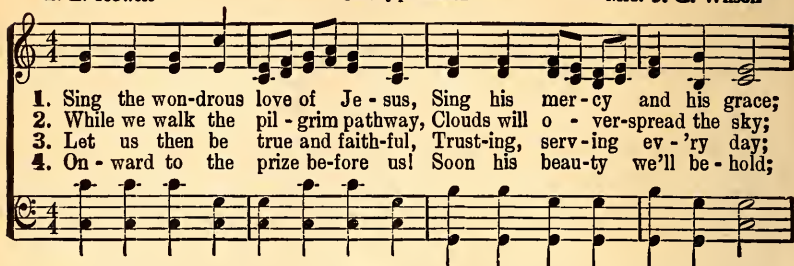


When We All Get to Heaven

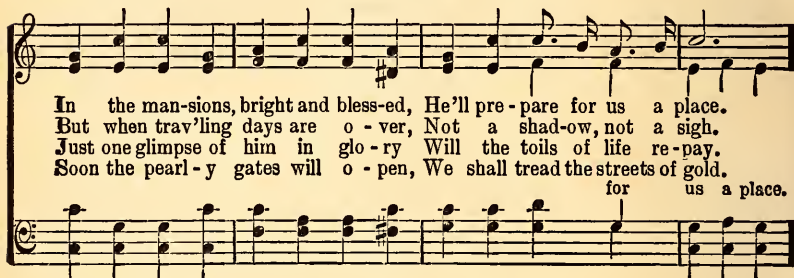
E. E. Hewitt

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Mrs. J. G. Wilson

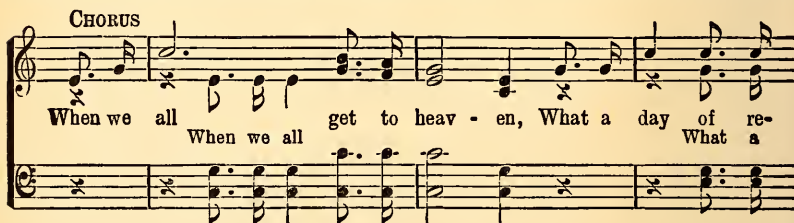


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing his mer-cy and his grace;
 2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
 3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
 4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon his beau-ty we'll be - hold;

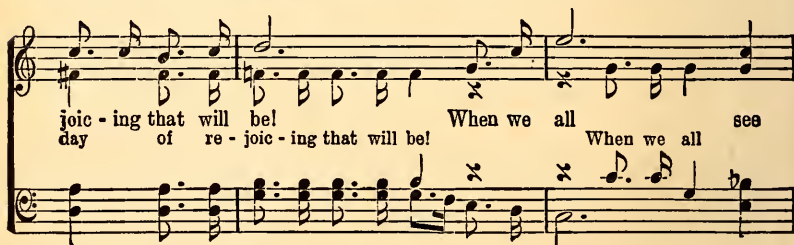


In the man-sions, bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
 But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
 Just one glimpse of him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re-pay.
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 for us a place.

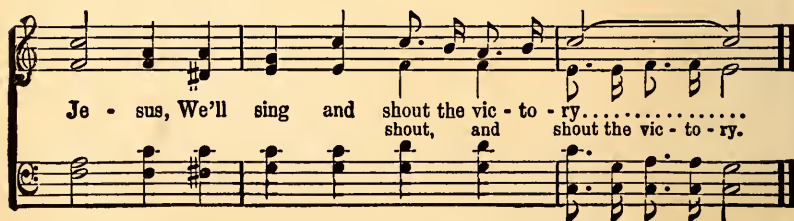
CHORUS



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
 When we all What a



joic - ing that will be! When we all see
 day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all



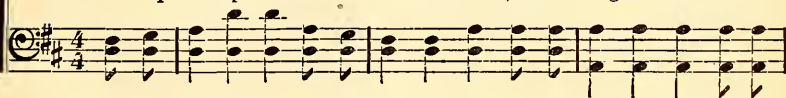
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.....
 shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend above is a
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4. There is per-fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the

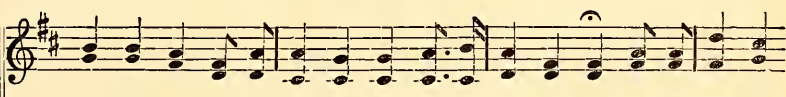
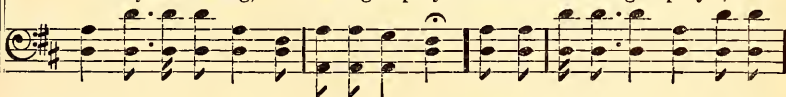


mer - cy seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprinkled there; There is
 Friend in - deed, We may cast on him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
 ill - s and strife, When the powers of sin would the soul ensnare, There is
 seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in his home so fair; There is

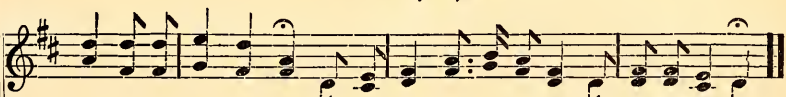
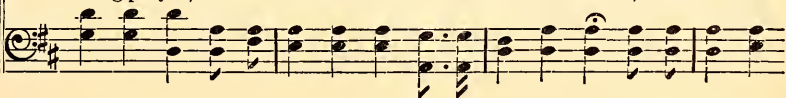


CHORUS.

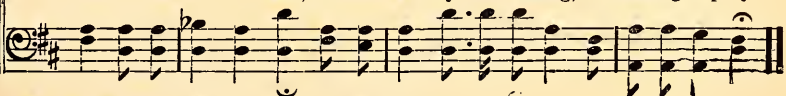
al - ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r. There's a blessing in pray'r, in be -



lieving pray'r; When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear, Then a Father's



love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r.




The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

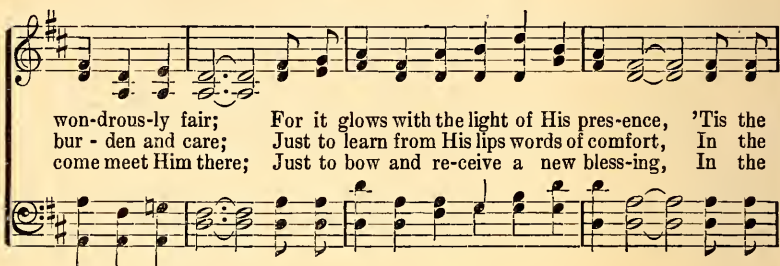
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Eleanor Allen Schroll.

J. H. Fillmore.



1. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar-den where Je-sus is wait-ing, And He bids you to



won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care; Just to learn from His lips words of comfort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the

REFRAIN.



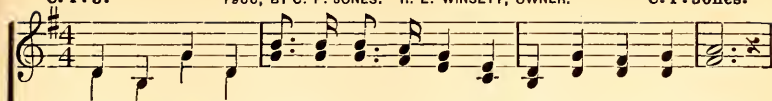
beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



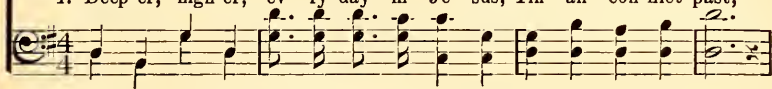
garden of prayer, O the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-ior a -



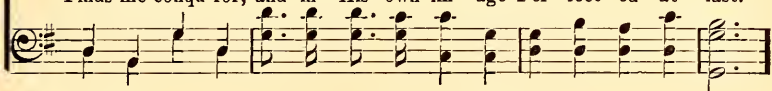
waits, And He o - pens the gates To the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer.



1. Deep-er, deep-er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep-er, deep-er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep-er still,
3. Deep-er, deep-er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep-er, high-er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,



High - er, high-er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
 Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And His per - fect will.
 Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
 Finds me conqu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.



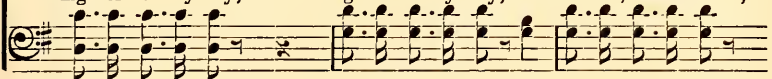
CHORUS.



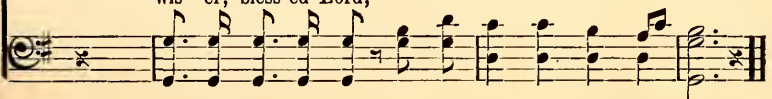
O deep - - er yet, I pray, And
 O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray,



high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - - er,
 high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, wis - er, blessed Lord,



bless-ed Lord, In Thy pre - cious ho - ly word.
 wis - er, bless-ed Lord,



Abiding and Confiding

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Rev. A. B. Simpson.

LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Rev. L. L. Pickett.

1. I have learned the wondrous se-cret Of a - bid - ing in the Lord;
 2. I am cru - ci - fied with Je - sus, And He lives and dwells in me;
 3. All my cares I cast up - on Him, And He bears them all a-way;
 4. For my words I take His wis-dom, For my works His Spir-it's pow'r,

I have found the strength and sweetness Of con - fid - ing in His word;
 I have ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no lon - ger I, but He;
 All my fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day;
 For my ways His gra-cious Pres-ence Guards and guides me ev - 'ry hour;

I have tast - ed life's pure foun-tain, I am trust-ing in His blood,
 All my will is yield-ed to Him, And His Spir - it reigns with-in,
 All my strength I draw from Je - sus, By His breath I live and move;
 Of my heart He is the Por-tion, Of my joy the cease-less Spring;

I have lost my-self in Je - sus, I am sink-ing in - to God.
 And His pre-cious blood each mo-ment Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.
 E'en His ver - y mind He gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.
 Sav-ior, Sanc - ti - fi - er, Keep-er, Glo-rious Lord and com - ing King.

CHORUS.

I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, And con-
 I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord, I'm a - bid - ing in the Lord. And con-

Abiding and Confiding

fid - - - ing in His word, And I'm hid - - -
 fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word, And I'm hid-ing, safe-ly

ing, safe-ly hid - - - ing In the bos-om of His love.
 hid-ing, I am hid-ing, safe-ly hid-ing

149

All For Jesus.

Mary P. James.

ROM. 12: 1.

Arranged.

1. All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
 2. Let my hands perform His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways—
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
 4. Oh, what won-der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings—

All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je-sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en-chained my spir-it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
 Deigns to call me His be-lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings.

1 2
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise; praise.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied; died.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings; wings.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

Onward. 3, 5.

1. On - ward Chris - tian sold - iers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y arm - y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er,
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
 All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that cannot fail.
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

On - ward, Chris - tian sold - iers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus, go - ing on be - fore.

W. J. K.

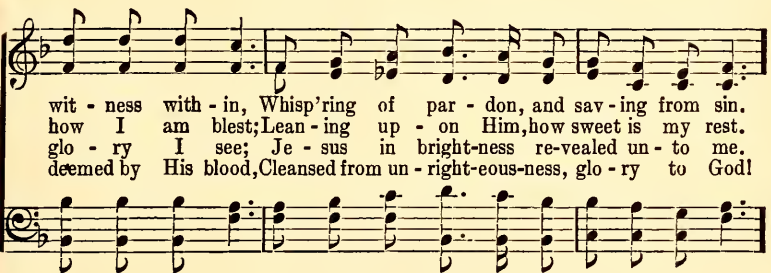
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus my
 2. Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near; Keep-ing me
 3. Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was
 4. Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheer - ful - ly sing Loud hal - le -

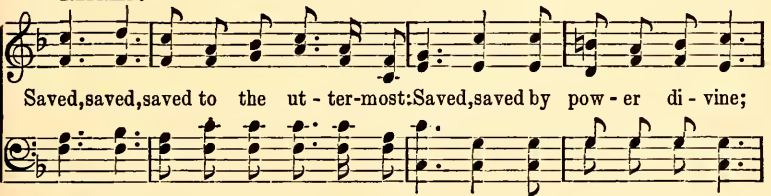


Sav - ior sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it a
 safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust-ing His prom - is - es
 dark - ness, but now it is day; "Beau - ti - ful vi - sions of
 lu - jabs to Je - sus my King! Ransomed and par - doned, re -

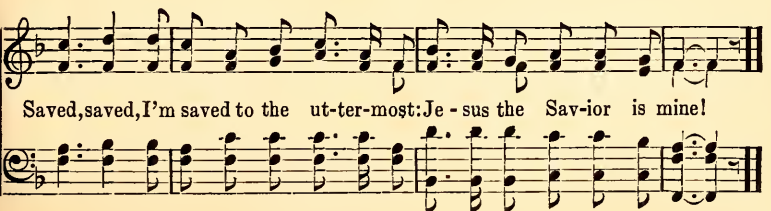


wit - ness with - in, Whisp'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
 how I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
 glo - ry I see; Je - sus in bright-ness re - vealed un - to me.
 deemed by His blood, Cleansed from un - right - eous - ness, glo - ry to God!

REFRAIN.



Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter-most: Saved, saved by pow - er di - vine;



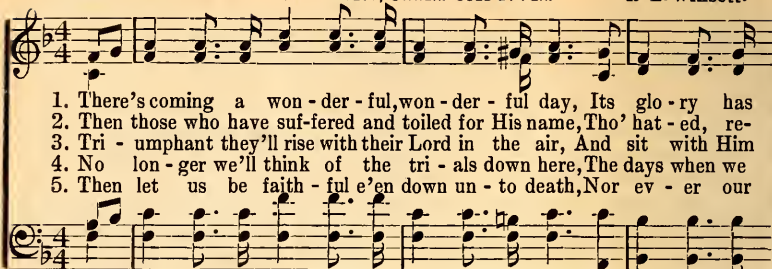
Saved, saved, I'm saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus the Sav - ior is mine!

152 When Jesus Returns for His Own.

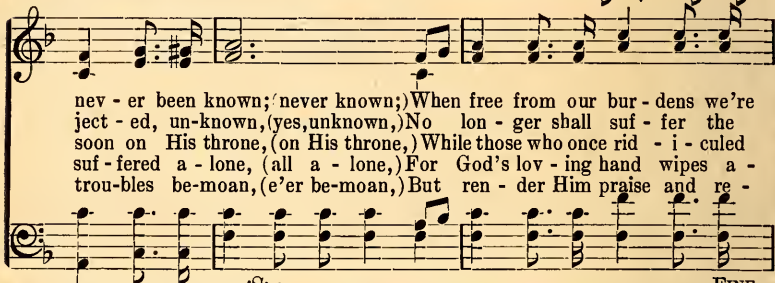
Herbert Buffum.

R. E. WINSETT, OWNER. USED BY PER.

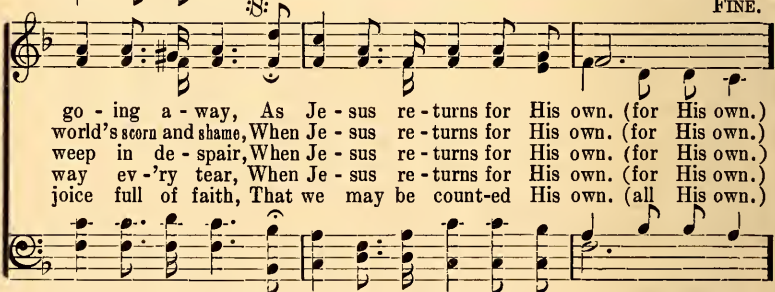
R. E. Winsett.



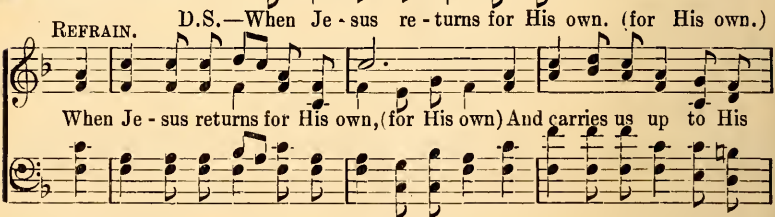
1. There's coming a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day, Its glo - ry has
 2. Then those who have suf - ered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat - ed, re -
 3. Tri - umphant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him
 4. No lon - ger we'll think of the tri - als down here, The days when we
 5. Then let us be faith - ful e'en down un - to death, Nor ev - er our



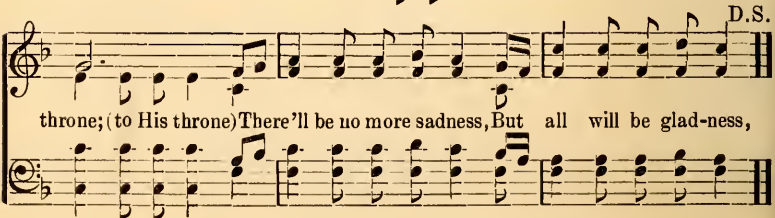
nev - er been known; never known;) When free from our bur - dens we're
 ject - ed, un-known, (yes, unknown,) No lon - ger shall suf - fer the
 soon on His throne, (on His throne,) While those who once rid - i - culed
 suf - ered a - lone, (all a - lone,) For God's lov - ing hand wipes a -
 trou - bles be - moan, (e'er be - moan,) But ren - der Him praise and re -



go - ing a - way, As Je - sus re - turns for His own. (for His own.)
 world's scorn and shame, When Je - sus re - turns for His own. (for His own.)
 weep in de - spair, When Je - sus re - turns for His own. (for His own.)
 way ev - 'ry tear, When Je - sus re - turns for His own. (for His own.)
 joyce full of faith, That we may be count - ed His own. (all His own.)



REFRAIN. D.S. — When Je - sus re - turns for His own. (for His own.)
 When Je - sus returns for His own, (for His own) And carries us up to His



throne; (to His throne) There'll be no more sadness, But all will be glad - ness,

Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

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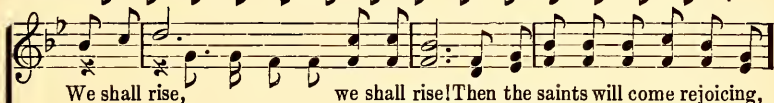
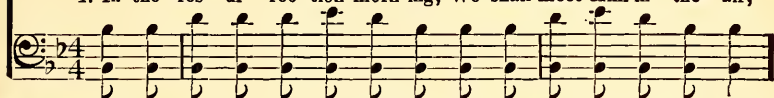
Last V. by R. E. W.

Words and music by J. E. Thomas.

Not too fast.

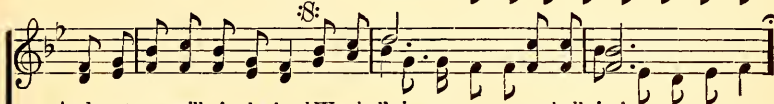


1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,



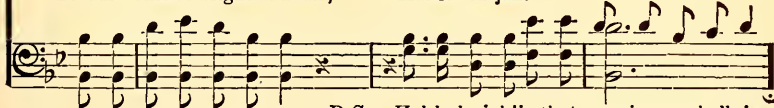
We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing,
When our fathers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless-ed Sav-ior
And be car-ried up to glo-ry

Hal - le - lu - jah!



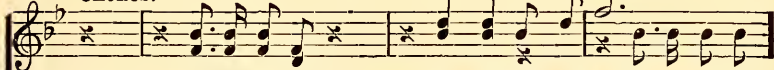
And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free-ly died for me,
To our home so bright and fair,

Hal-le-lu-jah!

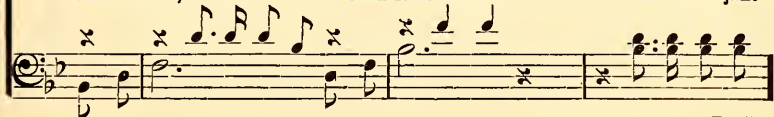


D.S.—Hal-le-lu-jah! in that morning we shall rise.

CHORUS.



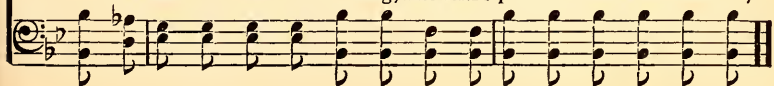
Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise!
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal-le-lu-jah!



D. S.



In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When death's pris-on bars are brok-en,

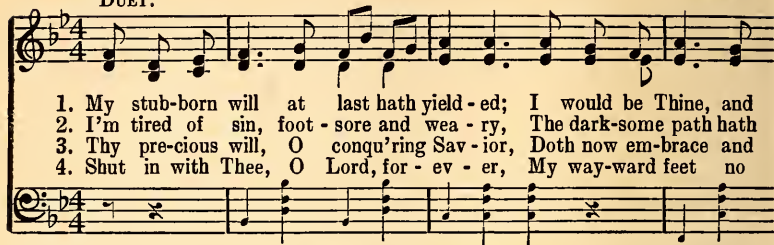


Sweet Will of God.

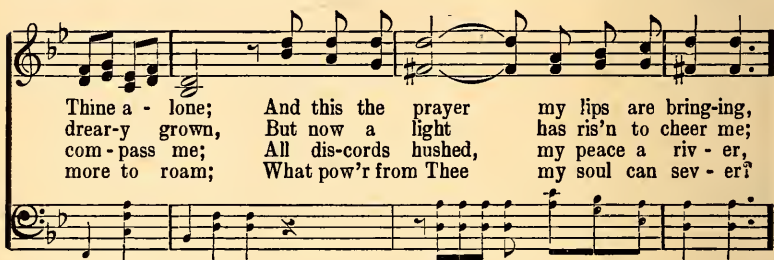
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Mrs. C. H. M.
DUET.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry, The dark-some path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-ward feet no



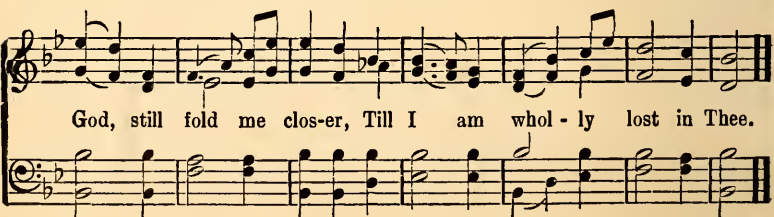
Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
com - pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?



rit. CHORUS
"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen - ter of God's will my home.



fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

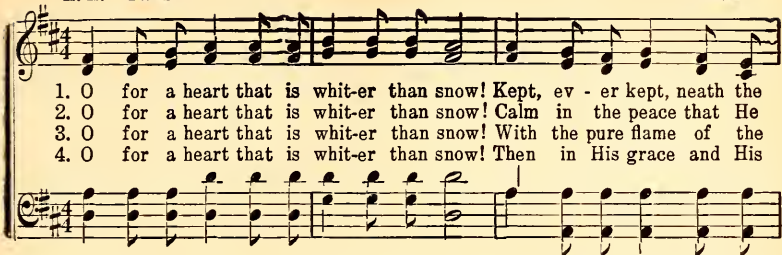


God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

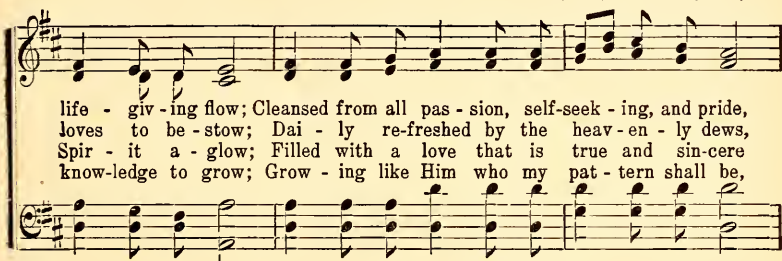
O for a Heart Whiter Than Snow

E. E. HEWITT.

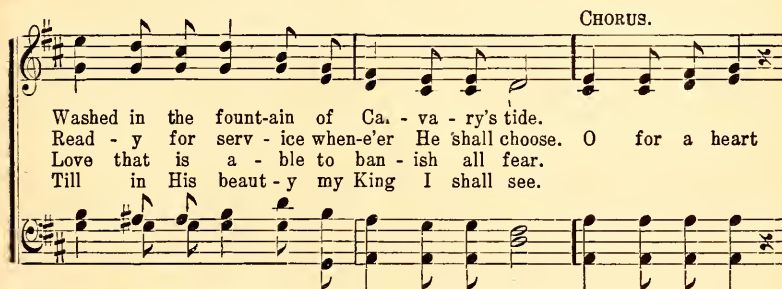
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Kept, ev - er kept, neath the
 2. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Calm in the peace that He
 3. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! With the pure flame of the
 4. O for a heart that is whit-er than snow! Then in His grace and His

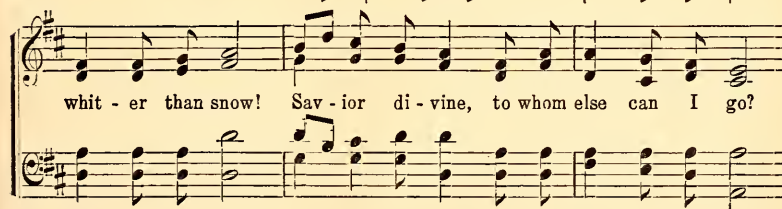


life - giv - ing flow; Cleansed from all pas - sion, self - seek - ing, and pride,
 loves to be - stow; Dai - ly re - fresh - ed by the heav - en - ly dews,
 Spir - it a - glow; Filled with a love that is true and sin - cere
 know - ledge to grow; Grow - ing like Him who my pat - tern shall be,

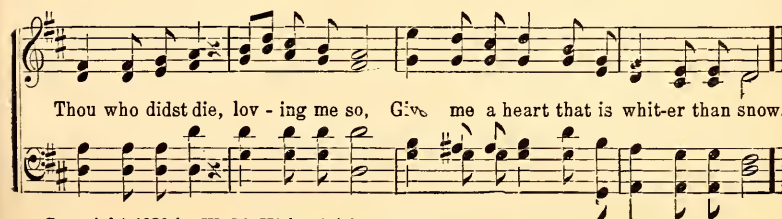


CHORUS.

Washed in the fount - ain of Ca - va - ry's tide.
 Read - y for serv - ice when - e'er He shall choose. O for a heart
 Love that is a - ble to ban - ish all fear.
 Till in His beaut - y my King I shall see.



whit - er than snow! Sav - ior di - vine, to whom else can I go?



Thou who didst die, lov - ing me so, Give me a heart that is whit-er than snow.

Oh, Why Not To-night?

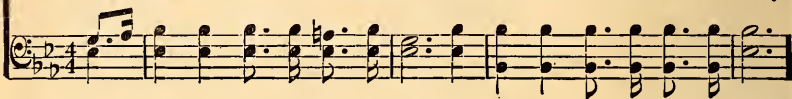
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Elizabeth Reed

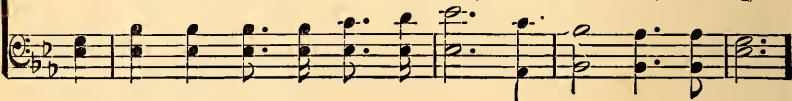
J. Calvin Bushey



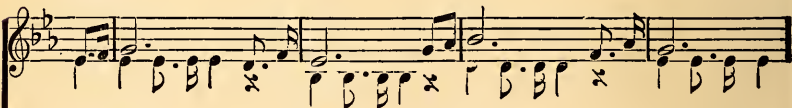
1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to him their souls u-nite;



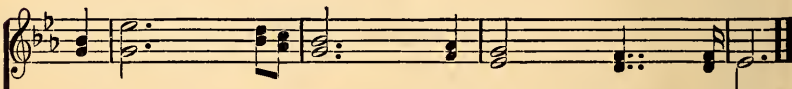
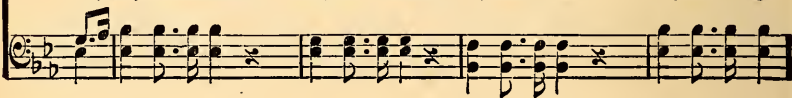
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, oh, to - night.
 Be - lieve in him, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to - night.



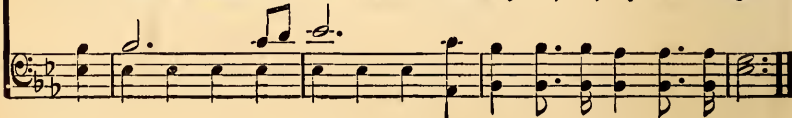
CHORUS



Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
 Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?



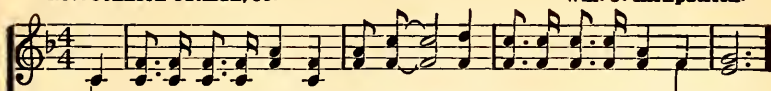
Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved? wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?



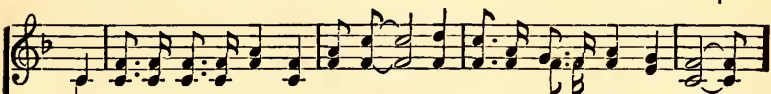
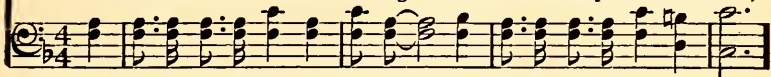
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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

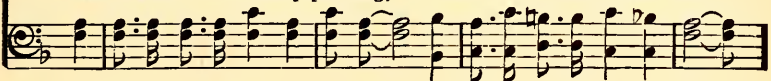
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. When storms of life are round me beating, When rough the path that I have trod,
2. What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me? What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?
3. 'Tis there I find new strength for duty As o'er the sands of time I plod;
4. And when I see the mo-ment near-ing When I shall sleep beneath the sod,



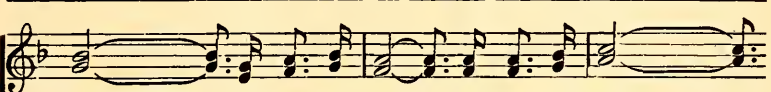
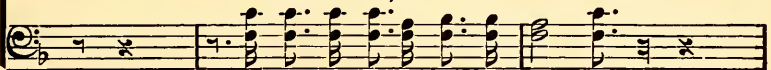
With-in my clos-et door re-treat-ing, I love to be a-lone with God.
 God's perfect will there lies before me, When I am thus a-lone with God.
 I see the King in all His beau-ty, While resting there a-lone with God.
 When time with me is dis-ap-pear-ing, I want to be a-lone with God.



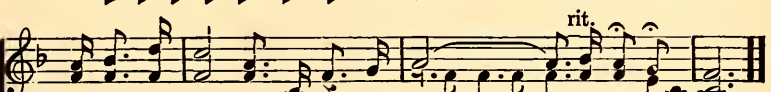
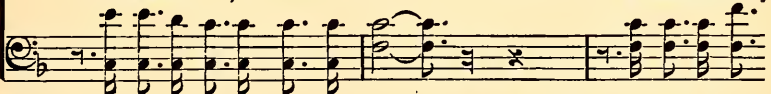
CHORUS.



A - lone with God, the world for - bid - den, A - lone with
 A-lone with God,



God, O blest re-treat! A - lone with God,
 Alone with God, Alone with God,



and in Him hid - den, To hold with Him com-munion sweet.
 To hold with Him

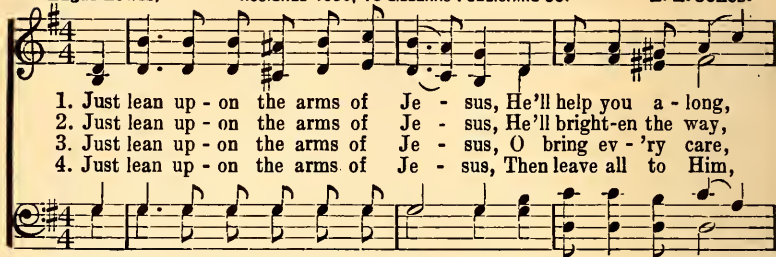


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L. E. Jones.

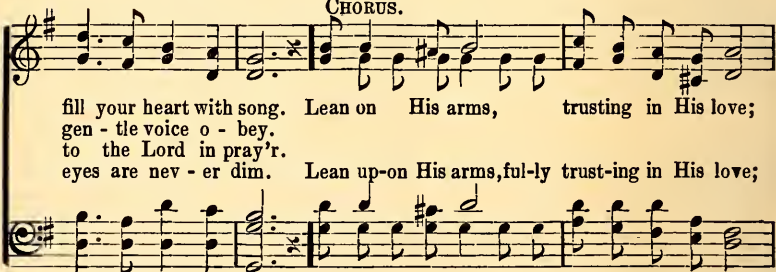


1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
 3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

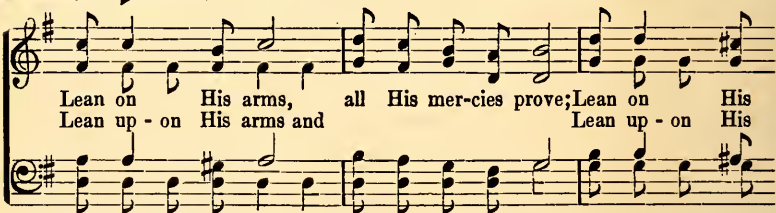


help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
 bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad-ly where He lead - eth, His
 bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
 leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

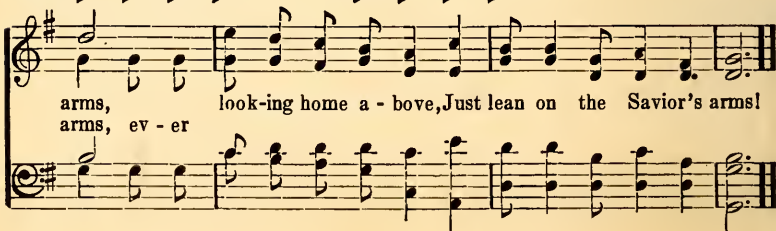
CHORUS.



fill your heart with song. Lean on His arms, trusting in His love;
 gen - tle voice o - bey.
 to the Lord in pray'r.
 eyes are nev - er dim. Lean up-on His arms,ful-ly trust-ing in His love;



Lean on His arms, all His mer-cies prove; Lean on His
 Lean up - on His arms and Lean up - on His



arms, look-ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Savior's arms!
 arms, ev - er

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J. M. H.

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J. M. Harris.

1. Je - sus my King, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, All of my life is
 2. Freedom from sin, oh, won - der - ful sto - ry! All of its stains washed
 3. Je - sus my Lord, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee, Lay at Thy feet my
 4. When in that bright and beau - ti - ful cit - y I shall be - hold Thy

giv - en to Thee; I am re - joic - ing in Thy sal - va - tion,
 whit - er than snow, Je - sus has come to live in His tem - ple,
 treas - ures of love; Lead me in ways to show forth Thy glo - ry,
 glo - ries un - told, I shall be like Thee, won - der - ful Sav - ior,

CHORUS.

Thy precious blood now makes me free.
 And with His love my heart is a - glow. Won - der - ful Savior, won - der - ful
 Ways that will end in heav - en a - bove.
 And I will sing while a - ges un - fold.

Sav - ior, Thou art so near, so precious to me; Won - der - ful

Savior, won - der - ful Savior, My heart is filled with prais - es to Thee.

Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

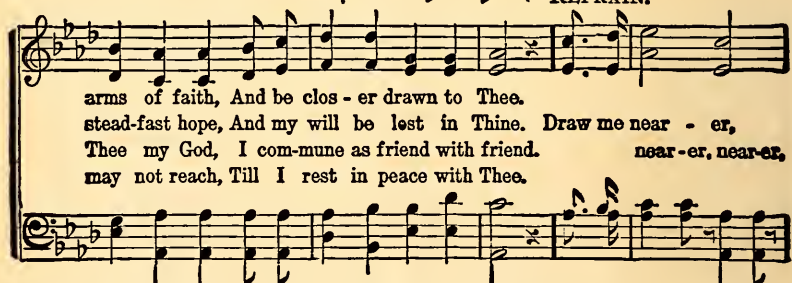


1. I am Thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

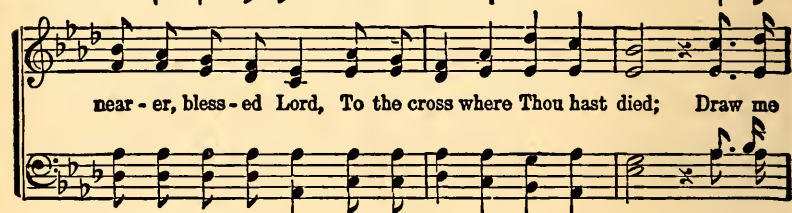


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with
 cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I

REFRAIN.



arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 stead-fast hope, And my will be lest in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend. near-er, near-er,
 may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near-er bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

E. P. Stiles.

Jno. R. Sweeney.

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
 2. The Sav-ior comes and walks with me And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
 3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
 4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss-ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
 He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
 And flow'rs that nev-er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow.
 As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beu-lah land, sweet Beu-lah land, As on the high-est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,

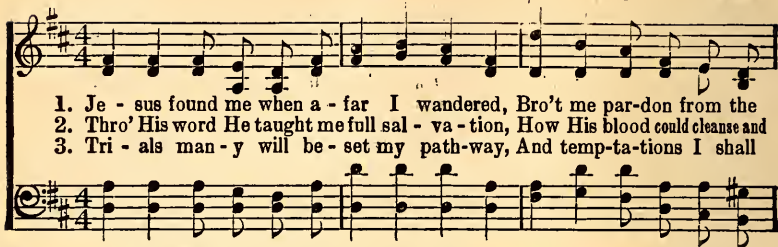
And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er-more!

My Soul is Filled With Glory.

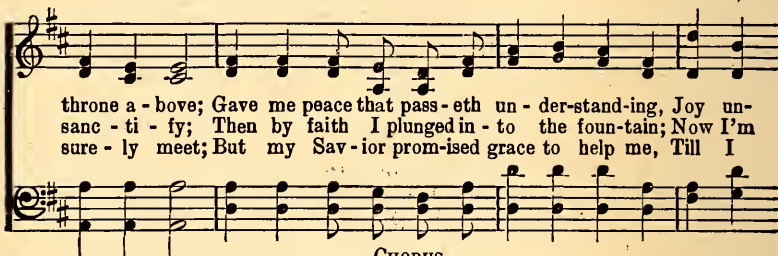
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J. M. H.

J. M. HARRIS.



1. Je - sus found me when a - far I wandered, Bro't me par-don from the
2. Thro' His word He taught me full sal - va - tion, How His blood could cleanse and
3. Tri - als man - y will be - set my path-way, And temp-ta-tions I shall



throne a - bove; Gave me peace that pass-eth un - der-stand-ing, Joy un-
sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged in - to the foun-tain; Now I'm
sure - ly meet; But my Sav - ior prom-ised grace to help me, Till I

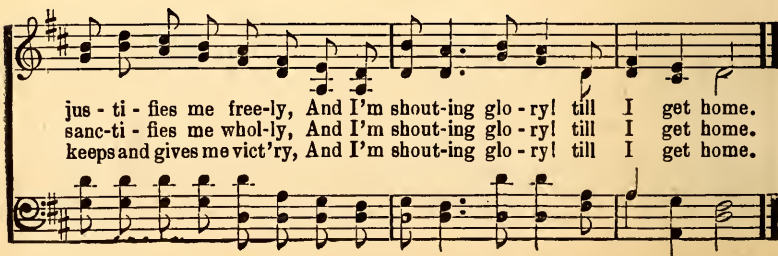
CHORUS.



spea-k-a-ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
look-ing for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!
lay my tro-phies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glo-ry!



Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry Of His grace that



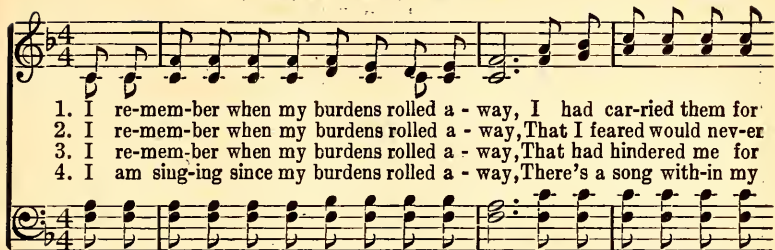
jus - ti - fies me free-ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
sanc-ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.
keeps and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shout-ing glo - ry! till I get home.

My Burdens Rolled Away.

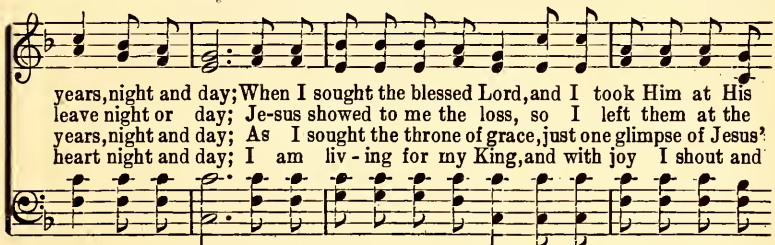
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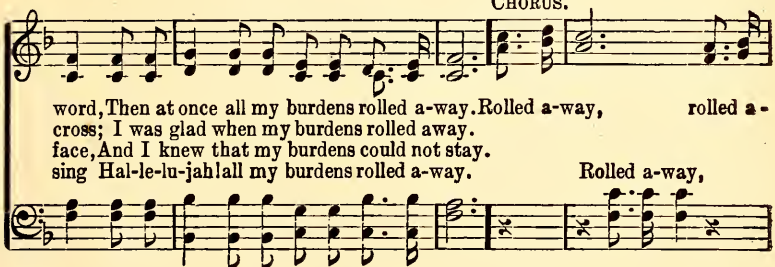


1. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for
 2. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er
 3. I re-mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for
 4. I am sing-ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my

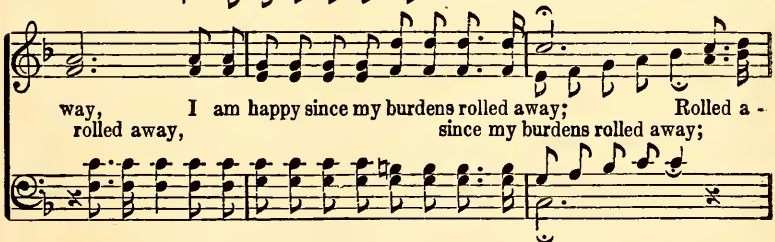


years, night and day; When I sought the blessed Lord, and I took Him at His
 leave night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
 years, night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just one glimpse of Jesus'
 heart night and day; I am liv-ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

CHORUS.



word, Then at once all my burdens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way, rolled a -
 cross; I was glad when my burdens rolled away.
 face, And I knew that my burdens could not stay.
 sing Hal-le-lu-jah! all my burdens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way,



way, I am happy since my burdens rolled away; Rolled a -
 rolled away, since my burdens rolled away;



way, rolled a-way I am happy since my burdens rolled away.
 Rolled a-way, rolled away,

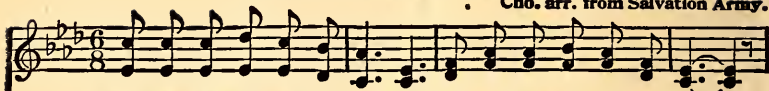
Don't Turn Him Away.

H. L.

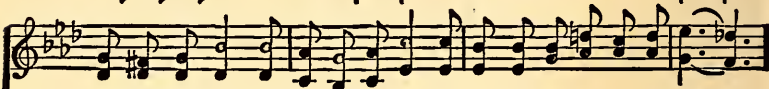
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Haldor Lillenas.

Cho. arr. from Salvation Army.



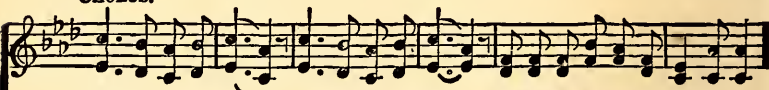
1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is stand-ing to - day
2. Gra-cious, com-pas-sion-ate mer-cy Bro't Him from mansions a - bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to - day;



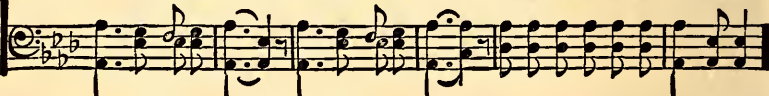
At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon-ger a - way!
 Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.
 Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.
 Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.



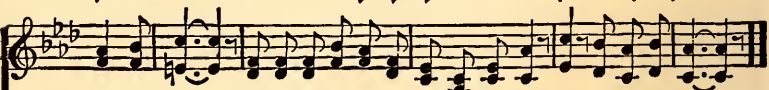
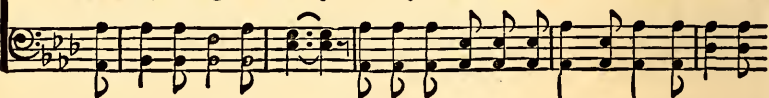
CHORUS.



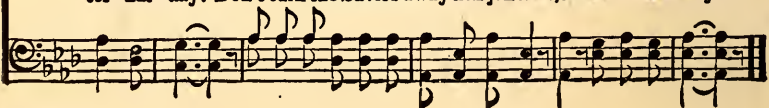
Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart again,



Al-tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-



ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

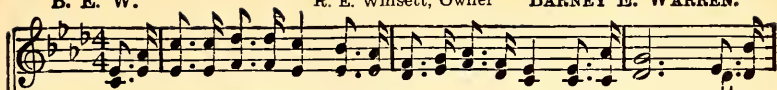


Victory.

B. E. W.

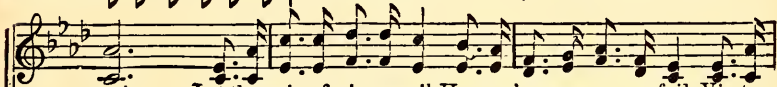
R. E. Winsett, Owner

BARNEY E. WARREN.

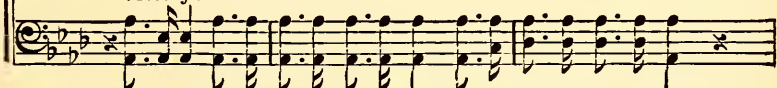


1. Hal-le-lu-jah, what a thought! Jesus full salvation brought, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
2. I am trusting in the Lord, I am standing on His word, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
3. Shout your free-dom ev-ery-where, His eternal peace declare, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-

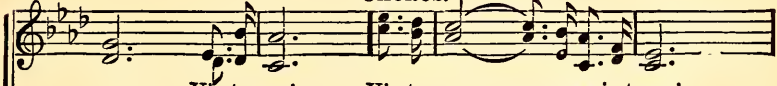
Victory,



ry! Let the pow'rs of sin as-sail, Heaven's grace can never fail, Vic-to-
 ry! I have peace and joy within, Since my life is free from sin, Vic-to-
 ry! Let us sing it here be-low, In the face of every foe, Vic-to-
 ry! Sing it here, ye ransomed throng, Start the everlasting song; Vic-to-
 Victory!



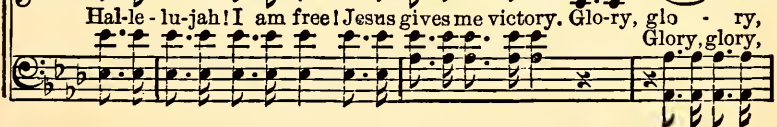
CHORUS.



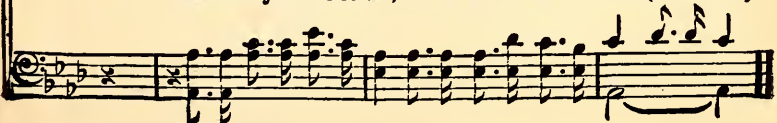
ry. Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry,..... yes, vic-to-ry!
 Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry, yes, victory!



Hal-le-lu-jah! I am free! Jesus gives me victory. Glo-ry, glo-ry,
 Glory, glory,



hal-le-lu-jah! He is all..... in all to me
 hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me. (all to me.)



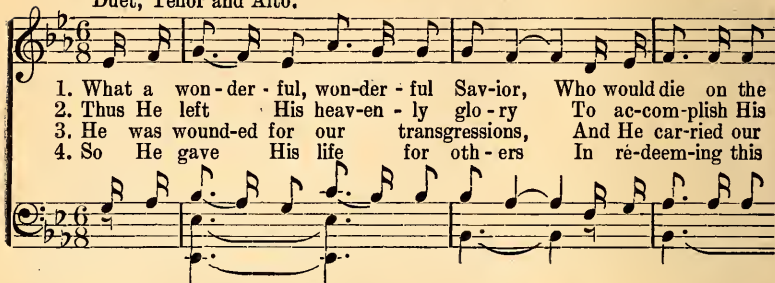
166 He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G.

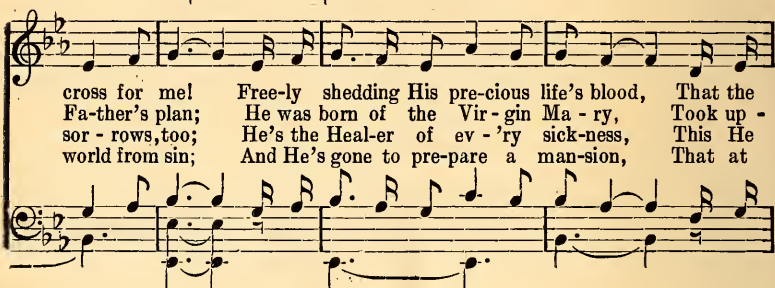
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY F. A. GRAVES. USED BY PER.

F. A. Graves.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

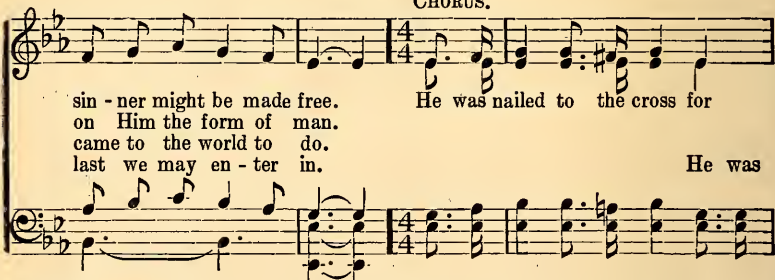


1. What a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior, Who would die on the
 2. Thus He left His heav - en - ly glo - ry To ac - com - plish His
 3. He was wound - ed for our transgressions, And He car - ried our
 4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In ré - deem - ing this

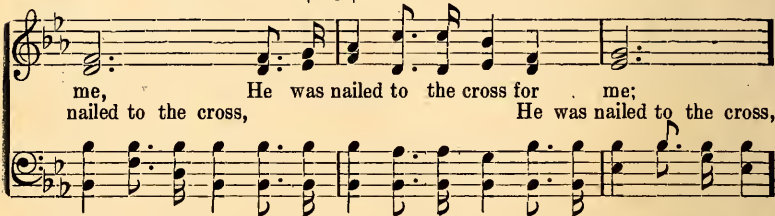


cross for me! Free - ly shedding His pre - cious life's blood, That the
 Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
 sor - rows, too; He's the Heal - er of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
 world from sin; And He's gone to pre - pare a man - sion, That at

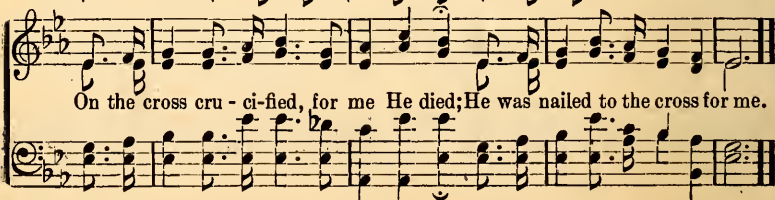
CHORUS.



sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
 on Him the form of man.
 came to the world to do.
 last we may en - ter in. He was



me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
 nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,



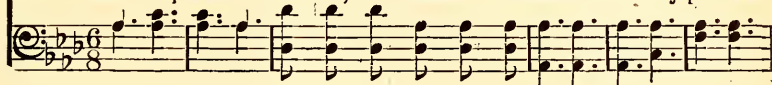
On the cross cru - ci - fied, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

Fanny J. Crosby.

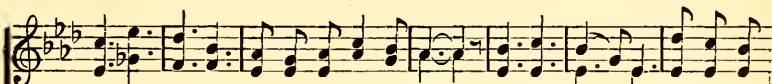
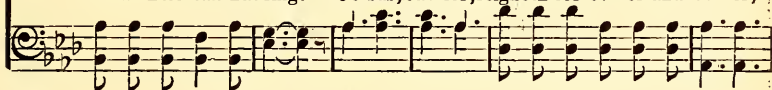
Chester G. Allen.



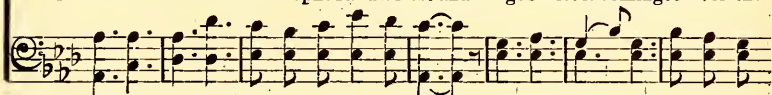
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Redeemer! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Redeemer! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Redeemer! Heav'nly por - tals



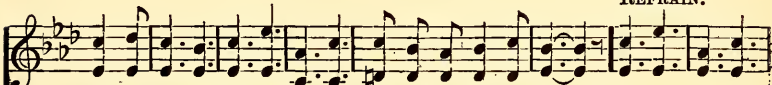
won - der - ful love proclaim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo - ry;
suffered and bled and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for - ev - er and ev - er;



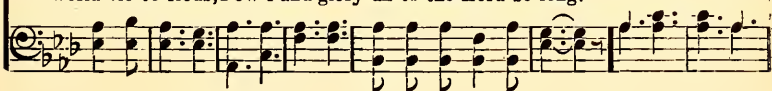
Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and Priest and King! Christ is coming! o - ver the



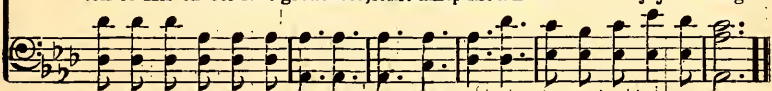
REFRAIN.



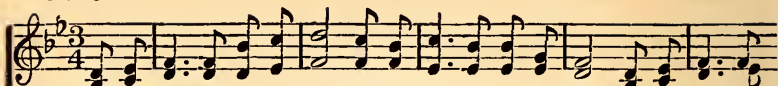
guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! Praise Him!
world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glory un - to the Lord be - long:



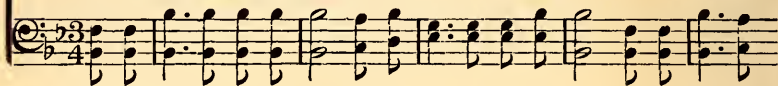
tell of His ex - cel - lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy - ful song!



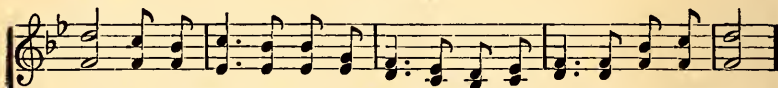
C. F. O.



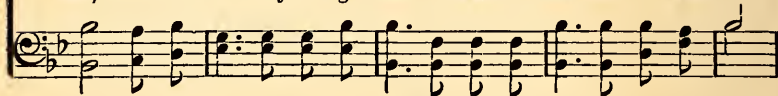
1. On the cross of Cal-va - ry, Jesus died for thee and me; There He shed His
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Jesus' feet! O such wondrous
3. Take me, Je-sus, I am Thine, Wholly Thine for-ev-er-more; Blessed Je - sus,
4. Clouds and darkness veiled the sky, When the Lord was crucified; "It is finished!"



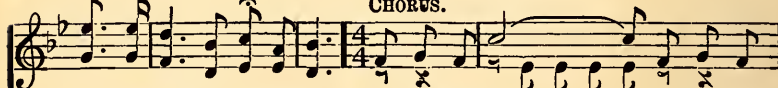
precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream doth
 dy - ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice com - plete! Lord I give my-self to
 Thou art mine, Dwell with-in for - ev - er - more. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from
 was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It was fin - ished there for



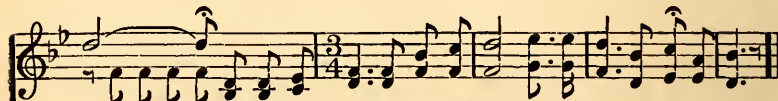
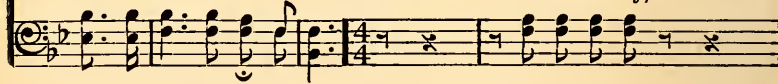
flow, And it wash - es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died
 Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed
 sin, Make and keep me pure with-in: It was for this Thy blood washed
 me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died



CHORUS.



On the cross of Cal-va-ry. On Cal-va-ry, on Cal-va-
 On Cal-va-ry,



ry, It was for me that Je-sus died On the cross of Cal-va-ry.
 on Cal-va-ry,

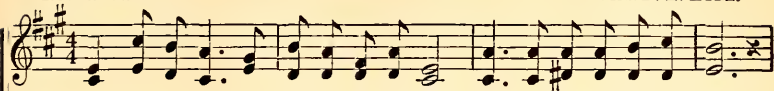


Since the Holy Ghost Abides.

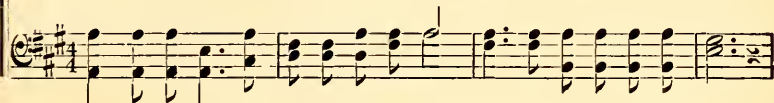
He shall give you another Comforter that He may abide with you forever.—John 14: 16.

Rev. F. E. HILL.

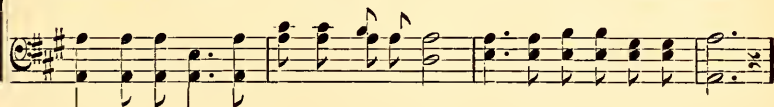
Mrs. F. E. HILL.



1. Peace, blessed peace is fill-ing now my soul, Since He par-don'd all my sin;
2. Rest, perfect rest now all my nature stills, Since His promis'd grace is mine;
3. Fire, ho-ly fire is burn-ing in my heart, And the glo-ry rolls in tides;
4. Light, perfect light shines on this ho-ly way; Twice He touch'd my blinded eyes;



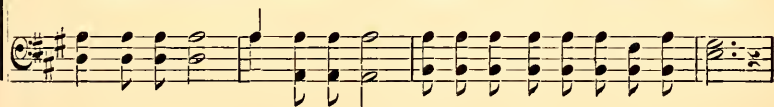
Love, perfect love in bil-lows o'er me roll, Since He cleans'd my heart with-in.
 Joy, perfect joy my hap-py spirit thrills, Since the day I said, "I'm Thine."
 Pow'r, ho-ly pow'r is fill-ing ev'-ry part, Since the Ho-ly Ghost a-bides.
 Sight, perfect sight my vis-ion has to-day, Healed by blood that sanc-ti-fies.



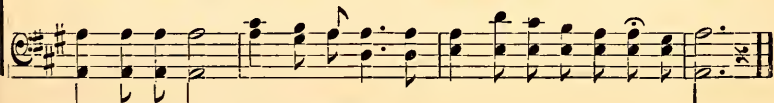
CHORUS.



Peace, perfect peace! Love perfect love! Sweeping o'er my soul in heav'n-ly tides!



Rest, perfect rest! Joy, perfect joy! is mine since the Holy Ghost a-bides.

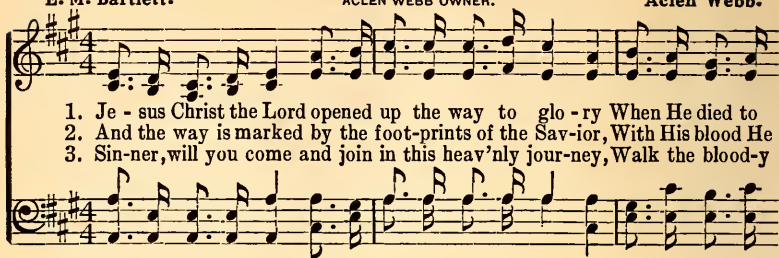


Jesus Opened Up The Way.

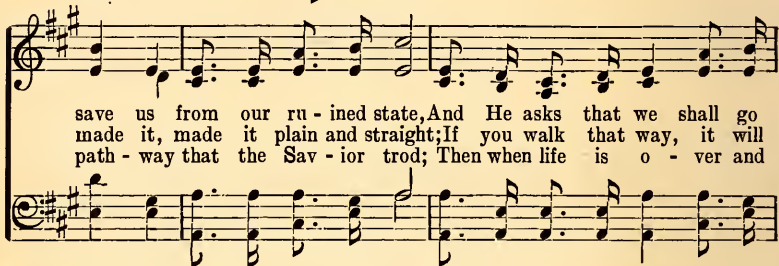
E. M. Bartlett.

ACLEN WEBB OWNER.

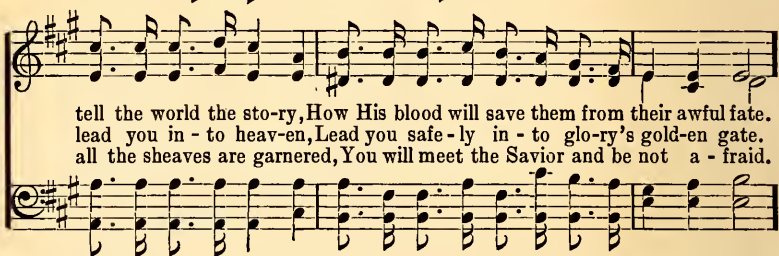
Aclen Webb.



1. Je - sus Christ the Lord opened up the way to glo - ry When He died to
 2. And the way is marked by the foot-prints of the Sav - ior, With His blood He
 3. Sin - ner, will you come and join in this heav'nly jour - ney, Walk the blood - y



save us from our ru - ined state, And He asks that we shall go
 made it, made it plain and straight; If you walk that way, it will
 path - way that the Sav - ior trod; Then when life is o - ver and



tell the world the sto - ry, How His blood will save them from their awful fate.
 lead you in - to heav - en, Lead you safe - ly in - to glo - ry's gold - en gate.
 all the sheaves are garnered, You will meet the Savior and be not a - fraid.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus Christ the Lord sus o - pened up the
 Je - sus Christ the Lord o - pened up the way,



way to heaven's gate When He
 way to heav - en's gate, o - pened up the way,

Jesus Opened Up The Way.

First system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody in G major (one sharp) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "died on the cross, To re - When the Sav-ior died, died up - on the cross,". The melody features a series of eighth notes in the first half and a half note in the second half.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody in G major. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "deem all the lost; He prepared the To redeem the lost, to redeem the lost; He prepared the road". The melody includes a ritardando (rit.) marking over a half note. The bass staff features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody in G major. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "road to His blest a - bode, Je - sus made the road to His a -". The melody features a half note followed by a quarter note. The bass staff has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody in G major. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "bode, 'Tis a road marked by to His blest a - bode, 'Tis a road that's marked". The melody includes a half note and a quarter note. The bass staff has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

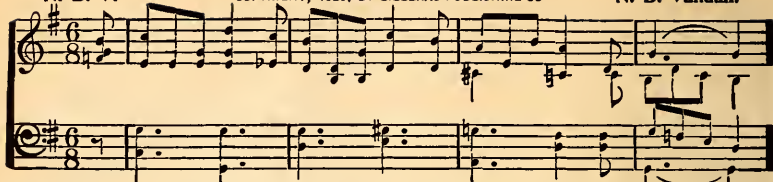
Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff contains a melody in G major. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "blood But it leads..... us home to God. by the Savior's blood But it safely leads to heav'n above." The melody features a half note and a quarter note. The bass staff has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

He Can Save Me Too.

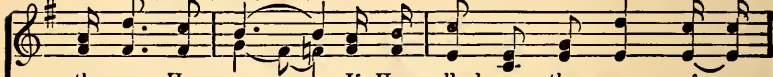
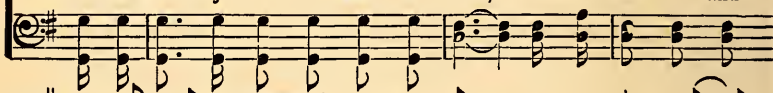
N. B. V.

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N. B. Vandall.



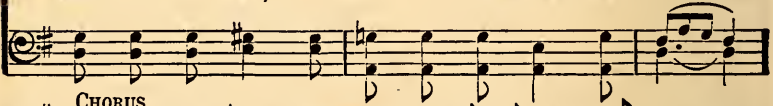
1. If the thief on the cross Christ could save, And if par-don to
2. If the pal-sied man car-ried his bed, And if Laz-a-rus
3. If the thou-sands were fed by His hand, And the de-mons fled
4. If He prayed in the gar-den a-lone, Gave His life for my
5. O the sto-ry of Je-sus is true, I have tried it and



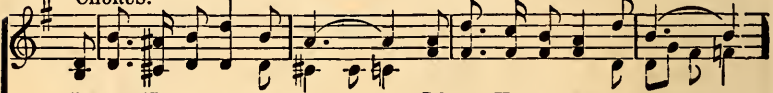
oth-ers He gave,.... If He walked on the sea of
 rose from the dead;.... If the storm to His will grew
 at His com-mand;.... If the blind men could see, the
 sins to a-tone;.... If a sin-ner like Saul could be
 proved it a-new;.... I have let Him come in, He



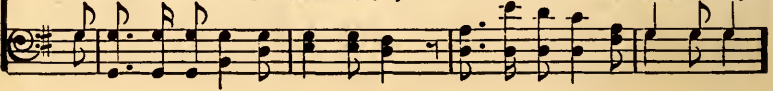
blue Gal-i-lee, I know He can save me too.....
 peace-ful and still, I know He can save me too.....
 cap-tives set free, I know He can save me too.....
 changed to a Paul, I know He can save me too.....
 saved me from sin, I know Je-sus saves me too.....



CHORUS.



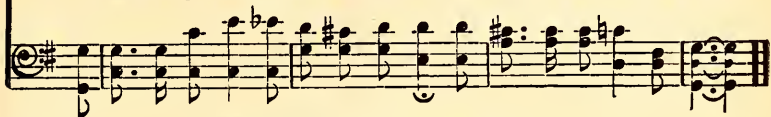
I know He can save me too,..... I know He can save me too;.....
 can save me too, can save me too;



He Can Save Me Too.



On Cal - va-ry's tree He suf-fered for me, I know He can save me too.



172

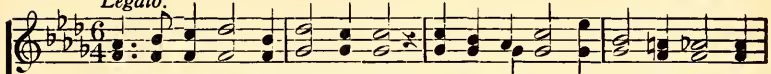
My Home, Sweet Home.

N. B. V.

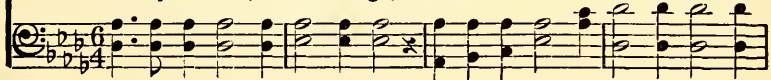
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N. B. Vandall.

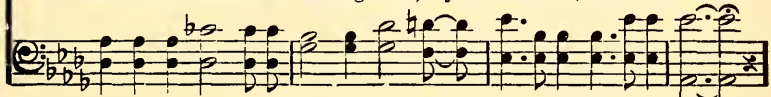
Legato.



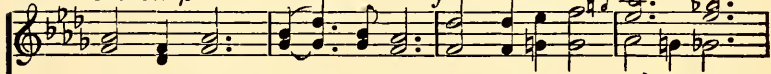
1. Walk-ing a - long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A
2. Loved ones up-on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Jesus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so. — I



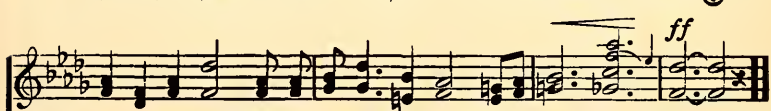
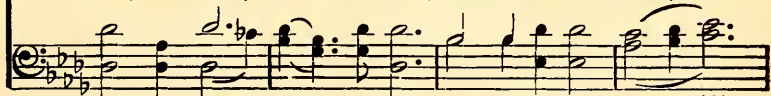
place up in heav'n I am building thee, A beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home."
 worship and praise Him for-ev-er-more, In my beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.
 see in the distance that shining shore, My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.



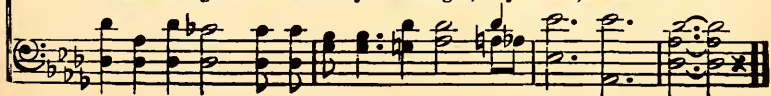
CHORUS. *p*



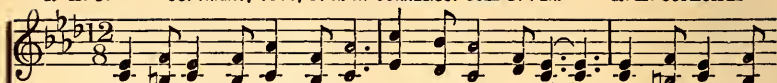
Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev-er roam;.....



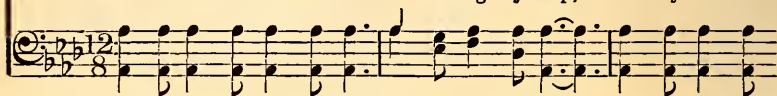
I see the light of that cit-y so bright, My home, sweet home.



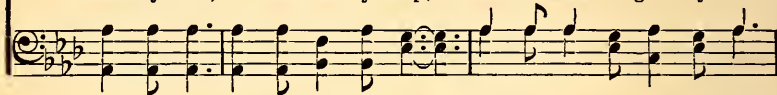
Never again old



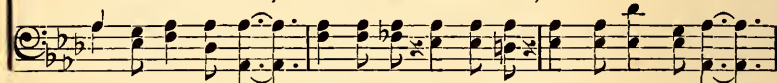
1. As I jour-ney thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in serv-ice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When before me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-



Cal - va - ry—to the crim-son flow, Man - y ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Satan's snares may vex my soul,
Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe-ly keep, And He leads me gent - ly on

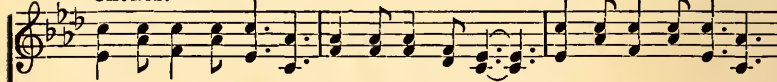


from without, within; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts aside; But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er be-tide.
tow'rd the valley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world below; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

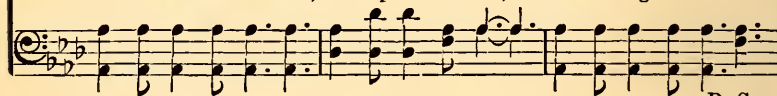


D. S.—Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re-joice.

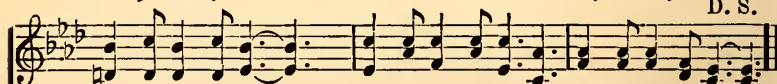
CHORUS.



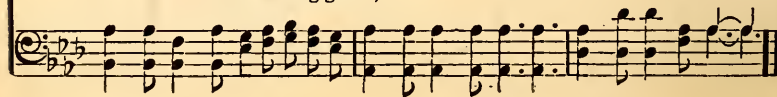
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev - er



D. S.



of His saving grace; On the streets of Glo-ry let me lift my voice;
His saving grace;

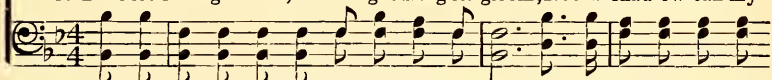


174 In the City Where the Lamb is Light.

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Herbert Buffum. R. E. Winsett.



1. There's a country far beyond the star-ry sky, There's a country where there
2. Here we have our days of sunshine, but we know That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flowers bloom for-ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - nal
4. Here we have our dis - appointments all the while, And our fondest hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade, let twi-light bring its gloom, Not a shad-ow can my



nev - er comes a night; If we're faith-ful we shall go there by and by,
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go
day with-out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way,
meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morn-ing brings a smile,
bliss - ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,



REFRAIN.



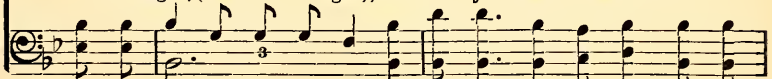
'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
To the cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit - y where the Lamb
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit - y where the Lamb is the light.



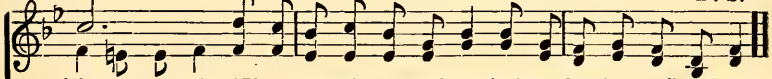
D.S.—I am go-ing where the Lamb is the light.



is the light, (beau-ti - ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth no



D. S.



right; (no more night;) I've a mansion over there, And when free from toil and care,

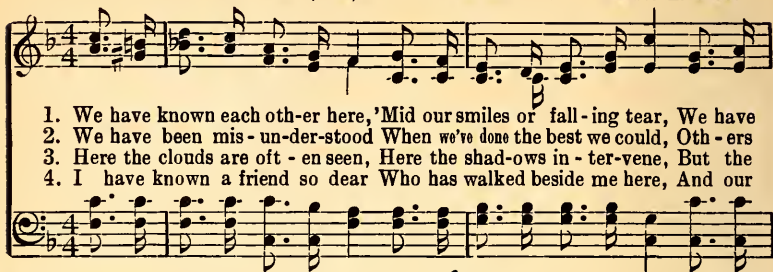


175 We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.

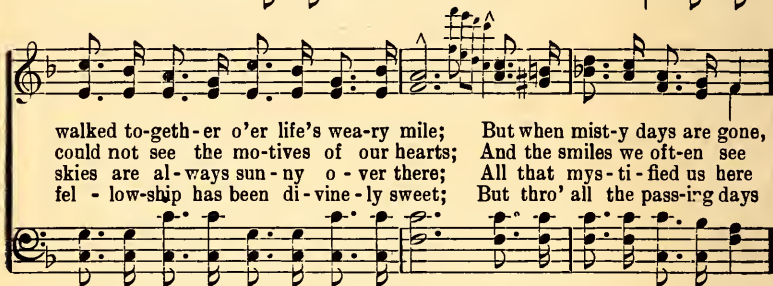
H. L.

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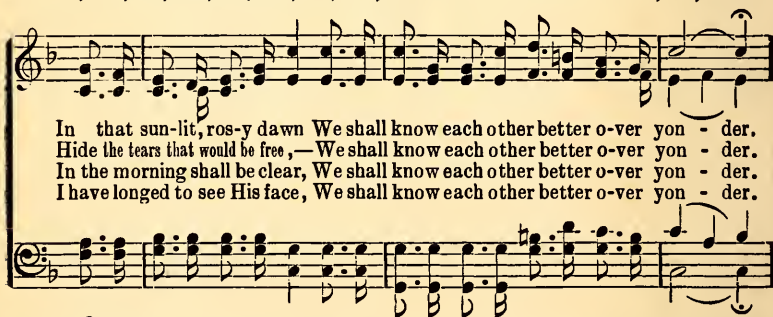
Haldor Lillenas.



1. We have known each oth-er here, 'Mid our smiles or fall-ing tear, We have
 2. We have been mis-un-der-stood When we've done the best we could, Oth-ers
 3. Here the clouds are oft-en seen, Here the shad-ows in-ter-vene, But the
 4. I have known a friend so dear Who has walked beside me here, And our

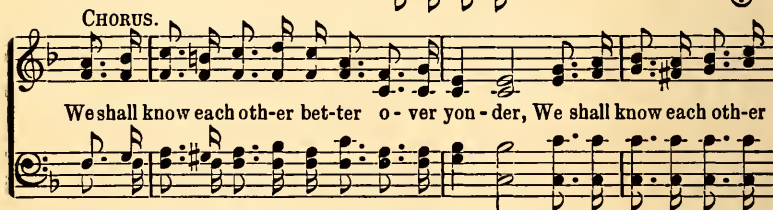


walked to-geth-er o'er life's wea-ry mile; But when mist-y days are gone,
 could not see the mo-tives of our hearts; And the smiles we oft-en see
 skies are al-ways sun-ny o-ver there; All that mys-ti-fied us here
 fel-low-ship has been di-vine-ly sweet; But thro' all the pass-ing days



In that sun-lit, ros-y dawn We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.
 Hide the tears that would be free, — We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.
 In the morning shall be clear, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.
 I have longed to see His face, We shall know each other better o-ver yon-der.

CHORUS.

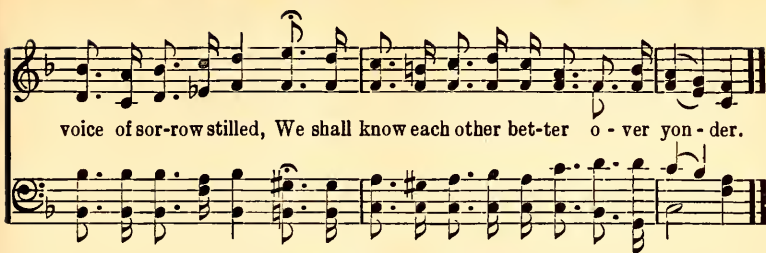


We shall know each oth-er bet-ter o-ver yon-der, We shall know each oth-er



bet-ter o-ver yon-der; Where our hopes shall be full-filled And the

We Shall Know Each Other Better Over Yonder.



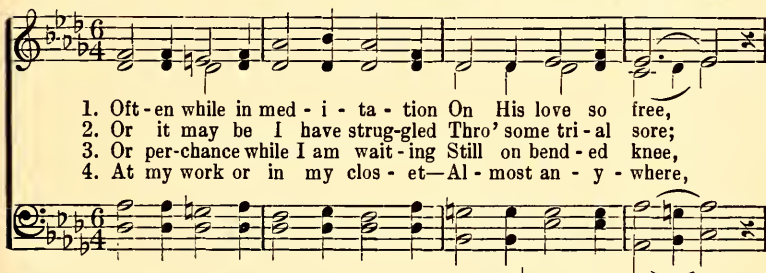
voice of sor-row stilled, We shall know each other bet-ter o - ver yon - der.

176 In Life's Quiet Hours.

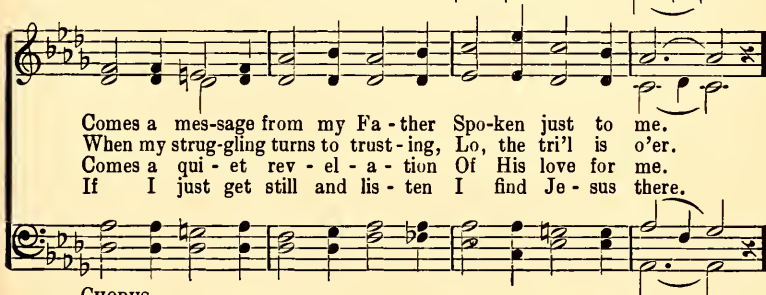
Fra Morton Sims.

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Haldor Lilenas.

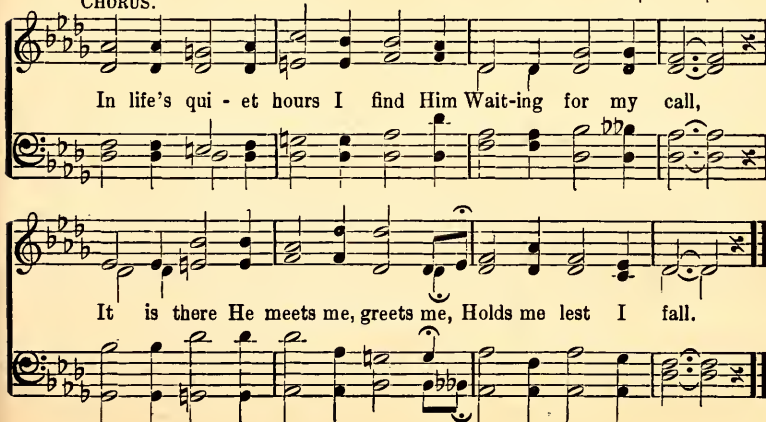


1. Oft-en while in med - i - ta - tion On His love so free,
2. Or it may be I have strug-gled Thro' some tri-al sore;
3. Or per-chance while I am wait-ing Still on bend-ed knee,
4. At my work or in my clos-et—Al-most an-y-where,



Comes a mes-sage from my Fa-ther Spo-ken just to me.
 When my strug-gling turns to trust-ing, Lo, the tri'l is o'er.
 Comes a qui-et rev-el-a-tion Of His love for me.
 If I just get still and lis-ten I find Je-sus there.

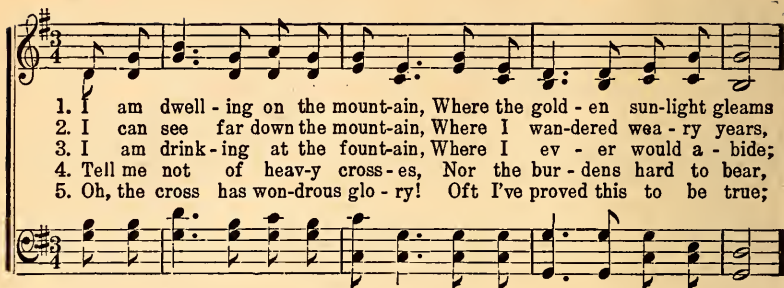
CHORUS.



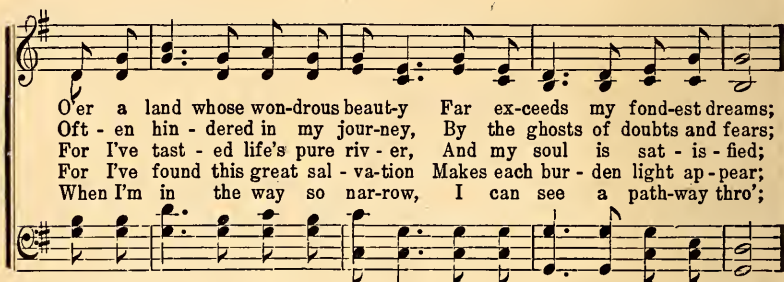
In life's qui-et hours I find Him Wait-ing for my call,
 It is there He meets me, greets me, Holds me lest I fall.

ANON.

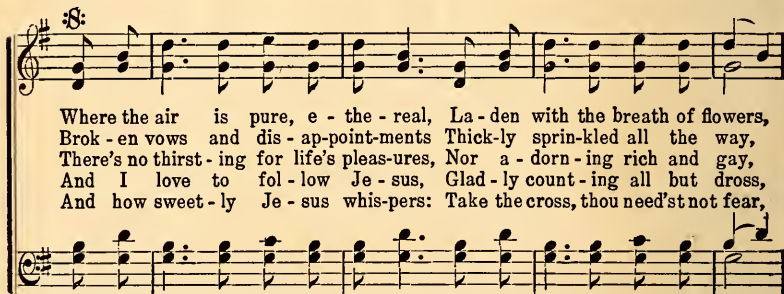
REV. J. W. DADMUN.



1. I am dwell - ing on the mount - ain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams
 2. I can see far down the mount - ain, Where I wan - dered wea - ry years,
 3. I am drink - ing at the fount - ain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
 4. Tell me not of heav - y cross - es, Nor the bur - dens hard to bear,
 5. Oh, the cross has won - drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;



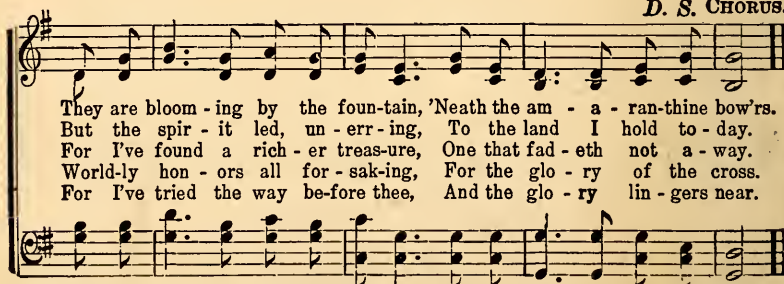
O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams;
 Oft - en hin - dered in my jour - ney, By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
 For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;
 For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;
 When I'm in the way so nar - row, I can see a path - way thro';



Where the air is pure, e - the - real, La - den with the breath of flowers,
 Brok - en vows and dis - ap - point - ments Thick - ly sprin - kled all the way,
 There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing rich and gay,
 And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,
 And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis - pers: Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,

D.S.—Is not this the Land of Beu - lah? Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light;

D. S. CHORUS.



They are bloom - ing by the foun - tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran - thine bow'rs.
 But the spir - it led, un - err - ing, To the land I hold to - day.
 For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.
 World - ly hon - ors all for - sak - ing, For the glo - ry of the cross.
 For I've tried the way be - fore thee, And the glo - ry lin - gers near.

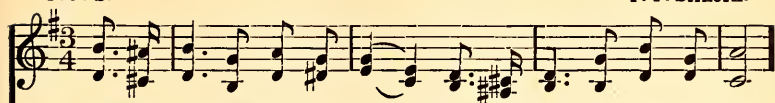
Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

178 Blessed Jesus, Keep Me White.

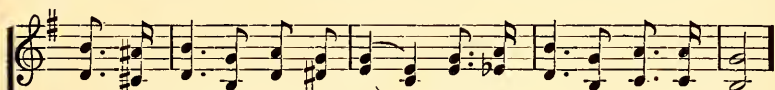
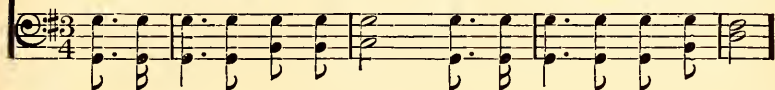
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P. P. B.

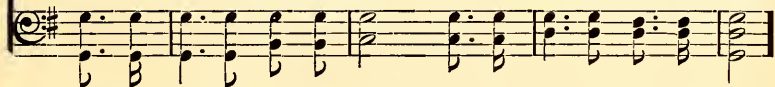
P. P. Bilhorn.



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou art mine, All I have is whol - ly Thine;
 2. I am safe with - in the fold, All my cares on Thee are rolled;
 3. Pre-cious Je - sus day by day Keep me in the ho - ly way;



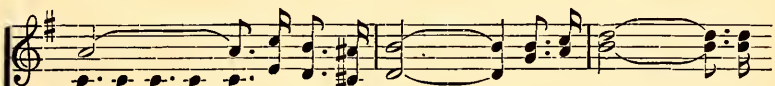
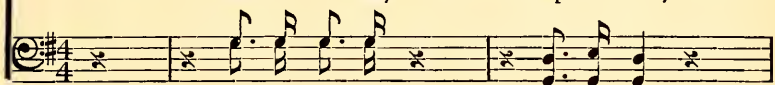
Thou dost dwell with - in my heart, Make me clean in ev - 'ry part.
 I en - joy the sweet-est rest, For I'm lean-ing on Thy breast.
 Keep my mind in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in - crease.



CHORUS.



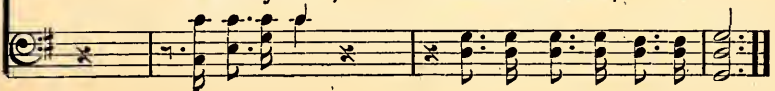
Bless - ed Je - - - - sus, keep me white, Keep me
 Bless - ed Je - sus, keep me white,



walk - - - - ing in the light; All I have is
 walking, keep me walking in the light; All I have



whol - ly Thine, Bless-ed Je - - - sus, Thou art mine.
 is whol - ly Thine, Bless - ed Je - sus,



Under the Blood.

E. E. Hewitt.

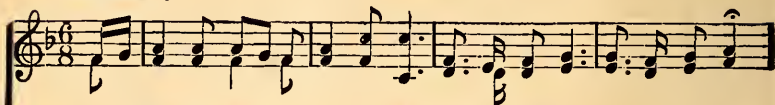
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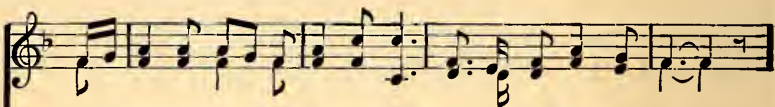
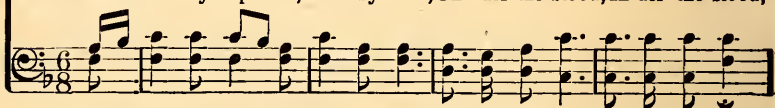
HALDOR LILLENAS. OWNER.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

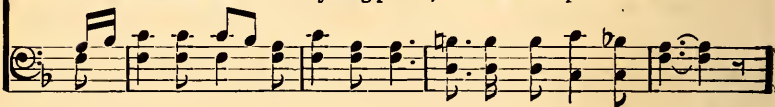
Moderato.



1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood;
2. The sin - ner's ref - uge here a - lone, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thy - self my spir - it fill, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a - bides with - in the heart, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood;
5. The Ho - ly Spir - it, hour by hour, Un - der the blood, un - der the blood;



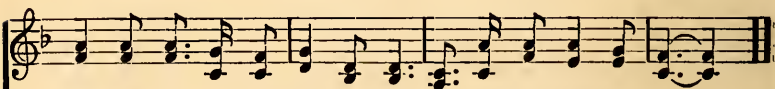
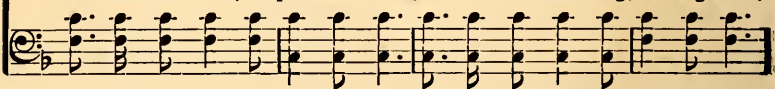
Take doubt and fear and sin a - way, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
 Here Je - sus makes sal - va - tion known, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
 And work in me to do Thy will, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
 And gifts di - vine their joy im - part, Un - der the pre - cious blood.
 Ex - erts His san - ti - fy - ing pow'r, Un - der the pre - cious blood.



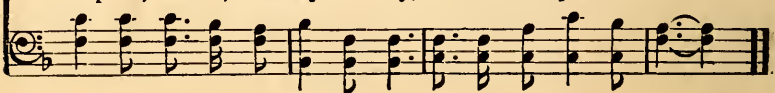
CHORUS.

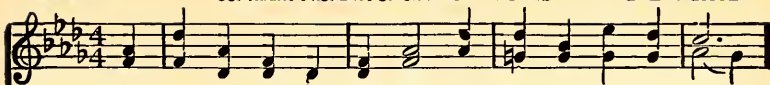


Un - der the blood, the pre - cious blood, Un - der the cleans - ing, heal - ing flood;

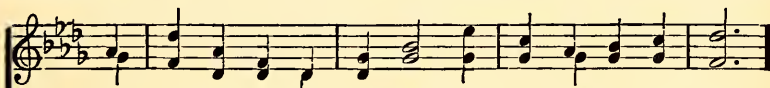
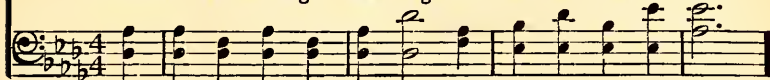


Keep me, Sav - ior, from day to day, Un - der the pre - cious blood.

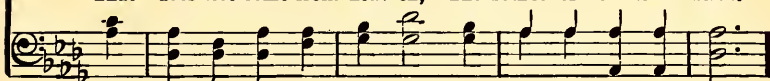




1. He pardoned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace:
3. He brings me thro' af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-jects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth



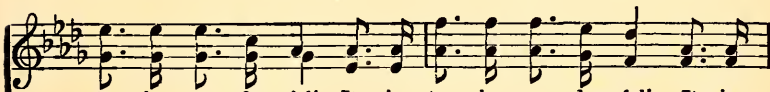
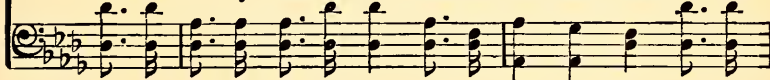
He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
 'Tis thro' His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
 He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
 He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
 For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
 That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.



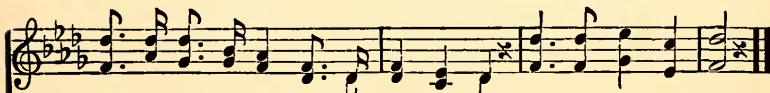
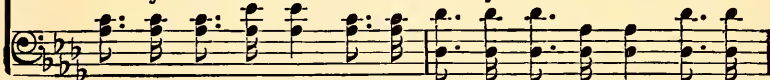
CHORUS.



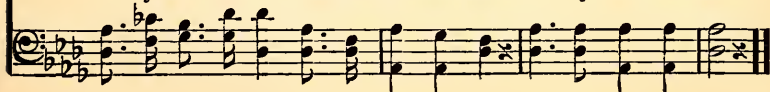
It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is



tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is



tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.



Go Tell the Tidings.

N. B. H.

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N. B. HERRELL.

1. Christ commissions all the sanc - ti - fied, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious
 2. Ma - ny mil-lions sit-ting in the night, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious
 3. Hear them cry-ing in their mis-er - y, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious
 4. They are dy-ing for a lit - tle love, Go tell the ti - dings, the glorious

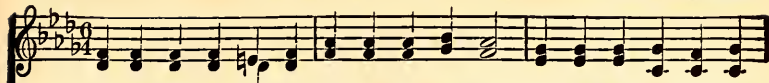
ti - dings; Preach re - demp-tion thro' the cru - ci - fied, Go tell the
 ti - dings; Tell them Je - sus is the world's true light, Go tell the
 ti - dings; Je - sus paid their debt on Cal - va - ry, Go tell the
 ti - dings; Till thy summons calls thee home a - bove, Go tell the

CHORUS.

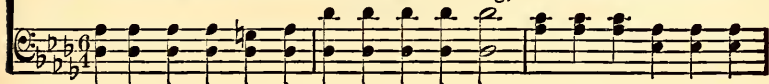
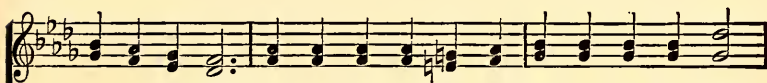
ti-dings, the glorious ti-dings. Go tell the ti-dings, The glorious ti-dings,

Go tell the ones far o'er the sea; Tell of sal - va - tion, Tell

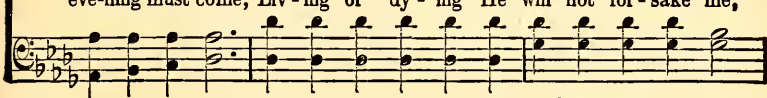
ev - 'ry na - tion, Go tell them Christ can set them free.....
 can set them free.



1. Je-sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley, Je-sus will walk with me
 2. Je-sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed, Giv-ing me strength as my
 3. Je-sus will walk with me, guard-ing me ev-er, Giv-ing me vic-t'ry thro'
 4. Je-sus will walk with me in life's fair morn-ing, And when the shadows of


o-ver the plain; When in the shad-ow or when in the sun-shine,
 need may de-mand; When in af-flic-tion His pres-ence is near me,
 storm and thro'strife; He is my Com-fort-er, Coun-sel-or, Lead-er,
 eve-ning must come; Liv-ing or dy-ing He will not for-sake me,



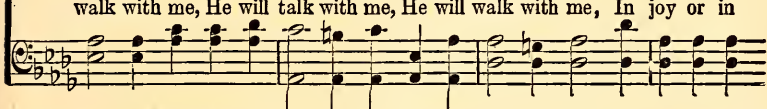
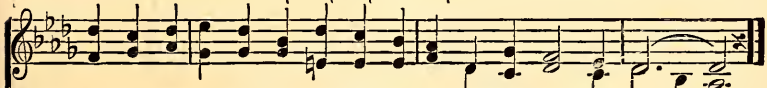
CHORUS.




If He goes with me I shall not com-plain.
 I am up-held by His al-might-y hand. Je - - sus will
 O-ver the un-e-ven jour-ney of life.
 Je-sus will walk with me all the way home. Je-sus my Sav-ior,

walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in

sor-row, to-day and to-mor-row, I know He will walk with me.....
 will walk with me.



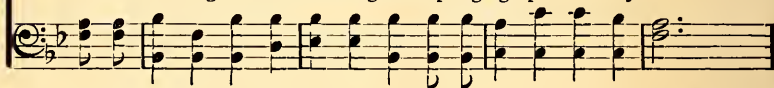
Lively.



1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup-pli-eth ev-'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo-ry roll!



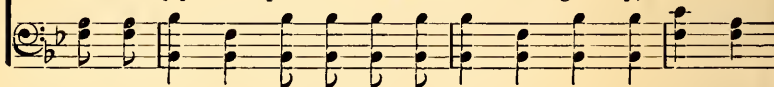
While I sit and learn at Je-sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in-deed.
 What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the awful gulf of sin.
 Oh, the Savior's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.
 It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well Springing up within my soul.



CHORUS.



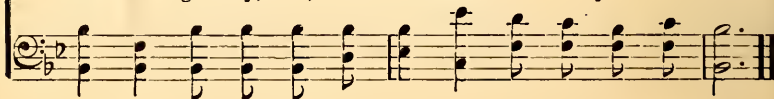
It is joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo-ry, Full of



glo-ry, full of glo-ry; It is joy un-speak-a-ble and



full of glo-ry, Oh, the half has nev-er yet been told.



Nothing Between.

Words and music by
C. A. Tindley.

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Arr. by F. A. Clark.

1. Nothing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de -
 2. Nothing be-tween, like world - ly pleasure; Hab - its of life, tho'
 3. Nothing be-tween, like pride or sta - tion; Self or friends shall
 4. Nothing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -

lu - sive dream: I have renounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
 harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,
 not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
 gainst me con-vene; Watching with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al, I'll

D.S.— the least of His fav - or,

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus is mine; there's nothing between.
 He is my all, there's nothing between. Nothing be-tween my soul and the
 I am resolved, there's nothing between.
 triumph at last, with noth-ing between.

Keep the way clear! Let nothing between.

D.S.

Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Nothing preventing

Where They Need No Sun.

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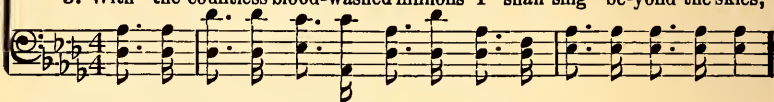
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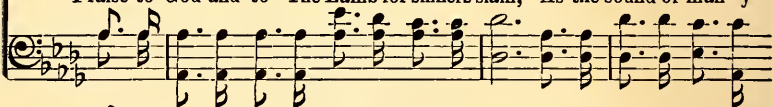
Haldor Lillenas.



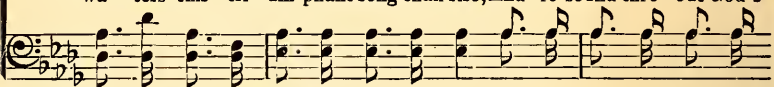
1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood-washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,



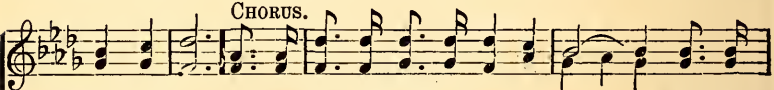
With the dawning of e - ter - ni - ty be - gun; I shall en - ter gates of
 For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more
 Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of man - y



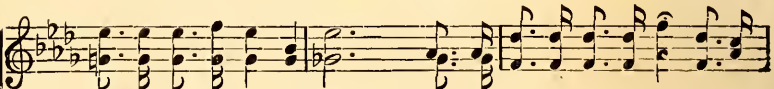
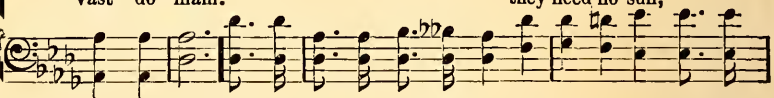
pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold, In that cit - y where they
 sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit - y where they
 wa - ters this tri - um-ph'ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's



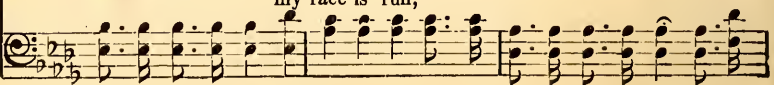
CHORUS.



need no sun. In that cit - y where they need no sun, When at
 need no sun.
 vast do - main. they need no sun,



last my earthly race is run I shall see my Savior's face, Revel
 my race is run,



Where They Need No Sun.

In His love and grace In that cit - y where they need no sun. (no sun.)

186

Rescue The Perishing.

F. J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing; Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie tur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave: Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive: Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly,
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
 Chords that were broken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

1. I am trust-ing in the Lord and the prom-ise of His word At the
 2. I need nev-er walk a-lone for the Sav-ior is my own, Oh, what
 3. I am trav'-ling to a home where my feet shall nev-er roam, There to

noon-tide or 'mid shad-ows gray; Tho' the light be bright or dim I will
 glo - ry none can ev - er tell; Day by day I love Him more, Sing His
 lay my ev - 'ry bur - den down; Where the an-gel feet have trod, In the

glad - ly walk with Him, He will be my dear - est Friend al - way.
 prais - es o'er and o'er, For He guides my steps and all is well.
 gar - den of my God, I shall glad - ly wear a vic - tor's crown.

CHORUS.

When the day fades to night Je - sus loves me, When the gloom turns to

light Je - sus loves me; In the val - leys, o'er the hills, All my

Jesus Loves Me.

rit.

a tempo

heart with joy He fills, And my soul with rap-ture thrills For He loves me.

188

Prayer Changes Things.*

Laverne F. Tame.

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Haldor Lilenas.

1. Out in the gar-den I go to pray, Out in the gar-den at
2. Out in the gar-den a-lone with me, Hope fills my heart when my
3. Out in the gar-den He calls to you; Wait-ing to bless you and

cool of day; Bless-ings like riv-ers are flow-ing there, For
Lord I see: Pre-cious the hours that I spend with Him, When
help you too; Find all you need in His lov-ing arms Where

REFRAIN.

prayer chang-es things. Prayer changes things, Prayer changes things;
chang-es things. changes things, changes things

Dark-est of night will turn to light, For prayer changes things....
chang-es things.

H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

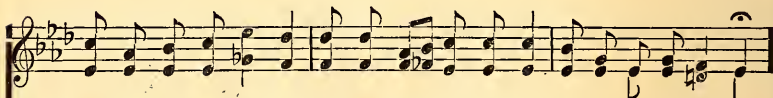
Haldor Lillenas.



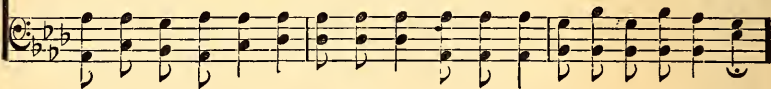
1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives
3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,



sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,
lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought



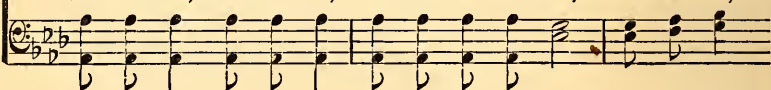
peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de-liv-er.
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has received full and free sal-va-tion.



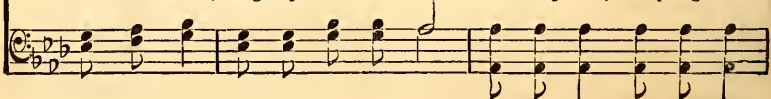
CHORUS.



Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,



Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me



Wonderful.

from my sin and shame, Won-der-ful is my Re-deem-er, praise His name!

190

That Will Be Heaven.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. I am re-joic-ing in Je - sus, He who from sin set me free;
2. Glo-ri-ous hope of the morn-ing, Aft - er the shad-ows of night;
3. Battles there all shall be o - ver, Peace reigns supreme on the throne;
4. When I shall en-ter the por - tals O - ver the bright jas-per sea,

But when my eyes shall be-hold Him, That will be heav-en for me.
Won-der-ful vi-sions of rap-ture When faith is changed into sight.
Joy dwells for-ev-er un-hin-dered, Sor-row and pain are un-known.
Je - sus will give us a wel-come, That will be heav-en for me.

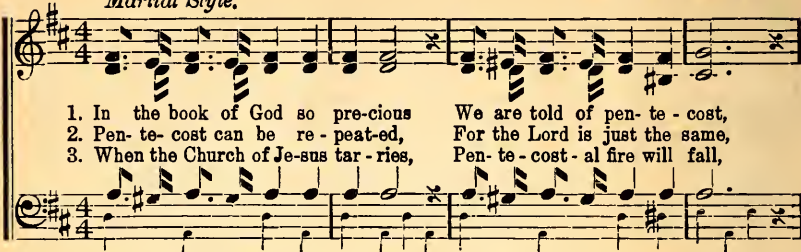
CHORUS.

That will be heav-en for me, When I my Sav-ior shall see;

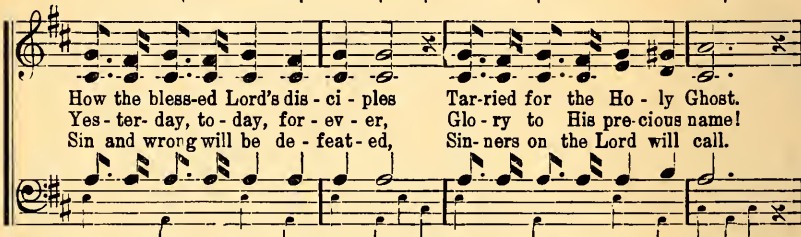
O what a day that will be in the glo-ry-land!

G. B.

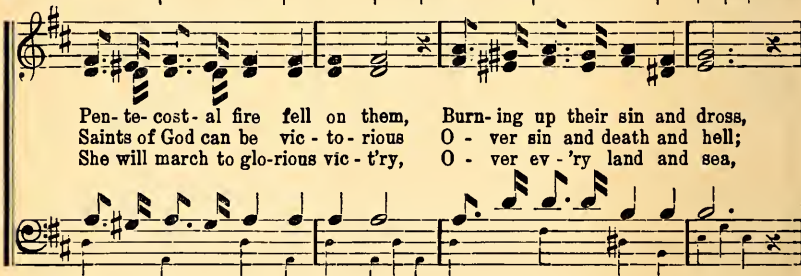
Rev. GEO. BENNARD.

Marital Style.


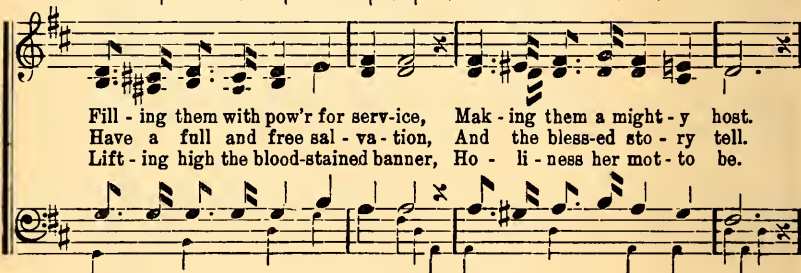
1. In the book of God so pre-cious We are told of pen-te-cost,
2. Pen-te-cost can be re-peat-ed, For the Lord is just the same,
3. When the Church of Je-sus tar-ries, Pen-te-cost-al fire will fall,



How the bless-ed Lord's dis-ci-ples Tar-ried for the Ho-ly Ghost.
Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Glo-ry to His pre-cious name!
Sin and wrong will be de-feat-ed, Sin-ners on the Lord will call.



Pen-te-cost-al fire fell on them, Burn-ing up their sin and dross,
Saints of God can be vic-to-rious O-ver sin and death and hell;
She will march to glo-rious vic-t'ry, O-ver ev-'ry land and sea,



Fill-ing them with pow'r for serv-ice, Mak-ing them a might-y host.
Have a full and free sal-va-tion, And the bless-ed sto-ry tell.
Lift-ing high the blood-stained banner, Ho-li-ness her mot-to be.

CHORUS.


Pen-te-cost-al fire is fall-ing, Praise the Lord, it fell on me,

Pentecostal Fire Is Falling.

Pen-te - cost - al fire is fall - ing, Broth - er it will fall on thee.

192

Look to the Lamb of God.

H. G. Jackson.

R. E. WINSETT, OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

James M. Black.

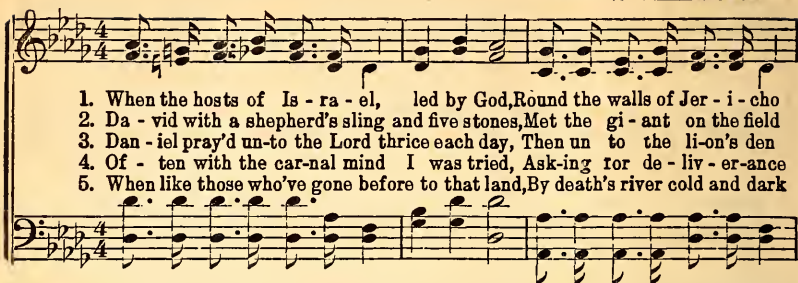
1. If you from sin are long - ing to be true, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path - way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

He, to re - deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
 You in His strength shall o - ver all pre - vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
 His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
 In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

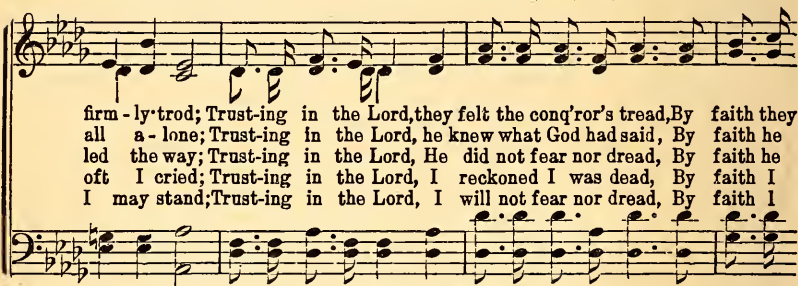
CHORUS.

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
 the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

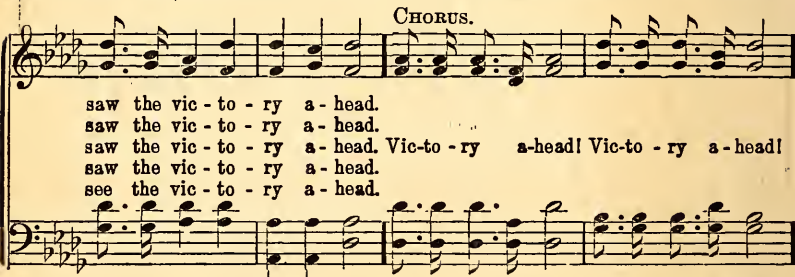
For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.



1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho
2. Da - vid with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi - ant on the field
3. Dan - iel pray'd un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un to the li-on's den
4. Of - ten with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv - er-ance
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's river cold and dark



firm - ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'r's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, He did not fear nor dread, By faith he
oft I cried; Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckoned I was dead, By faith I
I may stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear nor dread, By faith I



CHORUS.

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to - ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.



Thro' the blood of Je - sus, Vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I



feel the conq'r's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head!

Tell the Blessed Story.

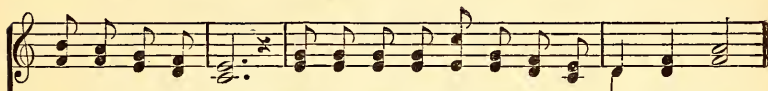
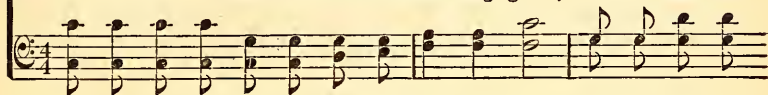
H. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Church of God, a - wak - en, heed the Lord's com-mand, Tell the bless-ed
2. Has He not com-mis-sioned you the news to bear? Tell the bless-ed
3. Stand no lon-ger i - dle while the mo-ments fly, Tell the bless-ed
4. Pub - lish un - to all the world re-deem - ing grace, Tell the bless-ed



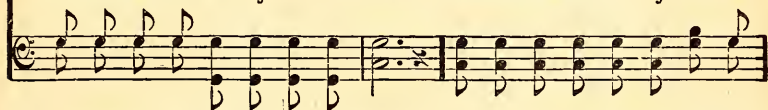
sto - ry of the cross; Fields are white for har-vest-ing on ev - 'ry hand,
sto - ry of the cross; "Go ye in - to all the world," and ev - 'ry - where
sto - ry of the cross; Mul - ti-tudes in hea-then darkness live and die,
sto - ry of the cross; Un - til in the home of rest you find your place,



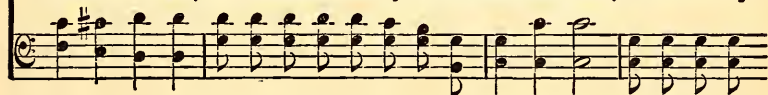
CHORUS.



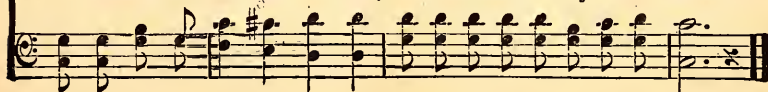
Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the cross. Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the



cross of Je - sus, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the hal-lowed cross; Un-til ev-'ry



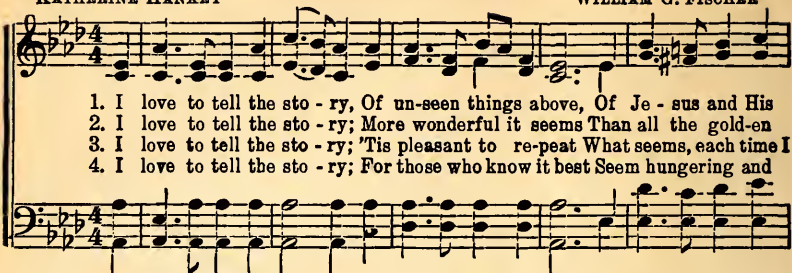
na - tion learns of full sal - va - tion, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the cross.



I Love to Tell the Story

KATHERINE HANKEY

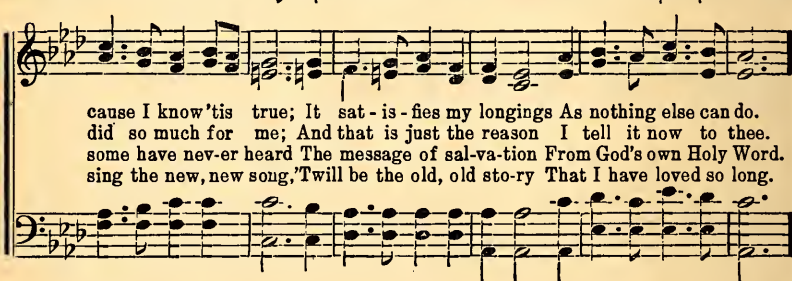
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things above, Of Je - sus and His
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the gold - en
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and



glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Be -
 fan - cies, Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For
 thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry, I

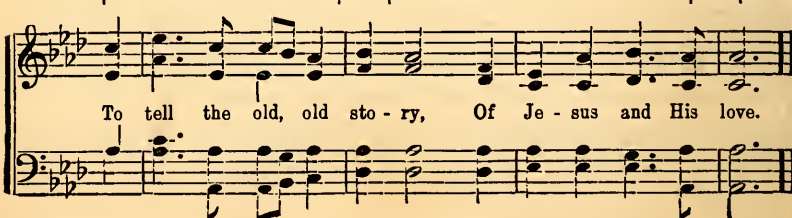


cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As nothing else can do.
 did so much for me; And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
 some have nev - er heard The message of sal - va - tion From God's own Holy Word.
 sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme and glo - ry



To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

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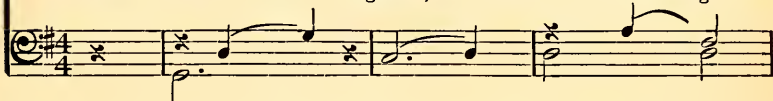
P. P. B.

P. P. Bilhorna.

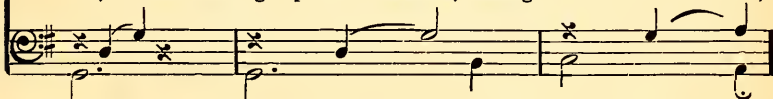
Duet.



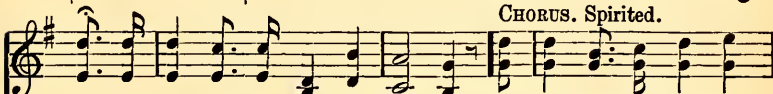
1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je-sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je-sus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor-row, And the chill - y waves of Jor-dan
4. When at last to our home we gather, With the loved ones who have gone be-



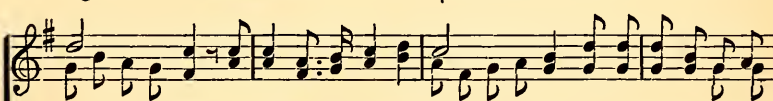
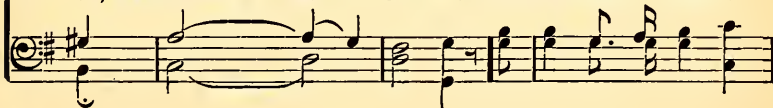
roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;
brings; Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Praising Him for - ev - er more;



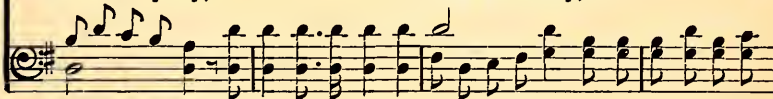
CHORUS. Spirited.



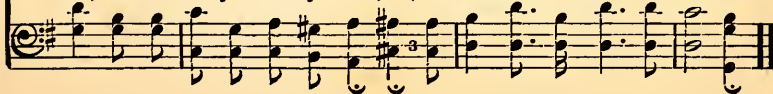
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is



Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - sus, He will help you when you
Je-sus ev'ry day, Jesus all the way,



fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.



Could I Tell It.

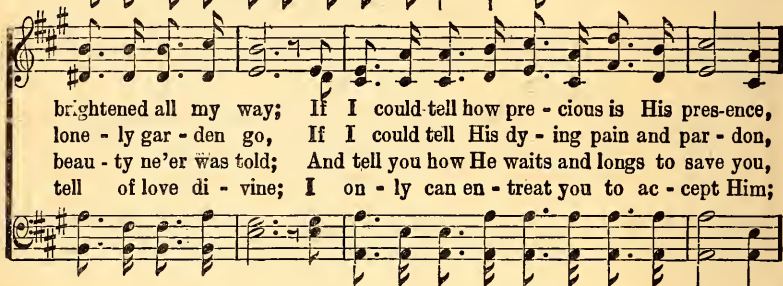
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INA DULEY OGDON.

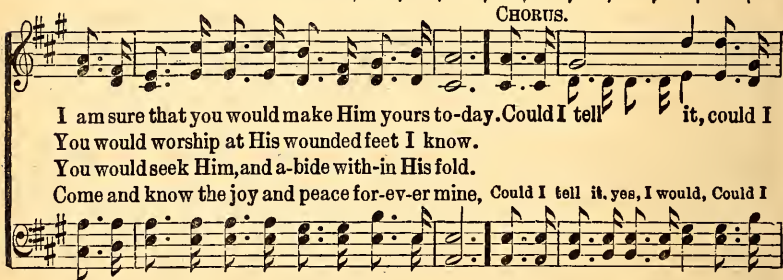
P. P. BILHORN.



1. If I could tell of Je - sus as I know Him, My Re - deem - er who has
2. If I could on - ly tell you how He loves you, And if we could thro' the
3. If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous
4. But I can nev - er tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can nev - er

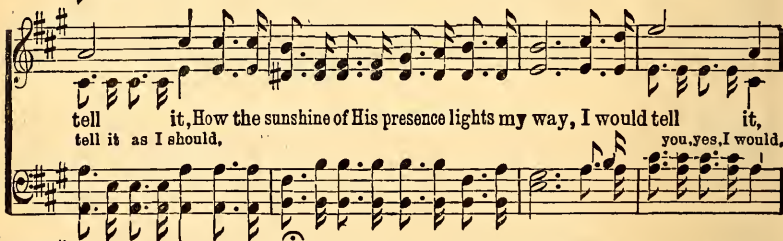


brightened all my way; If I could tell how pre - cious is His pres - ence,
lone - ly gar - den go, If I could tell His dy - ing pain and par - don,
beau - ty ne'er was told; And tell you how He waits and longs to save you,
tell of love di - vine; I on - ly can en - treat you to ac - cept Him;

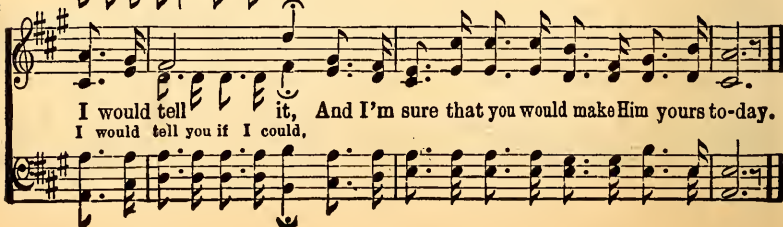


CHORUS.

I am sure that you would make Him yours to-day. Could I tell it, could I
You would worship at His wounded feet I know.
You would seek Him, and a-bide with-in His fold.
Come and know the joy and peace for-ev-er mine, Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I



tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it,
tell it as I should, you, yes, I would,

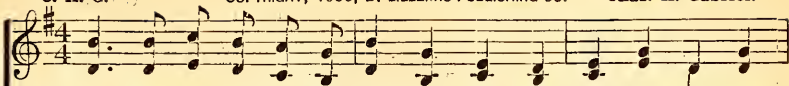


I would tell it, And I'm sure that you would make Him yours to-day.
I would tell you if I could,

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence hid-ing, I am safe from
 2. In the sé-cret of His pres-ence wait-ing, List'-ning to His
 3. In the se-cret of His pres-ence, hold-ing Sweet com-mun-ion



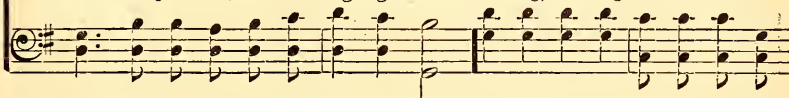
all a-larms; 'Neath the feath-ers of His wings a-bid-ing,
 words di-vine; How like crys-tal wa-ters, un-a-bat-ing,
 with my Lord; Grace each mo-ment to my soul un-fold-ing,



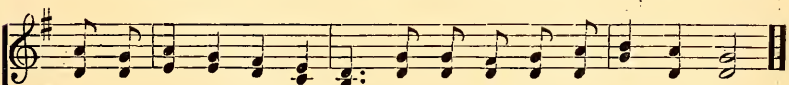
CHORUS.



Shield-ed by His ev-er-last-ing arms. Hid-ing in His bless-ed
 Flows His ho-ly Spir-it in-to mine.
 Thro' His precious, nev-er-chang-ing word. Hid-ing, hid-ing

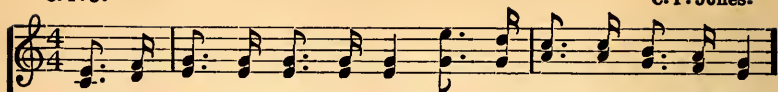


pres-ence, Hid-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing; Sweet-ly trust-ing,
 Hid-ing, hid-ing

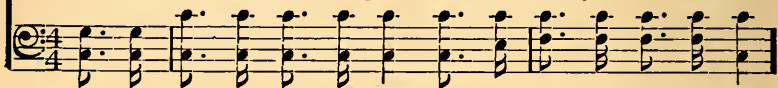


I am safe-ly hid-ing In the se-cret pres-ence of my King.

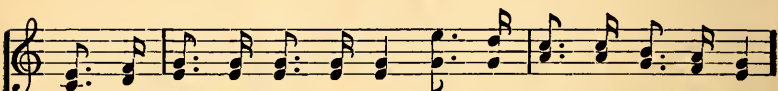
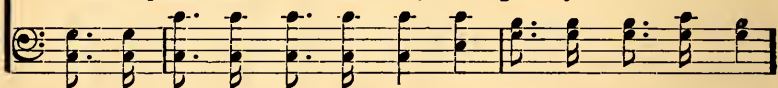




1. I've be - lieved the true re - port, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
2. I'm a king and priest to God, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
3. I have passed the out - er veil, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
4. I'm with - in the ho - liest pale, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!



I have passed the out - er court, O glo - ry be to God!
 By the cleans-ing of the blood, O glo - ry be to God!
 Which did once God's light con - ceal, O glo - ry be to God!
 I have passed the in - ner vale, O glo - ry be to God!



I am all on Je - sus' side, On the al - tar sanc - ti - fied,
 By the Spir - it's pow'r and light I am liv - ing day and night,
 But the blood has brought me in To God's ho - li - ness so clean,
 I am sanc - ti - fied to God By the pow - er of the blood,



To the world and sin I've died, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
 In the ho - liest place so bright, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
 Where there's death to self and sin, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
 Now the Lord is my a - bode, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!



I've Believed the True Report.

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu - - - jah! Hal-le-lu - - - jah! I have passed the
Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb! Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!

riv-en vail, where the glo-ries nev-er fail, Hal-le-lu - - - jah!
Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!

Hal-le-lu - - - jah! I am liv-ing in the pres-ence of the King.
Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb!

200

I Come to Thee.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



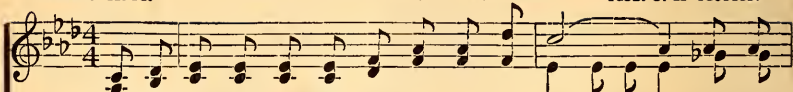
1. I come to Thee, Thou liv-ing Lord, With all my guilt and sin,
2. I come to Thee, Thou heal-er strong, With sick-ness and with pain,
3. I come to Thee, Thou source of strength, To claim Thy aid this hour;
4. I come to Thee, my all in all, My life, my love, my King;

And trust-ing in Thy pre-cious word, My heart is cleansed with-in.
Lo, Thou dost fill my heart with song, For I am whole a-gain.
And thus my weak-ness shall at length Be changed by Thy great pow'r.
But all I bring to Thee seems small Since Thou art ev-'ry-thing!

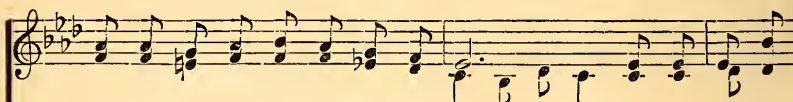
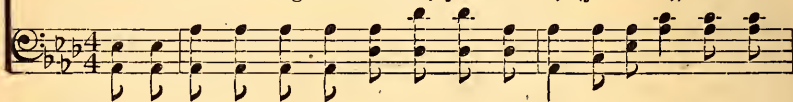
Mrs. C. H. M.

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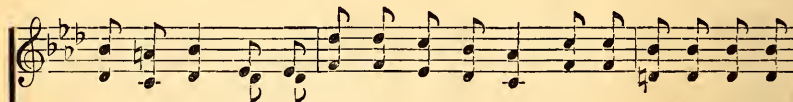
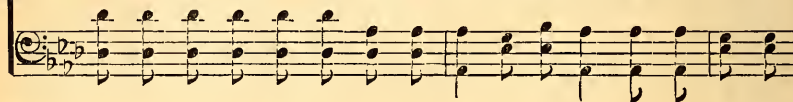
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



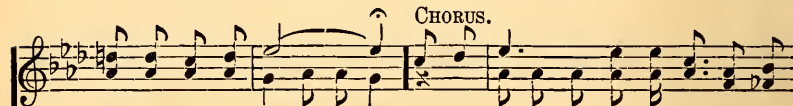
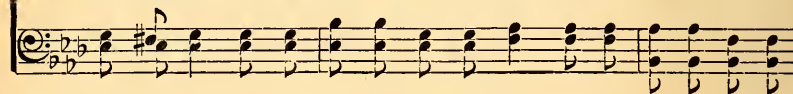
1. Oh, the tri-umph day is com-ing by and by, (by and by,) When the
2. O - ver-com - ers thro' the Saviour's pre-cious blood, (pre-cious blood,) "God Him-
3. Out of "trib-u-la-tions great" they're gath'ring there, (gath'ring there,) Bat-tle-
4. "Glory, bless-ing and thanksgiving, praise and pow'r (praise and pow'r) Be un -
5. Will we be a-mong the num-ber, you and I, (you and I,) Who shall



ran-somed ones shall gath - er in the sky; (in the sky;) When the trump of
self shall dwell with them and be their God, (be their God,) Ev-'ry tear be
scarred but glory-crowned, with garments fair, (garments fair,) Just one mo-moment
to His ho - ly name for ev-er-more, (ev-er-more,) This the ev - er -
gath - er in the bless-ed by and by? (by and by?) Lay our troph-ies

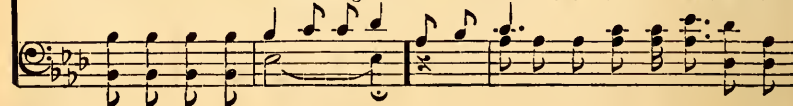


God shall sound, And from earth's re-mot - est bound All the o - ver-com-ers
wiped a - way In that land of end - less day, When the o - ver-com-ers
will re - pay For the toil - ing of the way, When the o - ver-com-ers
last - ing song Of the ransomed, blood-washed throng, When the o - ver-com-ers
at His feet, In His like-ness stand complete, When the o - ver-com-ers



CHORUS.

shall come marching home..... When the o - ver-com-ers shall come
marching home. When the o - ver-com-ers shall come



Overcomers.

march - ing home, Marching home, marching home, Waving
marching, marching home, Marching, marching home, marching, marching home,

palms of vic-to-ry When the overcomers shall come marching home.
Palms of victory, palms of victory,

202

Send the Fire.

mp *f*

1. { Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
Thy blood-bo't gift today we claim, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (Omit).

2. { God of E - li-jah, hear our cry, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
He'll make us fit to live or die, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (Omit)

3. { 'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
The fire will meet our ev'ry need, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (Omit)

cres. *f*

fire; Look down and see this waiting host, Give us the promised Ho - ly Ghost, We
fire; To burn up ev'ry trace of sin, To bring the light and glo-ry in, The
fire; For strength to ever do the right, For grace to con-quer in the fight, For

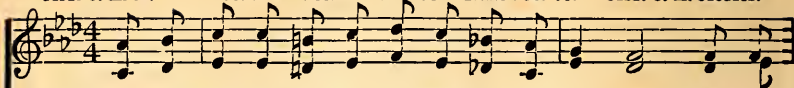
want an - oth-er Pen - te - cost, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire.
rev - o - lu - tion now be - gin, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire.
pow'r to walk the world in white, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire.

Growing Brighter Every Day.

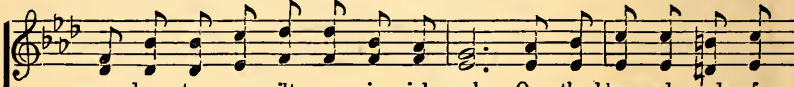
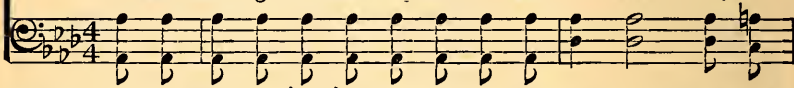
Mrs. C. H. M.

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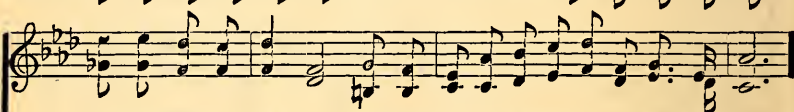
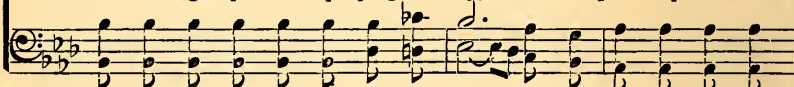
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



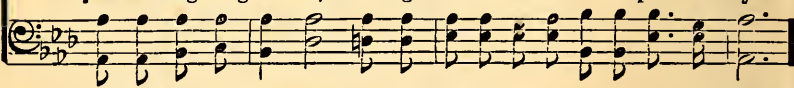
1. I can ne'er for-get the day when Je-sus saved me Speak-ing
 2. What He gave me in that hour was but a fore-taste Of the
 3. In His pas-tures green and large I'm ev-er feed-ing, And my
 4. I am rest-ing on the won-der-ful as-sur-ance While so



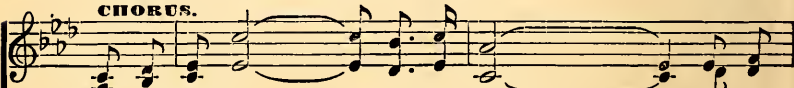
pas-don to my guilt-y, sin-sick soul, Or the bless-ed words of
 ful-ness of His bless-ing yet in store, And the sun-light of His
 thirst is quenched where liv-ing wa-ters flow, While from "grace to grace" the
 crowned with glo-ry is my pil-grim way; "That the path-way of the



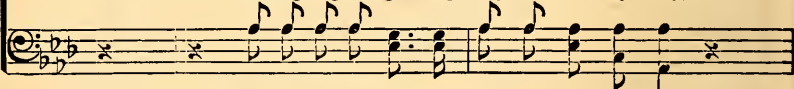
comfort there He gave me, "Go in peace, thy faith hath saved and made thee whole."
 presence groweth bright-er, Day by day His grace aboundeth more and more.
 Spir-it still is lead-ing And from "glory un-to glo-ry" here be-low.
 just still brighter grow-eth, Shin-ing more and more unto the per-fect day."



CHORUS.



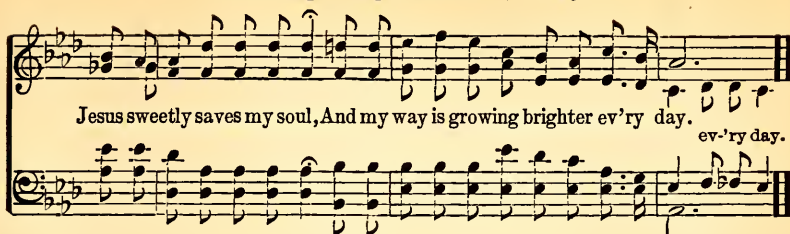
Grow-ing bright-er..... ev-'ry day, Grow-ing
 Growing brighter, growing brighter ev-'ry day,



bet-ter..... all the way, Let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll,
 Growing bet-ter, growing bet-ter all the way.



Growing Brighter Every Day.

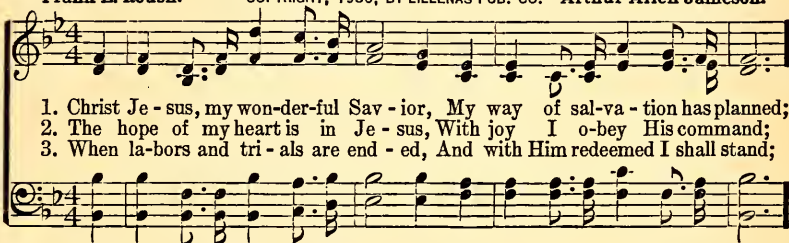


Jesus sweetly saves my soul, And my way is growing brighter ev'ry day. ev'-ry day.


204 I'm Trusting My All In His Hands.

Frank E. Roush.

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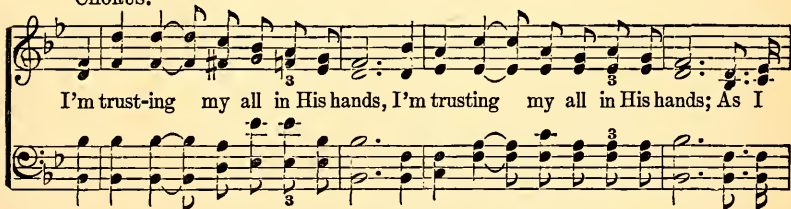


1. Christ Je - sus, my won - der - ful Sav - ior, My way of sal - va - tion has planned;
2. The hope of my heart is in Je - sus, With joy I o - bey His command;
3. When la - bors and tri - als are end - ed, And with Him redeemed I shall stand;



How gra - cious His goodness and fa - vor, I'm trust - ing my all in His hands.
 No mat - ter what problems may face me, I'm trust - ing my all in His hands.
 I'll tell the glad sto - ry in heav - en, I've trust - ed my all in His hands.

CHORUS.



I'm trust - ing my all in His hands, I'm trusting my all in His hands; As I



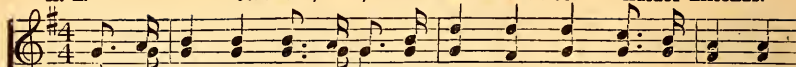
press t'wards the goal, Home, sweet home of my soul, I'm trusting my all in His hands.

A Welcome Home.

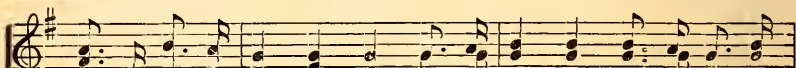
H. L.*

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Haldor Lillenas.



1. When my day is end - ed and my work is done, When the shad - ows
 2. When the fight is end - ed and the bat - tle o'er, With the ran - somed
 3. When the strain and strug - gle of this life shall cease, From the heav - y
 4. When the faith - ful reap - ers from the fields so wide, And the mil - lion



length - en at the set of sun; When life's race is o - ver and my
 ar - my who has gone be - fore, I shall stand re - joic - ing on that
 bur - dens I shall find re - lease; All dis - chords are blend - ed in a
 mar - tyr's who for Je - sus died, Stand in blood - washed garments at the

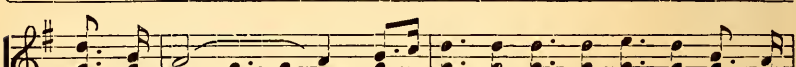


CHORUS.

course is run, I shall have a glad wel - come home.....
 gold - en shore, I shall have a glad wel - come home..... A wel - come
 psalm of peace, I shall have a glad wel - come home.....
 Sav - ior's side, There will be a glad wel - come home



home,..... a wel come home,..... I shall have a glad
 A welcome home, a welcome home,



wel - come home;..... When time is but a sto - ry in that
 a wel - come home;

A Welcome Home.

land of wondrous glo - ry I shall have a glad, wel - come home.
welcome home.

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Go!

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P. R.

Paul Rader.

1. Down from the glo - ries of heav - en, Down to a world of woe,
2. Out in the dark they are dy - ing, For them His life He gave;
3. "Ut - ter - most part" is His or - der, Dare an - y an - swer no?

When there was no eye to pit - y, Je - sus said, "I will go."
Go, tell the lost of sal - va - tion, Give them a chance to live.
What will you do when you meet Him, If you re - fuse to go?

CHORUS.

Go, go, go, go, Leave what He asks you to leave;

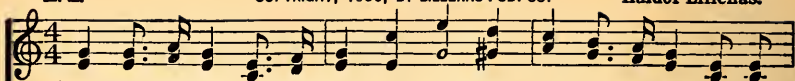
Pray for your part in the har - vest, Give what He asks you to give.

He Is Keeping Me.

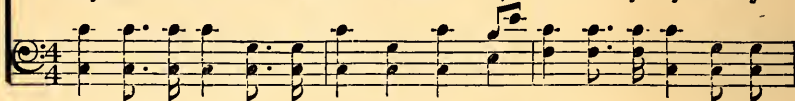
H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



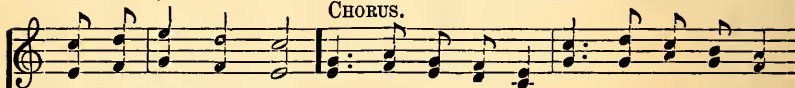
1. I have been saved by the pow'r of Je - sus, Won-drous-ly saved by a -
2. When I am temp-ted He walks be - side me, When I am weak He can
3. When I must pass thro' the vale of sor - row, Com-fort He speaks to my
4. Why should I fear with His arms be-neath me, Just as my day is my



ton - ing grace; And I am glad that He ev - er keeps me, Keeps ev-'ry day
make me strong; When I am burdened I feel His pres-ence, Keeping, sus-tain -
trou- bled soul; When in the shad-ow or in the sun-shine, All shall be well
strength shall be; Nev - er a mo-moment He will for-sake me, Might-y De-liv -



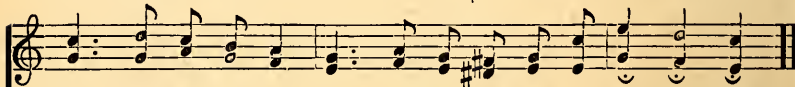
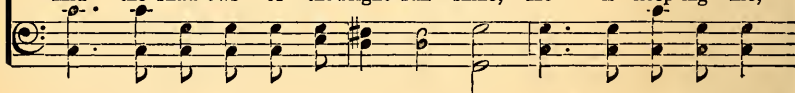
CHORUS.



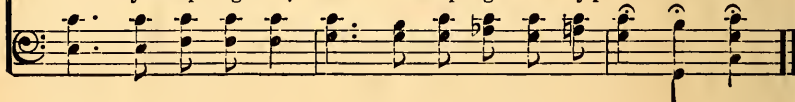
and in ev - 'ry place.
ing me all day long. He is keep-ing me, safe - ly keep-ing me,
un - der His con - trol.
'rer and Friend is He.



'Mid the shad-ows or the bright sun - shine; He is keep-ing me,



sweet - ly keep-ing me, He is keep-ing me by pow'r di - vine.



Victory All The Time.

Mrs. C. H. M.

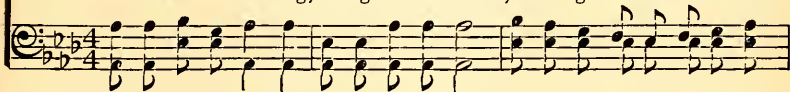
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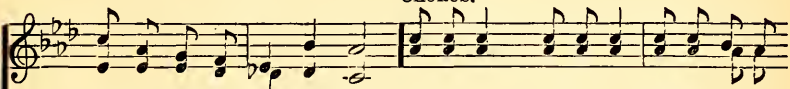
1. They who know the Savior shall in Him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of bat - tle be thou not dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gainst thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a he-ro midst the



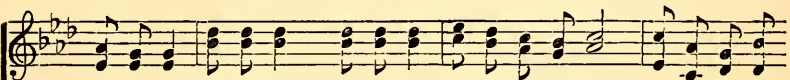
right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise giv-en in God's word, Doing wondrous
are ar-rayed; God thy strength is with Thee, causing thee to stand, Heaven's allied
fur - nace heat, Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning souls for



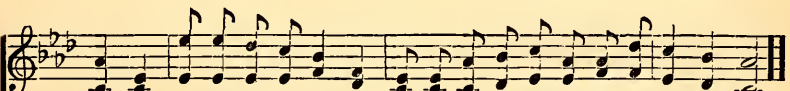
CHORUS.



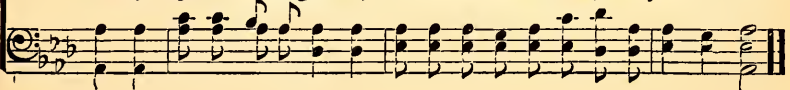
exploits, they who know the Lord. Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry! blessed blood-bo't
ar-mies wait at Thy com-mand.
Je - sus, praise, O praise the Lord. Vic - to - ry! yes, vic - to - ry!



vic - to - ry, Vic-to - ry! vic-to - ry! vict'ry all the time; As Je - ho-vah
Vic-to - ry! yes, vic-to - ry!



liveth, strength di-vine He giv-eth, Unto those who know Him, vict'ry all the time.



Jesus Will Answer Your Prayer.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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Bertha Mae Lillenas.

1. Be not discouraged when dark is the way, Trust in the Sav-ior, your
 2. Be not dismayed, He will coun-sel and lead, Tell Him your problems for
 3. Je - sus is wait-ing to par-don your sin, Wait-ing to purge you and
 4. Look to the Sav-ior to guide you each day, Lean on His prom-ise each

hope and your stay; Bow down be-fore Him and fer-vent-ly pray; Je - sus will
 He knows your need; He will prove faithful, a true Friend indeed, Je - sus will
 cleanse you within; No one but Je - sus can help you to win, Je - sus will
 step of the way; If in His name you will trust-ing - ly pray, Je - sus will

CHORUS.

an-swer your pray'r. Je - sus will an - swer your pray'r.....
 will an - swer your pray'r,

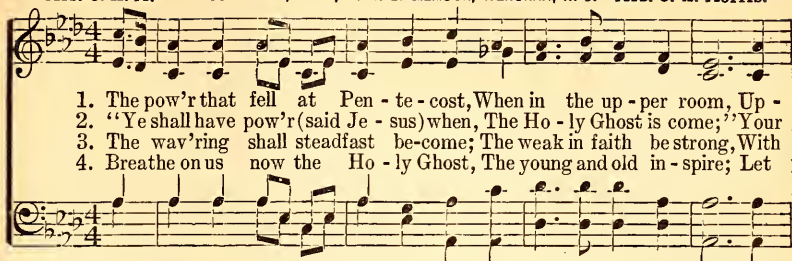
Bring Him your bur-den and care;..... Oh, He will be near you to
 your bur-den of care,

help and to cheer you, For Je - sus will answer your pray'r....
 will answer your pray'r.

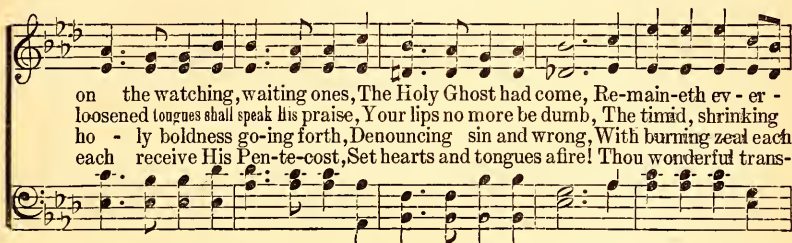
The Pentecostal Power.

Mrs. C. H. M.

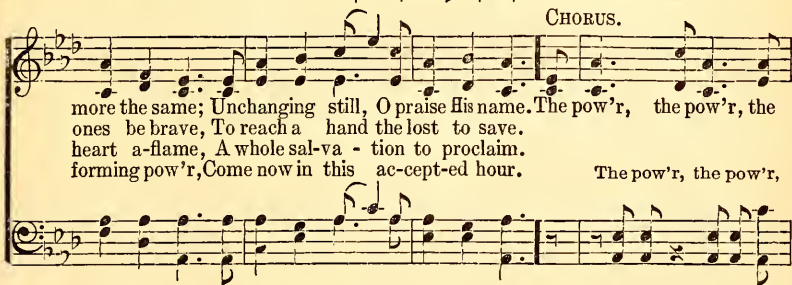
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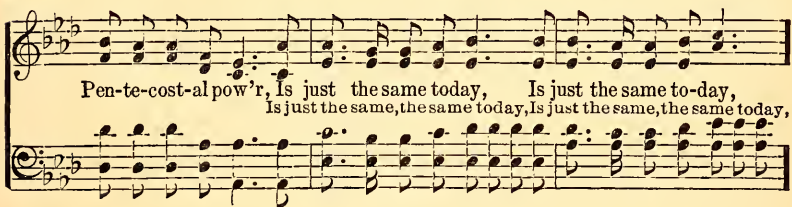
1. The pow'r that fell at Pen - te - cost, When in the up - per room, Up -
 2. "Ye shall have pow'r (said Je - sus) when, The Ho - ly Ghost is come;" Your
 3. The wav'ring shall steadfast be - come; The weak in faith be strong, With
 4. Breathe on us now the Ho - ly Ghost, The young and old in - spire; Let



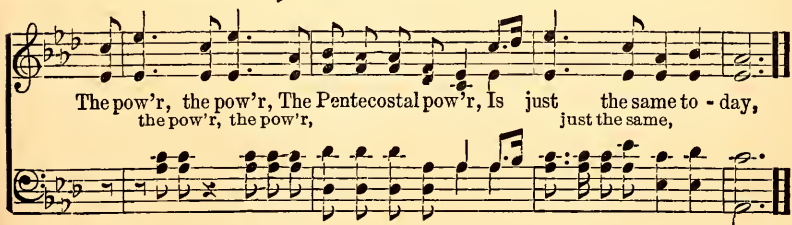
on the watching, waiting ones, The Holy Ghost had come, Re-main-eth ev - er -
 loosened tongues shall speak his praise, Your lips no more be dumb, The timid, shrinking
 ho - ly boldness go-ing forth, Denouncing sin and wrong, With burning zeal each
 each receive His Pen-te-cost, Set hearts and tongues afire! Thou wonderful trans-



CHORUS.
 more the same; Unchanging still, O praise His name. The pow'r, the pow'r, the
 ones be brave, To reach a hand the lost to save.
 heart a-flame, A whole sal - va - tion to proclaim.
 forming pow'r, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour. The pow'r, the pow'r,



Pen-te-cost-al pow'r, Is just the same today, Is just the same to-day,
 Is just the same, the same today, Is just the same, the same today,



The pow'r, the pow'r, The Pentecostal pow'r, Is just the same to - day,
 the pow'r, the pow'r, just the same,

Keeping Power.

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. It was the Savior's pre-cious blood That cleansed my soul,
 2. No pow'r have I my feet to keep With-in the way,.....
 3. I can-not tell how I am saved By blood a - lone,.....
 4. With jeal-ous care and watch-ful eye He guards His own,.....
 That cleansed my soul,

that cleansed my soul; 'Tis still the pre-cious heal-ing
 with-in the way; But Je-sus knows my fee-ble
 by blood a - lone; Nor how it is my soul He
 he guards His own; No pow'r can snatch them from His
 that cleansed my soul,

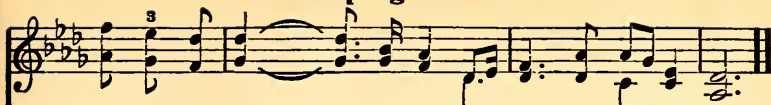
CHORUS.

flood That keeps me ful-ly whole. Won-der-ful keep - - ing pow'r,
 frame And saves me day by day.
 keeps, But this I know, 'tis done.
 hand Who trust in God a - lone. Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

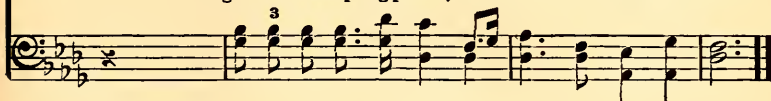
glo-ri-ous keep - - ing pow'r, I'm a - bid-ing in the foun-
 glo-ri-ous keep-ing pow'r,

tain that flows so full and free, Won-der-ful keep - - ing pow'r,
 Won-der-ful keep-ing pow'r,

Keeping Power



Glo - ri - ous keep - ing pow'r, The blood now cleans-eth me.
glo-ri-ous keep-ing pow'r,



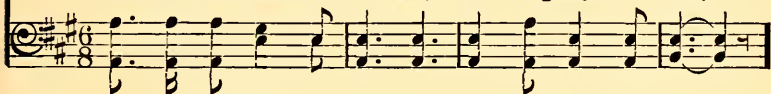
212 What the World Needs Is Jesus.

B. A. B.

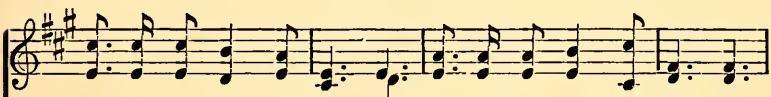
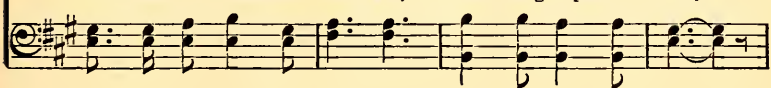
Benj. A. Baur.



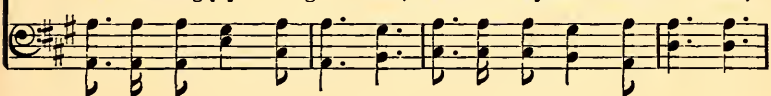
What the world needs is Je - sus, Just a glimpse of Him;



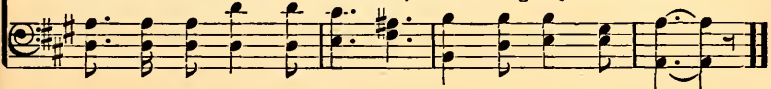
What the world needs is Je - sus, Just a glimpse of Him;



He will bring joy and glad - ness, Take a - way sin and sad - ness;



What the world needs is Je - sus, Just a glimpse of Him.



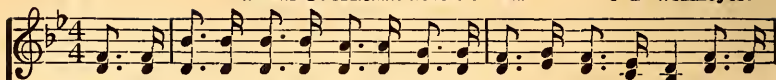
In the New Jerusalem.

COPYRIGHT, 1939, BY C. B. WIDMEYER. RENEWAL.

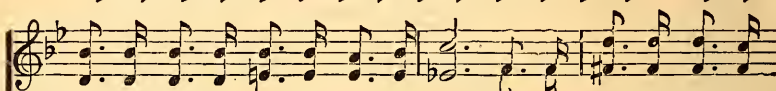
C. B. W.

NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

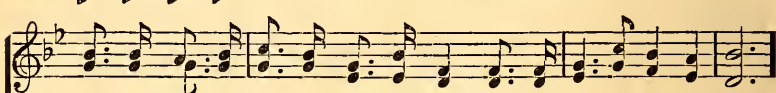
C. B. Widmeyer.



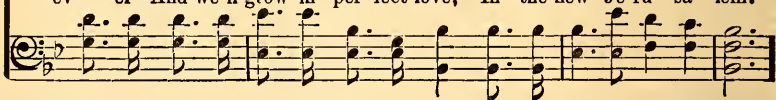
1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar-mor down, And we
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the
3. When the last good-by is spok-en And the tear-stains wiped a-way, And our
4. When we join the ransomed army In the sum-mer-land a - bove, And the



bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our
test-ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll trust and glad - ly
eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll
face of our dear Sav - ior we be - hold, We will sing and shout for-



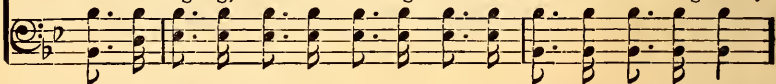
loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
fol - low, For sometime I'll un - der - stand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
ev - er And we'll grow in per - fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.



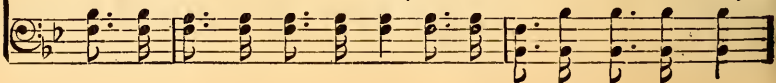
CHORUS.



There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,



In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem;
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;



In the New Jerusalem.



Wav - ing palms with loud ho - san - nas As the King shall take His throne,

In the new (in the new) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem.)

214

Give Me Oil in My Lamp.

Old melody. Composer unknown.

Arr. by Haldor Lillenas.

Anon.



Give me oil in my lamp, Oil in my lamp, Give me

oil in my lamp, I pray; Give me oil in my lamp. Keep me

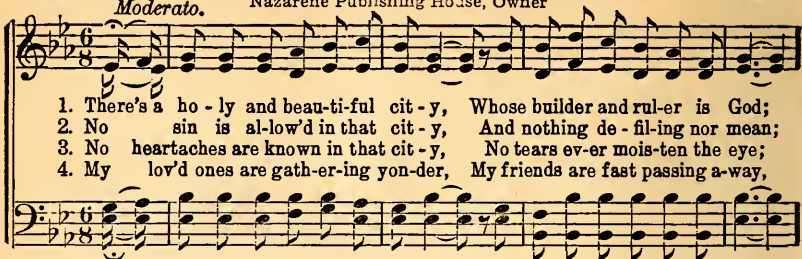
shin - ing in the camp Un - til the break of day.

The Pearly White City.

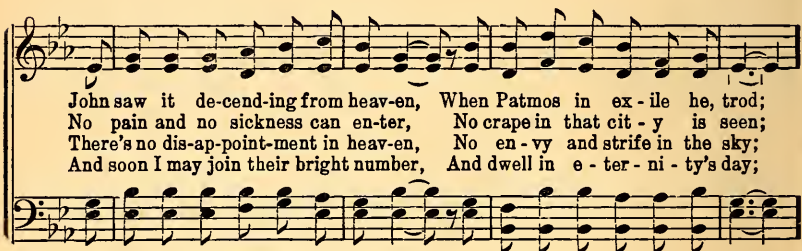
A. F. I.

Copyright 1930 by A. F. Ingler—Renewal
Nazarene Publishing House, Owner

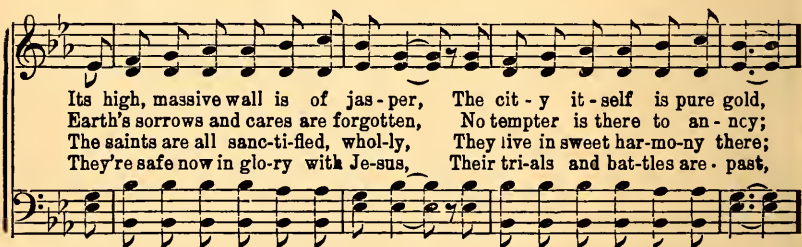
ARTHUR F. INGLER.

Moderato.


1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti-ful cit - y, Whose build-er and rul-er is God;
 2. No sin is al-low'd in that cit - y, And noth-ing de - fil-ing nor mean;
 3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev-er mois-ten the eye;
 4. My lov'd ones are gath-er-ing yon-der, My friends are fast pass-ing a-way,

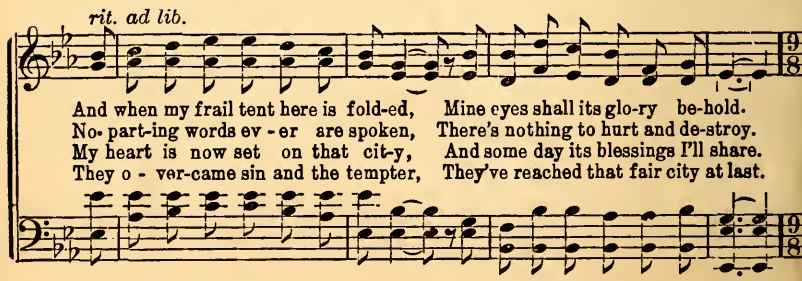


John saw it de-cend-ing from heav-en, When Patmos in ex - ile he, trod;
 No pain and no sickness can en-ter, No crape in that cit - y is seen;
 There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
 And soon I may join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;



Its high, massive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold,
 Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten, No tempter is there to an - ncy;
 The saints are all sanc-ti-fied, whol-ly, They live in sweet har-mo-ny there;
 They're safe now in glo-ry with Je-sus, Their tri-als and bat-tles are - past,

rit. ad lib.



And when my frail tent here is fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold.
 No part-ing words ev - er are spoken, There's nothing to hurt and de-destroy.
 My heart is now set on that cit-y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
 They o - ver-came sin and the tempter, They've reached that fair city at last.

The Pearly White City.

CHORUS. Slow.

In that bright city, pearly white city, I have a mansion, an harp and a crown;

Now I am watching, waiting and longing, For the white city that's soon coming down.

216

Dig Deep!

H. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1939, BY HATTIE HAMMOND. USED BY PER.

Hattie Hammond.

Slow, with expression.

Dig deep, O Lord, dig deep in - to my soul; Take out all self, Do

Thou my life con - trol. Cleanse me from shal - low-ness! Fill me with

ho - li - ness, Bap-tize me with hap - pi - ness, Sav - ior di - vine.

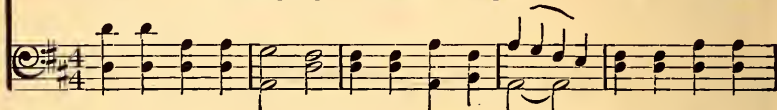
COPYRIGHT, 1939, BY HALDOR LILLENAS, RENEWAL. NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, OWNER.

Miss Z. I. Davis.

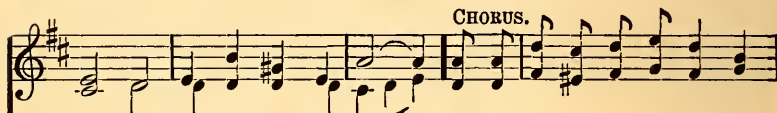
Haldor Lillenas.



- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 1. Je-sus loves the chil-dren, And we love Him too; | Hap-py are we, |
| 2. Je-sus comes to bless us, And to Him we pray | For His gen-tle |
| 3. He is like the sun-shine Of the morning bright, | And He watches |
| 4. We are in His keep-ing, And we will be good, | Words of kind-ness |



CHORUS.



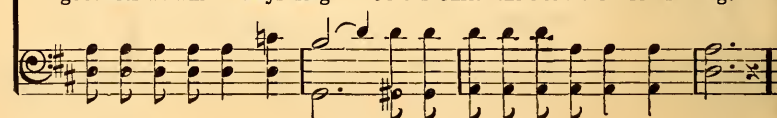
do - ing What He bids us do.	We are com-ing from the east and
guid-ance In the right each day.	
o'er us Thro' the day and night.	
speaking As we al-ways should.	



west,	To the One whom we all love the best;	Of His
east and west,		love the best;



goodness we will al-ways sing— Je-sus Christ the little chil-dren's King.

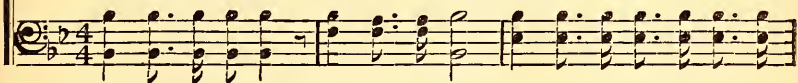


CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.



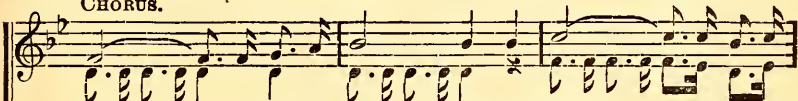
1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly



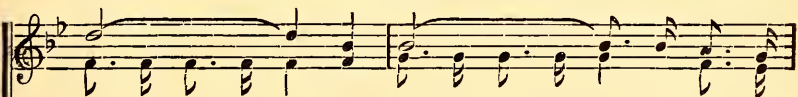
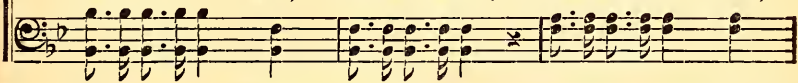
spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor-row may nev - er be.
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.



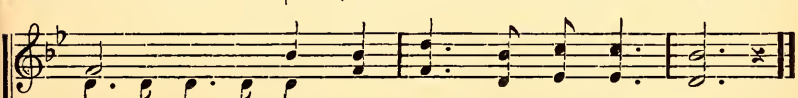
CHORUS.



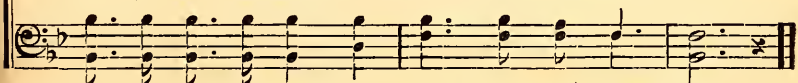
Hear..... the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev-er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion,



will;"..... Praise God..... for full sal -
 "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For



va - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
 "who - so - ev - er will."



1. O cleans-ing fire of love di-vine, Come burn with-in my soul
 2. O ho-ly fire for-ev-er burn Till fires of e-vil die,
 3. O cleans-ing fire of love di-vine With-in Thy sa-cred glow

Un - til this way-ward heart of mine Shall be made ful - ly whole;
 Un - til each tho't to Thee shall turn; My Lord, my God most high;
 My soul to God shall all re - sign And full sur-ren-der know;

Let ev - 'ry tho't and ev - 'ry deed Be pu - ri - fied by Thee,
 Let earth-ly hopes be un - ful-filled Or die, if that must be,
 Up - on the al - tar of Thy grace I yield my all to - day.

For o - ver - com - ing grace I plead, Lord live Thy life in me.
 If I may live as Thou hast willed, From sin for - ev - er free.
 That I may look up - on Thy face, My bless - ed Lord, al - way.

CHORUS.

O cleansing fire of love di-vine, Come burn within this heart of mine;

O Cleansing Fire.

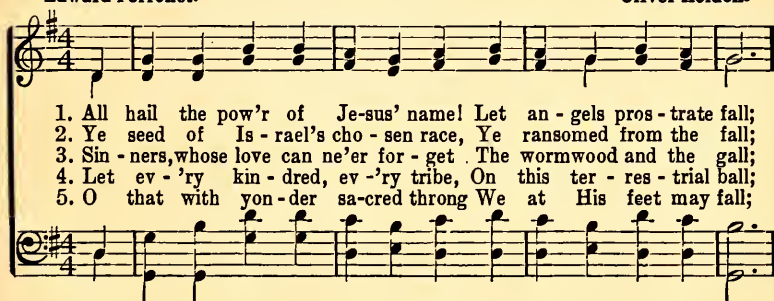


Consume the dross, destroy all sin, Till Christ shall reign su-preme with-in.

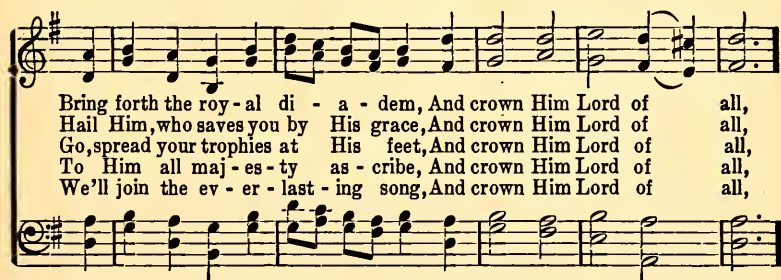
220 All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.


Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ransomed from the fall;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball;
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Do - ing what is right,
 2. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Tho' we may be small,
 3. Faith-ful lit - tle work - ers we must be, Work-ing for the Lord,

Walk-ing in the light; Help-ing ev - 'ry one whom we can see,
 We can con-quer all; We can do our work if we a - gree,
 Tell-ing of His word; From all sin and e - vil we will flee,

CHORUS.

Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.
 Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus. Working, toil-ing, We will do our best,
 Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.

Work - ing, toil - ing, God will do the rest; We must help each

oth - er all the way, Work-ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus.

Laverne Grey.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There are man-y lit - tle children who are sad For a ray of gos - pel
 2. Oh, their i - dol worship gives them not a song, And we nev - er hear their
 3. I am glad that something each of us can do, To as - sist the Chin - ese

light they nev - er had; But the sad - dest of them all, it seems to me,
 laugh - ter all day long, For the love of Je - sus has not set them free,
 and the Hin - dus, too; And the Jap - an - ese and oth - ers that may be

CHORUS.

Must be those who dwell beyond the roll - ing sea.
 And they know Him not beyond the roll - ing sea. Just beyond the roll - ing
 Without Je - sus, just beyond the roll - ing sea.

sea, Just beyond the roll - ing sea; Shall not some - one go and
 rolling sea, roll - ing sea;

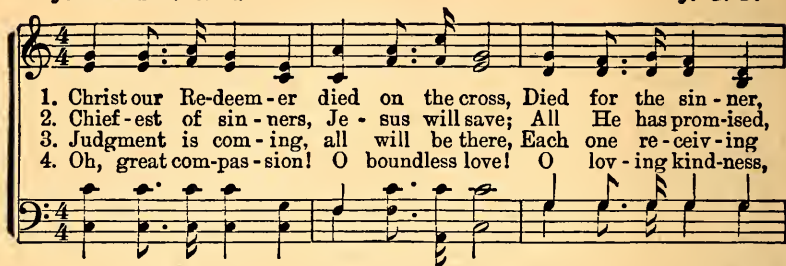
tell the gos - pel sto - ry Un - to those who dwell beyond the roll - ing sea?

When I See the Blood.

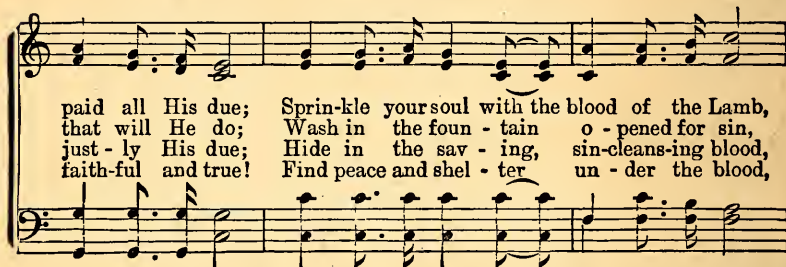
By Foot Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

JOHN and E. A. H.

J. G. F.



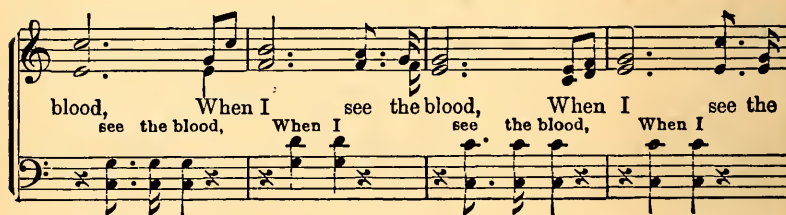
1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus will save; All He has prom-ised,
 3. Judgment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re-ceive-ing
 4. Oh, great com-pas-sion! O boundless love! O lov-ing kind-ness,



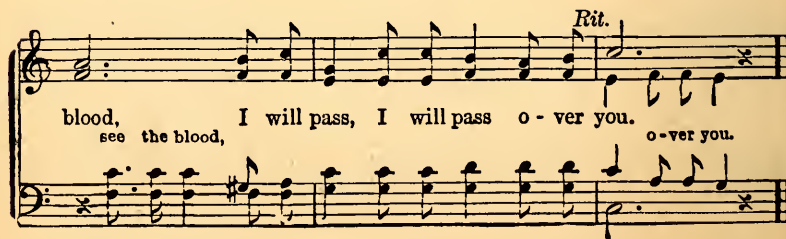
paid all His due; Sprin-kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
 that will He do; Wash in the foun-tain o-pened for sin,
 just-ly His due; Hide in the sav-ing, sin-cleas-ing blood,
 faith-ful and true! Find peace and shel-ter un-der the blood,



CHORUS.
 And I will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I When I see the



blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I



Rit.
 blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you. o-ver you.
 see the blood,

Charlotte Elliott.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 6. Just as I am—Thy love un-known Has brok-en ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

225 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

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Harry Dixon Loes.

Ev'-ry-bod-y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - - sus;
 Je - sus Christ, the won-der-ful Savior;

He died on the cross to save us from sin, Ev'-ry-body ought to love Je - sus.

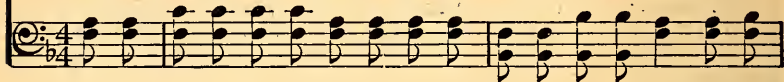
H. L.

(PRIMARY.)

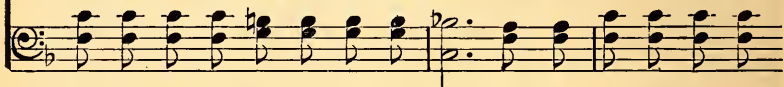
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. You have heard the bless-ed sto - ry of the childrens' tru-est Friend, He who
2. Tell them He was born in pov - er - ty, and in a man - ger lay; How He
3. Tell them how He suf-ered on the cross in shame for you and me, All to



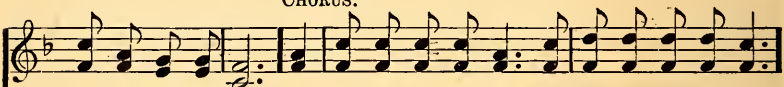
took them in His arms while here be - low; He has bro't you man - y
came to earth be - cause He loved us so; How He went a - bout and
save our souls from sin and end - less woe; How He died but rose a -



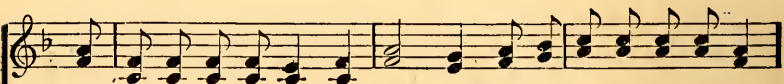
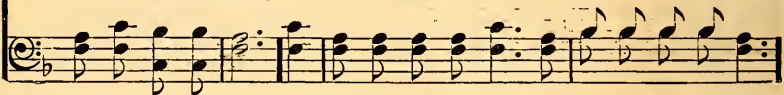
bless-ings, He has giv - en you a home; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting
healed the sick, the deaf, the blind, the lame; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting
gain to be our best and dear - est Friend; Has - ten, tell it, let - ting



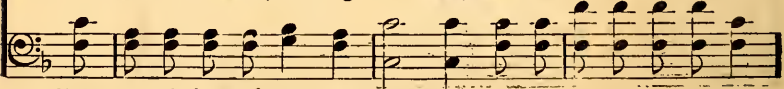
CHORUS.



oth - er children know.
oth - er children know. Let oth - er chil-dren know, Let oth - er chil-dren know
oth - er children know.



A - bout the bless-ed, lov - ing Je - sus; Tell them of His ten-der love,



Let Other Children Know—Concluded.

Of His home in heav'n a-bove, O let oth-er children know a-bout Je - sus.

227

Spread the Tidings.

(Dedicated to my friend, Mrs. E. G. Eaton, of Calcutta, India.)

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. O - spread the gos - pel ti - dings A - cross the land and sea;
 2. O - take to Chi - na's mil - lions, To those who nev - er heard,
 3. To In - dia's hea - then dark - ness Go with the gos - pel light,
 4. To far - off isles and coun - tries Go tell of Je - sus' love,

And for the Mas - ter's glo - ry Tell of His grace so free.
 The - bless - ed gos - pel mes - sage As writ - ten in God's word.
 Un - til the night has van - ished In sun - shine clear and bright.
 Un - til the lost are gath - ered Safe in the fold a - bove.

so free.

CHORUS.

Spread the ti-dings, glo - ri - ous tidings, Take the message all o - ver the world,

Till from sea to sea and from shore to shore God's ban - ner is unfurled.

Invitation Hymns.

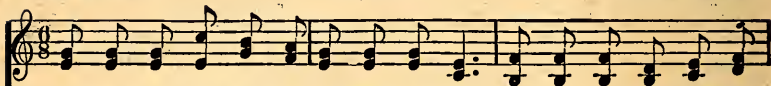
228

Come Unto Me.

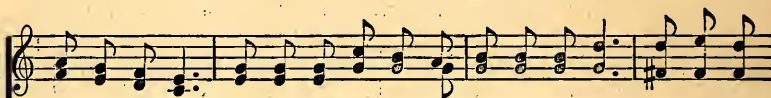
Lucia B. Cook.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

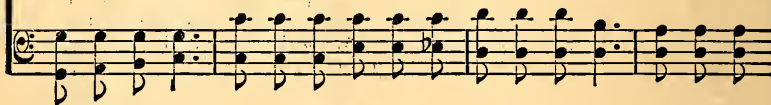
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Come with thy bur-dens and come with thy fears, Come with thy weak-ness and
2. Come from the pleas-ures that on - ly de-stroy; Come to the foun-tain of
3. Now from thy sigh-ing and mur-mur-ing cease, Rest on the bos-om of
4. Come for the pow-er to serve and o - bey, Trust in the prom-ise and

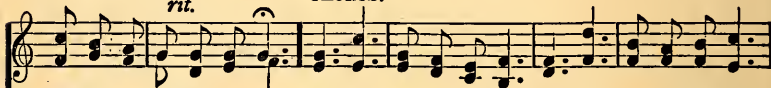


come with thy tears; Come with thy sins and thy sor-rows confessed, Come to the
heav - en - ly joy; Come to the feast so a - bun-dant and free, All are in -
in - fi-nite peace; Balm for the wear-y and com-fort are thine, Rest on the
fer - vent - ly pray, Wis-dom and guid-ance are prom-ised to thee, Go to none

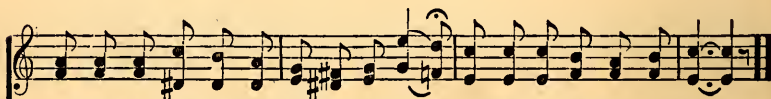
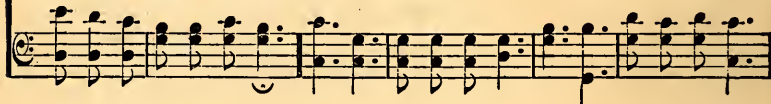


rit.

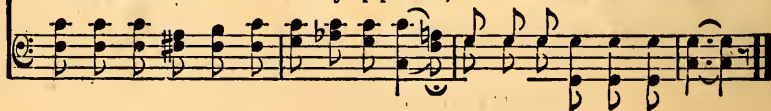
CHORUS.



won-der-ful Giv-er of rest,
vi - ted, O come un-to Me! Come, come, come unto Me, Come, come, come unto Me;
bos-om of mer-cy di-vine.
oth-er, but come un-to Me.



Ye who are bur-den-ed and sore-ly op-pressed, Come un-to Me and find rest.



229 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

Dion De Marbelle.

Moderato.

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

only reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
bark shall sail be-yond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing, Of our
King commands the spirit to be free; Never-more with anguish laden, We shall

dwel with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fathers sweet ca-ressing,
reach that lovely ai-den,

D.S.-yond the shining river, Where they ring the golden bells for you and me. (you and me.)

CHORUS.
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the

glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. (Jubilee) In that far off sweet for-ever just be -

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, Pro - mised for

you and for me, See on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death's night is com - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS

Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
 Come home, come home,

cres.

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *p*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

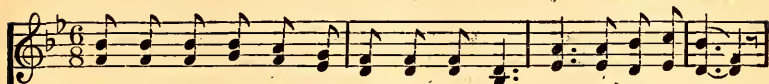
Come Just As You Are

Copyright, 1928, by Lillenas Publishing Co.

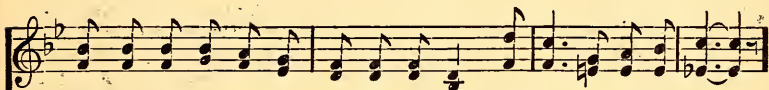
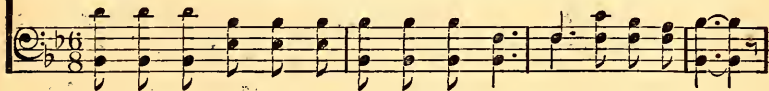
(Inscribed to Rev. Paul Rader, by whom theme was suggested.)

H. L.

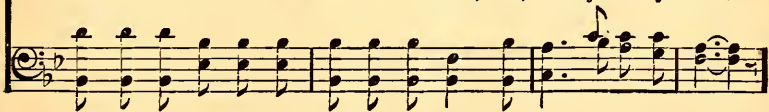
Haldor Lillenas



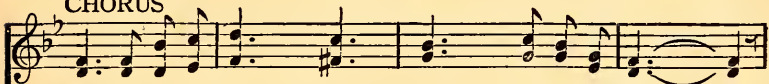
1. Ye who are troubled and burdened by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt-y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your goodness for sin can a - tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sorrow and pain, Come just as you are;



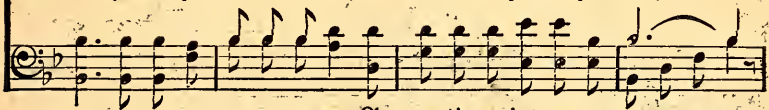
Come to the Sav-ior, a new life be-gin, Oh, come just as you are.
 Tho' from your Father you've wandered a-far, Oh, come just as you are.
 Think what your ransom on Cal-va-ry cost! Oh, come just as you are.
 Trust in the mer-it of Je-sus a-lone And come just as you are.
 No one has come to the Sav-ior in vain, Oh, come just as you are.



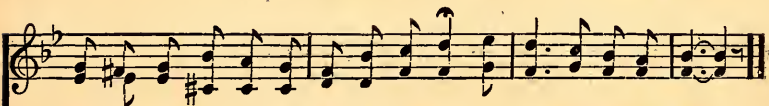
CHORUS



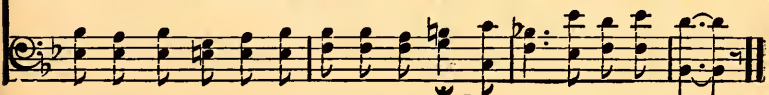
Come just as you are, Oh, come just as you are;.....



as you are, Oh, come, sin-ner, just as you are, as you are;



Give up your sin, let the Sav-ior come in, And come just as you are.



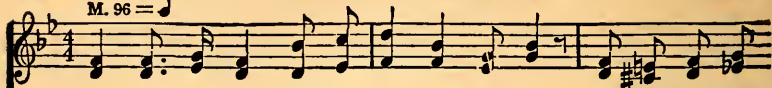
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby.

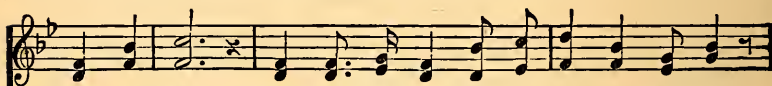
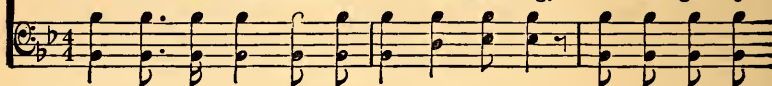
COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY W. H. DOANE

W. H. Doane

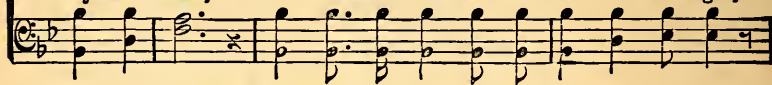
M. 96 = ♩



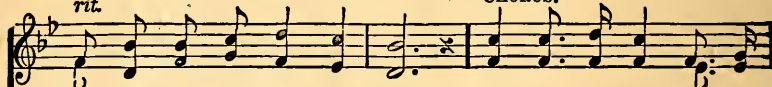
1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry



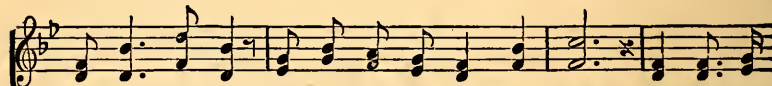
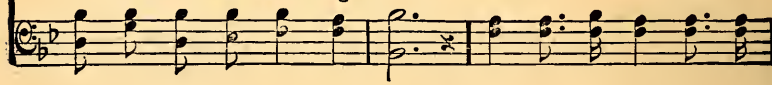
noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

*rit.*

CHORUS.



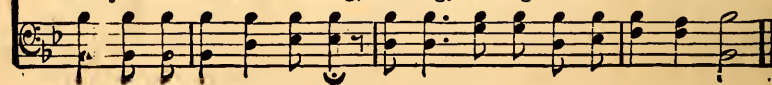
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?



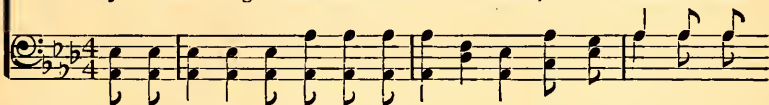
Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman.



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walking dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

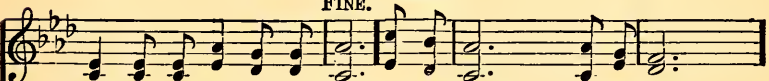


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fled? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright And be
 blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, Oh, be



D.S.—Are they white as snow? Are you

FINE. CHORUS.

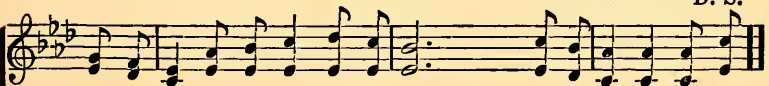


washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,

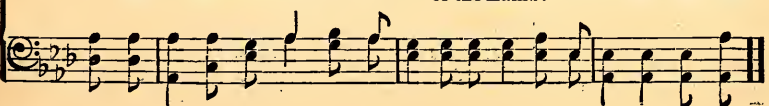


washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.



In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?
 of the Lamb?



234

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
 turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail, "Al-most" is

go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."
 ling'r-ing near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'r-er, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

235 Roll off Your Burdens on Jesus.

B. A. B.

Benj. A. Baur.

Roll off your burdens on Je-sus now, Roll off your burdens on Je-sus now:

He is will-ing to car-ry them for you; Roll off your burdens on Je-sus.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free and follow at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

CHORUS.

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

The Old-Time Religion.

Mrs. M. J. H.

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Nazarene Publishing House, Owner

Mrs. M. J. JARRIS.

1. I be-lieve in the old-time re - lig-ion, For it saves from all sin
 2. I be-lieve in a heart-felt re - lig-ion, That brings joy to the soul
 3. I be-lieve in a ho - ly re - lig-ion, For the saints of all a -
 4. I be-lieve in the old-time re - lig-ion, For we know we are right

here be - low, Gives me peace passing all un - der - stand - ing, While the
 ev - 'ry day, The as - sur - ance of sins all for - giv - en, Thro' the
 ges have told, How it saved them from sin and its bondage, When they
 with our God, And there's joy in our hearts as we're walking In the

CHORUS.

riv - ers of pleasure doth flow. O give me the old-time religion,
 blood they are all washed away.
 heard the sweet story of old.
 paths which our fathers have trod. the old - time religion,

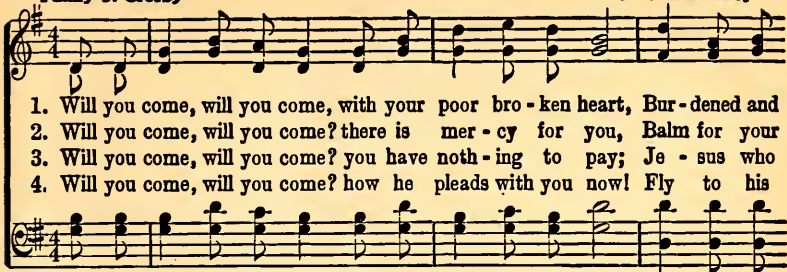
O give me the joy I can know; I be-lieve in the old -
 I can know;

time re - lig-ion, As our fath - ers received long a - go.
 the old - time re - lig-ion,

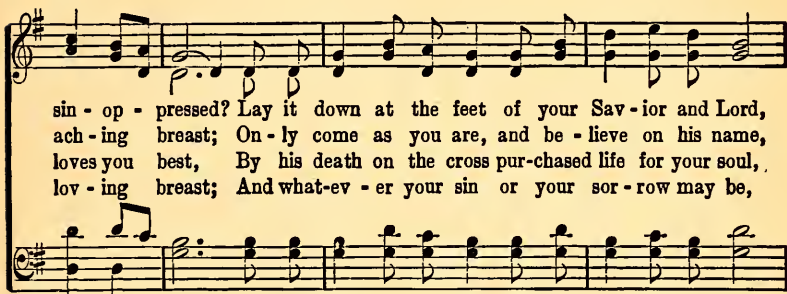
Jesus Will Give You Rest

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Swency

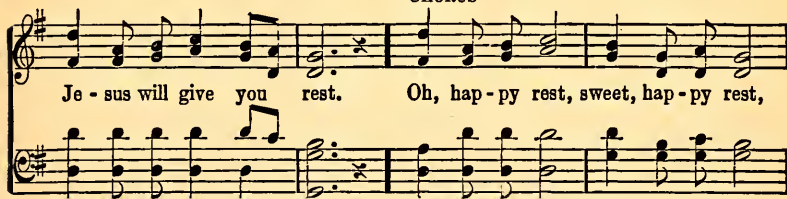


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro - ken heart, Bur - dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his



sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on his name,
 loves you best, By his death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
 lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

CHORUS



Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,



Je - sus will give you rest; Oh, why won't you
 hap - py rest;



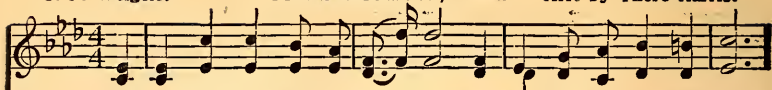
come in sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

The Way is Narrow.

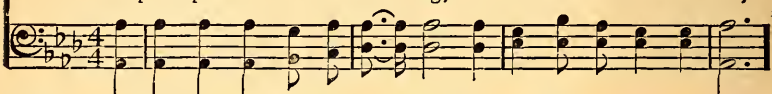
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C. F. Weigle.

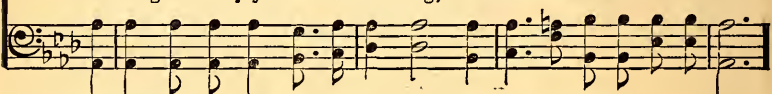
Arr. by Thoro Harris.



1. My life is not what it used to be, My sor-row and sins are gone,
2. Once life was all dis-ap-point-ment, Friends trusted all proved un-true;
3. I mourn no lon-ger in sor-row, The clouds have all passed a-way;
4. I've peace past all un-der-stand-ing, The Com-fort-er dwells with-in;



I sing and I shout hal-le-lu-jah, I'm on my hap-py journey home.
In Je-sus I found help and com-fort, He proved a Friend and Brother, too.
I look up to heav-en re-joic-ing, There's glo-ry, glo-ry ev-'ry day.
I've songs full of joy nev-er-end-ing, For Je-sus saves me from all sin.



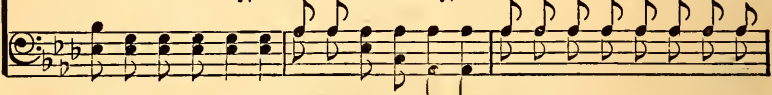
CHORUS.



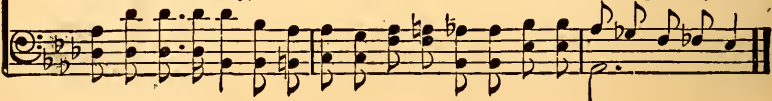
The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll fol-low,..... I'll
all the way,



fol-low,..... I'll fol-low,..... The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll
all the way, all the way,



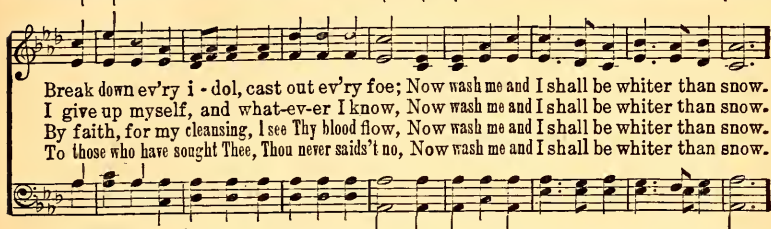
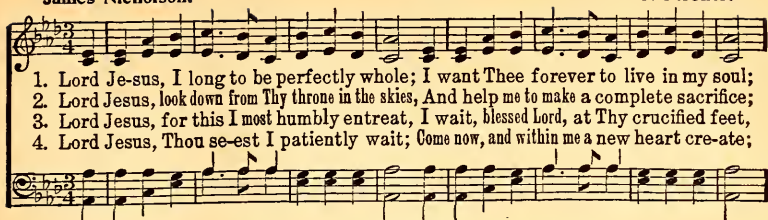
fol-low,..... I will fol-low in the foot-steps of my Lord.
all the way, In the foot-steps of my Lord.



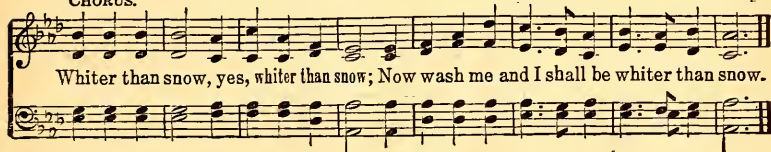
Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson.

Wm. G. Fischer.



CHORUS.

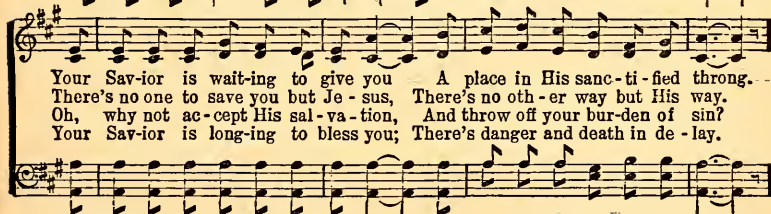
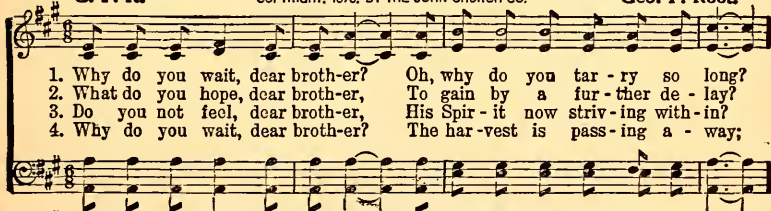


Why Do You Wait?

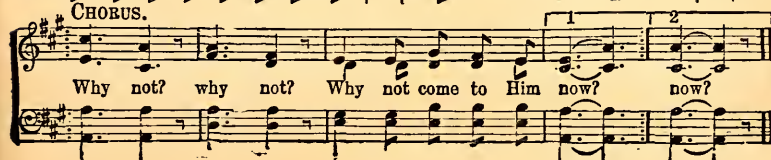
G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.



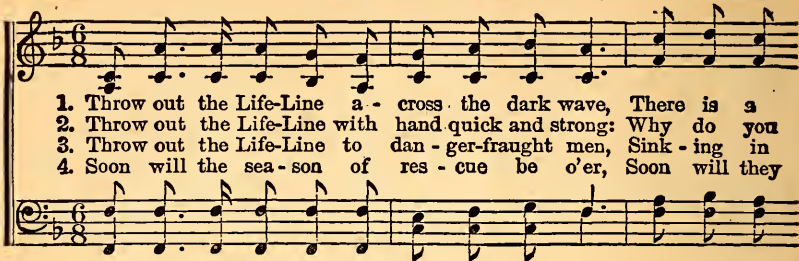
CHORUS.



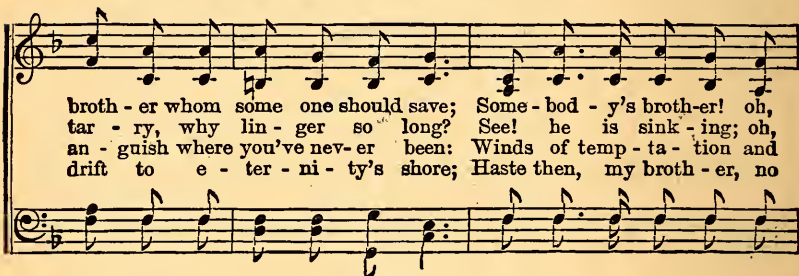
Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U.

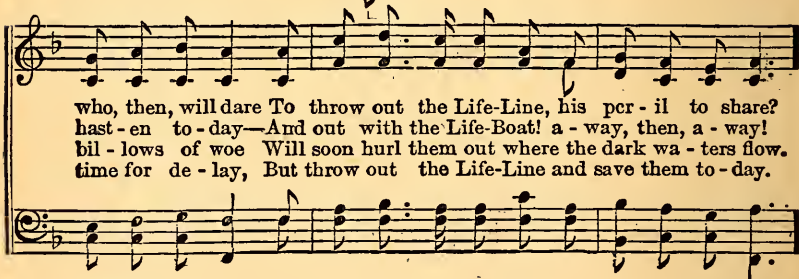
REV. EDWIN S. UFFORD. ART. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

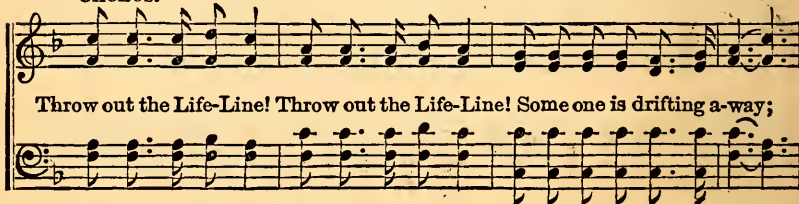


broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
 an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no

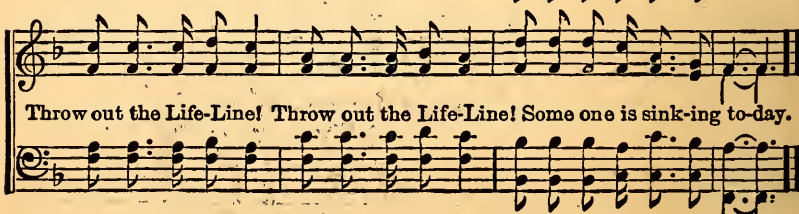


who, then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;

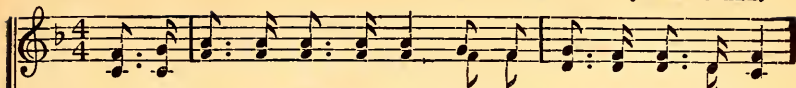


Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

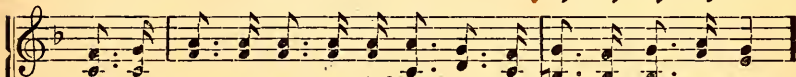
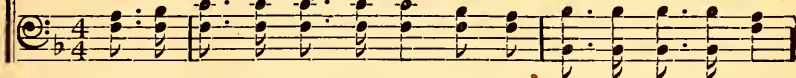
We'll Understand It Better

O. A. T.

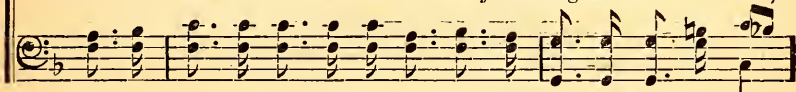
O. A. TINDLEY. Arr. by F. A. CLARK.



1. We are oft - en toss'd and driv'n on the rest - less sea of time,
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands,
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand,
4. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snares, oft - en take us un - a - wares,



Som - bre skies and howling tempests oft suc - ceed a bright sun - shine,
 Want of food and want of shel - ter—thirst - y hills and bar - ren lands,
 All the ways that God would lead us to that bless - ed Prom - ised Land;
 And our hearts are made to bleed for many a thoughtless word or deed,

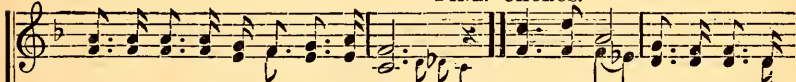


In that land of per - fect day, when the mists have roll'd a - way, We will
 We are trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to his word, We will
 But he guides us with his eye and we'll fol - low 'till we die, For we'll
 And we won - der why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll

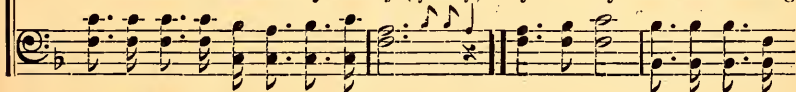


D.S.—how we've o - ver - come; For we'll

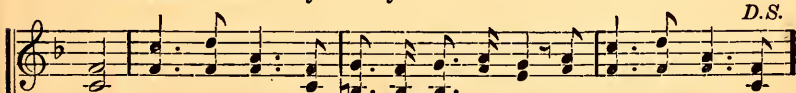
FINE. CHORUS.



un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by. (by and by.) By and by when the morning

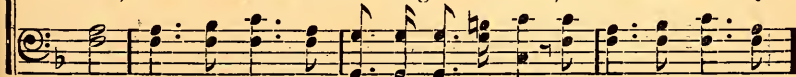


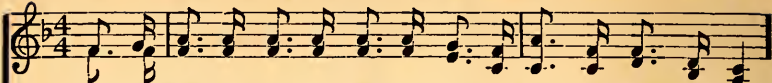
un - der - stand it bet - ter by and by.



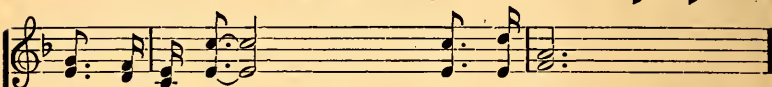
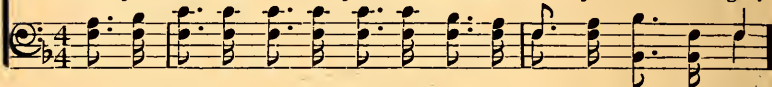
D.S.

comes, When the saints of God are gather'd home, We'll tell the sto - ry

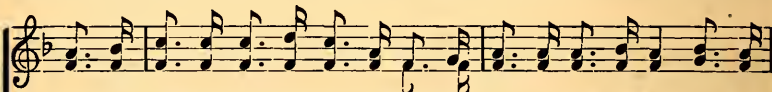
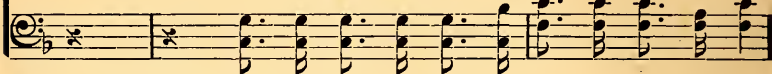




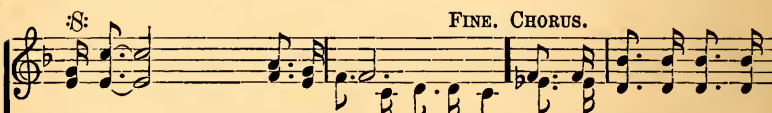
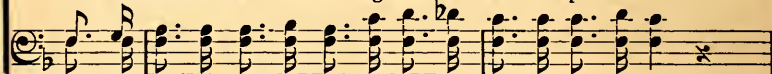
1. I've re-ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from the glo - rious King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a - ges gath - er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit - y walls are jas - per, and the streets are pur - est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev - er si - lent, and the chor - al songs as - cend,
5. Where no sick - ness ev - er en - ters, nei - ther sor - row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o - ver yon - der in that cit - y of de - light,



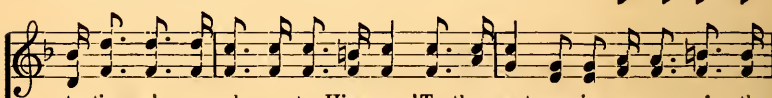
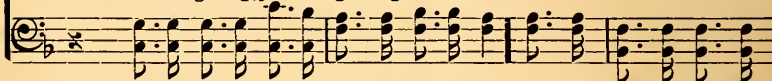
I am go - ing to be there;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there;



To be pres - ent at the banquet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for - ev - er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau - ty eye to eye we shall be - hold, I am
Where thro' out the countless a - ges joy and bliss shall nev - er end, I am
And where our de - part - ed loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain, I am
Where a man - sion is a - wait - ing and a robe of spotless white? I am



go - ing to be there. I've re - ceived an in - vi -
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing to be there.

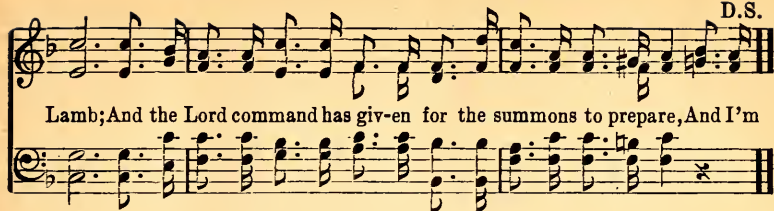


ta - tion, glo - ry, glo - ry to His name! To the great marriage supper of the



I've Received an Invitation.

D.S.



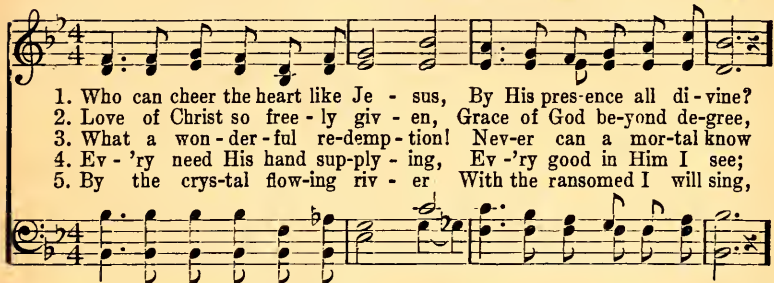
Lamb; And the Lord command has giv-en for the summons to prepare, And I'm

247

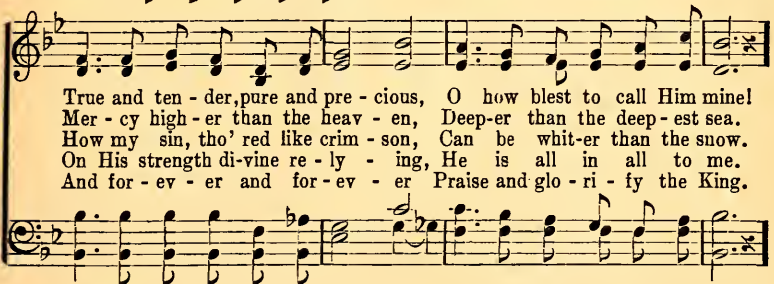
All That Thrills My Soul.

T. H.

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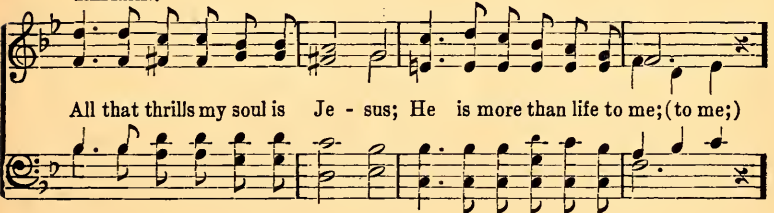


1. Who can cheer the heart like Je - sus, By His pres-ence all di-vine?
2. Love of Christ so free-ly giv-en, Grace of God be-yond de-gree,
3. What a won-der-ful re-demp-tion! Nev-er can a mor-tal know
4. Ev-'ry need His hand sup-ply-ing, Ev-'ry good in Him I see;
5. By the crys-tal flow-ing riv-er With the ransomed I will sing,

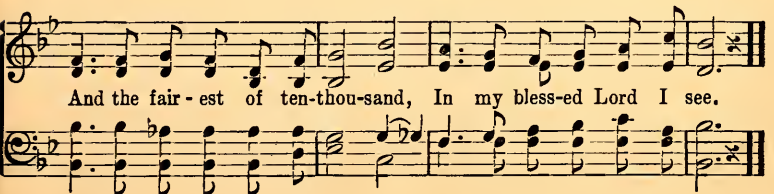


True and ten-der, pure and pre-cious, O how blest to call Him mine!
 Mer-cy high-er than the heav-en, Deep-er than the deep-est sea.
 How my sin, tho' red like crim-son, Can be whit-er than the snow.
 On His strength di-vine re-ly-ing, He is all in all to me.
 And for-ev-er and for-ev-er Praise and glo-ri-fy the King.

REFRAIN.



All that thrills my soul is Je - sus; He is more than life to me; (to me;)

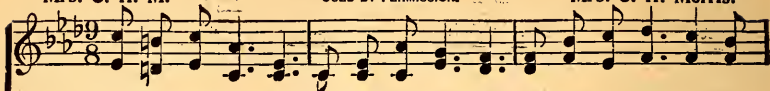


And the fair-est of ten-thou-sand, In my bless-ed Lord I see.

Mrs. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS, OWNER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.



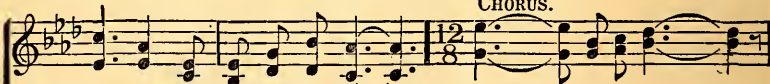
1. Ye are the tem-ples, Je-sus hath spo-ken, Temples of God's ho-ly
2. He who has par-doned surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Show-ers of mer-cy, full-ness of bless-ing, Ev-er the Spir-it's in-
4. Wea-ry of wand'ring, come in-to Ca-naan, Feast on the full-ness and



Spir-it di-vine; Have ye re-ceived Him, bidden Him en-ter, Make His a-na-ture re-fine; Cleansed from all sin, His pow-er will en-ter, Fill you and dwelling at-tend; 'Tis this en-due-ment, pow-er of serv-ice, Fruits for your fat of the land; Feed on the man-na, dwell in the sunshine, Led by His



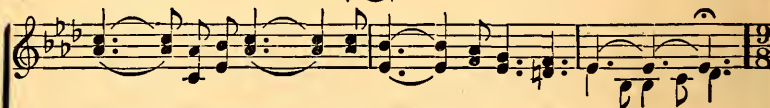
CHORUS.



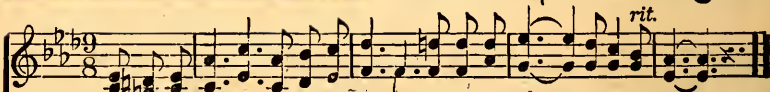
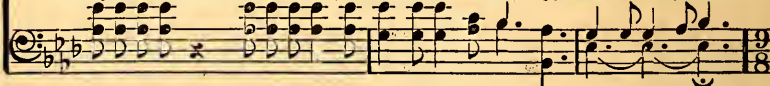
bode in that poor heart of thine?
thrill you with pow-er di-vine.
la-bor He sure-ly will send.
Spir-it and kept by His hand.

Have.....ye re-ceived,....

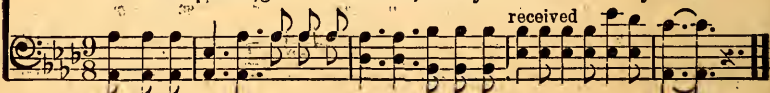
Have ye re-ceived, have ye re-ceived.



since.... ye be-lieved,... The bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?.....
since ye believed, since ye believed, The blessed, blessed Ho-ly, bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?



He who has promised, gift of the Father, Have ye received the Holy Ghost?



My Redeemer.

P. P. Bliss.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

James McGranahan.

M. 72 =

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

blood..... He purchased me,..... On the cross..... He sealed my
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the

Repeat *pp* after last verse.

par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

S. F. Smith.

Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
 To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grim's pride; From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

Ferne Winters.

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Richard Hainsworth.

Hap - py birth - day, hap - py birth - day, Hap - py birth - day to you, (to you,)

We greet you, We're glad to meet you, Hap - py birth - day to you.

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